

Y Master 1981

Chapter 1981: Beating Up the Divine Dragon

Inside the Dragon Nest, the fierce fight was in full swing.

Bai Yan wolf employed all kinds of tactics but still couldn't match the Golden Divine Dragon, ending up with a bruised and battered face, seeing stars.

What surprised Ye Fan was that this hooligan dragon, rogue dragon, rebellious dragon didn't even use any innate divine abilities of the Long Clan, but rather relied on brute force to wildly thrash Bai Yan wolf, forcing it to flee while holding its head.

This was far from the Divine Dragon he imagined.

In his mind, the Divine Dragon should soar above the Nine Heavens, stirring up storms with thunder and lightning at its command.

However, this rebellious dragon fought like a hooligan, engaging entirely in physical brawls.

"Bang!"

The Golden Divine Dragon swiftly swung its fist, smacking Bai Yan wolf away again, leaving it totally disoriented.

Nevertheless, Bai Yan wolf was also resilient against the beatings, its body tempered by Thunder Liquid, remarkably sturdy. Though dizzy, it managed to launch some counterattacks.

However, the more it resisted, the more excited the Golden Divine Dragon got, almost transforming into a Golden Light, continuously attacking around it.

Pang, pang, pang...

Golden fists rained down on Bai Yan wolf, making it stagger like a drunken man.

Seeing Bai Yan wolf so miserable, Ye Fan couldn't stand idly by any longer. He stepped forward, intending to help Bai Yan wolf subdue this young dragon together.

He also noticed that although this Golden Divine Dragon was just a young dragon, its combat power was remarkable, deserving the title of top-level Divine Beast.

But this Golden Divine Dragon had an utterly unruly and rebellious character, making it hard to tame.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

The Dragon Nest shook as Ye Fan walked over step by step, his footsteps rhythmical.

"Awoooo... Ye, don't come over, I don't believe I can't subdue this little Chang chong yet."

Bai Yan wolf fled with its head held tightly while boasting.

"Back in the day, I roamed the universe, unbeatable, human-shaped creatures were in awe, even the Great Emperor looked at me differently... Awoooo, pain is killing me!"

While bragging, Bai Yan wolf got punched several more times by the Golden Divine Dragon, making its nose bleed profusely. Its counterattacks were like a drunken man flailing about, failing to hit the Golden Divine Dragon.

However, Ye Fan stopped, smiling lightly as he watched Bai Yan wolf — since it wanted to brag, let it boast to its heart's content.

Soon, Bai Yan wolf was blasted away again, colliding with several Black Dragon Woods, feeling as if its body had fallen apart, every part aching.

"Awooo... Ye Fan, you rascal kid, can't you tell those are polite words? I..."

Bai Yan wolf wailed, "I... was just being courteous with you earlier, you... hurry up and come over to help."

"Being proud leads to suffering."

Ye Fan chuckled, striding forward, blocking in front of Bai Yan wolf, separating it from the Golden Divine Dragon.

"Hey, you little thief, quickly move aside for Lord Long, or I'll beat you too!"

The Golden Divine Dragon seemed to have awakened some memory, speaking with a rogue tone, a complete little scoundrel.

"Divine Dragon, being my mount would be fitting, not disgracing my identity."

Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf had similar thoughts, aiming to tame this newborn Divine Dragon.

Though this Golden Divine Dragon had just been born less than one hour ago, it was already three zhang long, more than enough as a mount.

The thought of having an imposing Golden Divine Dragon as a mount in the future made Ye Fan's heart burn with excitement.

"Waaah... Bah, infuriating, you think a mere human can have Lord Long as a mount? Keep dreaming your midsummer night's dream."

The Golden Divine Dragon was infuriated, flipped its tail like a Divine Dragon tail towards Ye Fan, accompanied by sounds of wind and thunder, extremely imposing.

It decided to teach this puny human a painful lesson, letting him understand the dignity of a Divine Dragon was not to be desecrated.

"Clang!"

Ye Fan's right hand burst with Purple Light, like a purple blazing sun, heavily slapped onto the dragon tail, producing a clanging sound.

"Ow... It's killing Long with pain!"

The Golden Divine Dragon's tail visibly swelled up, feeling like on fire, causing it to hop up and down, continually wagging its tail, eyes showing a trace of fear towards Ye Fan.

Ye Fan's right hand was also trembling slightly, feeling fiery pain.

This Golden Divine Dragon was indeed extraordinary; despite being just born, its physical strength was already astonishing, truly incredible.

"Behave and be my mount, I won't treat you badly, or else..."

Ye Fan looked maliciously at the Golden Divine Dragon in the sky, speaking.

"You dream on, Lord Long will fight you to the death!"

The Golden Divine Dragon spat a golden lightning directly at Ye Fan, filled with True Sun Tribulation, very terrifying.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan didn't dodge, swinging his fist, directly smashing the golden lightning, then stepping on Chasing Star Step, rushing forward like lightning, punching the Golden Divine Dragon on the nose.

"Awooo... Pain, killing Long with pain."

The Golden Divine Dragon's tears and snot flowed together, clutching its nose in pain, hopping in the air.

"Hahaha..."

Bai Yan wolf laughed out loud below, clutching its belly, saying, "Serves you right, that's what they call the wheel of fortune turning, letting you taste the feeling of being beaten."

It was in a particularly cheerful mood, sweeping away previous depression, watching the drama unfold.

"Enraged, Lord Long is enraged."

The Golden Divine Dragon's head shook wobblingly, a dazzling gold light suddenly appeared on top, then a pair of dragon horns automatically fell off, turning into two golden sticks, each two zhang long.

"I strike!"

Golden Divine Dragon, wielding sticks in hand like a street ruffian, little scoundrel, swung the sticks at Ye Fan.

"Clang, clang, clang..."

Sparks flew, Ye Fan resisted the golden sticks transformed from dragon horns with bare hands, the fight was earth-shattering, even chaotic energy was released.

The battle was extremely intense between the man and dragon, if it weren't for the special forbidden inside the Dragon Nest, it would have been destructively blown apart long ago.

The Golden Divine Dragon doesn't look like a Divine Dragon at all, lacking any awareness of being a top-level Divine Beast, completely like a rebellious Dragon.

At this moment, it stood on two legs, with a pair of Dragon Claws gripping two golden sticks made from Dragon Horns, looking fierce, with the posture of a street hooligan fighting, and wildly attacked Ye Fan.

However, it seemed to gain no advantage, being completely overpowered by Ye Fan, a replay of the scene earlier when it was savagely bullying Bai Yan Wolf.

But this time the roles were reversed; it became the one being tormented. Ye Fan's fists like Purple Diamonds were constantly striking it, causing it to howl in pain repeatedly.

"Awooo... it's killing this dragon from pain."

"What kind of freak are you, kid? How is your body even stronger than Lord Long's?"

"Stop hitting, let's have a ceasefire for now!"

The scales on the Golden Divine Dragon were knocked off by Ye Fan, with golden blood flowing freely, and its Dragon Eyes were black and purple.

"Promise to be my mount and I'll stop."

Ye Fan was unmoved, fully aware that this guy was completely a rebellious Dragon, a tough nut to crack. Without properly breaking its spirit, there's no way to tame it.

"No way!"

The Golden Divine Dragon was rebellious in nature, conceitedly proud, and to make it obediently become a human's mount was out of the question.

"Then don't blame me."

Ye Fan let out a long howl, his combat power soared once again, akin to a giant, and snatched the golden stick from the Golden Divine Dragon's claws, smashing it on its head with a "dang" sound.

Instantly, a large bump rose on the Golden Divine Dragon's head, causing it to feel dizzy as if it were drunk.

"Bang!"

Ye Fan used the Immortal Stele Scattering Hand, a large black hand descended from the sky, with a phantom of a stele on it, slapping the Golden Divine Dragon flat.

"Chomp!"

The Golden Divine Dragon bit into a mouthful of dirt, seeing stars popping around its eyes, everything appearing double.

At this moment, it was severely injured, and its proud nature was extinguished, lying on the ground in a face of dejection, pretending to be dead motionlessly.

"Clang!"

"Clang!"

Ye Fan, without any reservation, went forward and kicked the Golden Divine Dragon on its head twice, making its big head shake continuously.

Ye Fan didn't dare to let his guard down, this is a dragon after all, a Golden Divine Dragon, even if it's a newly born young dragon, it should never be underestimated.

The poor Golden Divine Dragon was crazily beaten up by Ye Fan, which was simply unimaginable for it, a dignified five-clawed Divine Dragon, to be defeated by a human.

"Little Chang chong, do you submit or not?"

Ye Fan approached it, speaking with a teasing expression.

"Submit to your uncle!"

The Golden Divine Dragon returned the words Bai Yan Wolf said to it back to Ye Fan entirely unchanged.

It fiercely said, "You bastard, I am a Five-clawed Golden Divine Dragon, full of Five Claws! Did you see clearly? I am the Emperor among dragons! How dare you disrespect me, aren't you afraid of Heaven's Punishment?"

"Oh, still dare to be arrogant with me, I'll teach you slowly!"

Ye Fan took action, placing eighty-one Restrictions on its body, sealing all its Dragon Essence within, leaving it unable to use any power.

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

Ye Fan used the Golden Stick formed from its Dragon Horns, knocking crazily on its head like striking a wooden fish.

Soon, the Golden Divine Dragon's head was full of big bumps, causing it to weep in pain.

"Darn you, how dare you offend your Lord Long like this, I... I..."

The Golden Divine Dragon screamed continuously, but when it came to harsh words, it felt completely deflated, its flesh is on the chopping board now, utterly unable to fight back.

"I'll make you arrogant, be wild again!"

Bai Yan Wolf also joined in the ruckus, asking Ye Fan for a golden stick, and immediately hit the Golden Divine Dragon with it.

It was much more ruthless than Ye Fan; it smashed the Golden Divine Dragon's nose, almost breaking its nasal bone.

"I @ ¥ #! ¥ %..."

The Golden Divine Dragon, weak and teary, almost cried out, "How did I get so unlucky!"

Just after being born, it suffered such a fierce beating, falling from Heaven straight into Hell, making it cry without tears.

After a while, the Golden Divine Dragon, unwilling to yield even unto death, constantly cursed, with vile language that made Ye Fan frown.

This guy was a classic little scoundrel, tough meat to crack; even though it had been beaten miserably, it still refused to admit defeat.

"Anyway, we're trapped here too, if it's impossible to tame it, we might as well slaughter it for meat."

Bai Yan Wolf looked at the Golden Divine Dragon with shining eyes and drooling, suggesting to Ye Fan.

"Hmm, that's a good suggestion. We haven't eaten in days; today I want to enjoy a life like a Heavenly Emperor, roasting dragon meat!"

Ye Fan nodded repeatedly, with the existing Black Dragon Wood, they quickly set up a blazing fire.

The Golden Divine Dragon, both angry and scared, but its body was sealed by the eighty-one Restrictions placed by Ye Fan, unable to exert any power, could only stare blankly.

"Stop, you damned kid, I'm scared of you, I submit, I submit, isn't that enough?"

Seeing Ye Fan approaching with a treasure sword glinting coldly, the Golden Divine Dragon completely backed down.

It knew very well, with Ye Fan's strength, slaughtering it would be as easy as playing, if it still stayed stubborn now, it would certainly suffer.

An intelligent person doesn't suffer losses before them, first get through this hard time now.

As for the future, as long as it regains its Divine Skills, if it cannot win, it can always escape, right?

Chapter 1982: The Strongest in All of History

In the face of a life-threatening situation, the Golden Divine Dragon had no choice but to compromise.

It had no doubt that if it continued to be stubborn, Ye Fan would really skin it alive.

"If you had been sensible earlier, you wouldn't have had to take this beating!"

Ye Fan put away the treasure sword, lifting a few of the restrictions on the Golden Divine Dragon, allowing it some freedom, but still not letting it exert its full power.

He had to hold something back; this rebellious Dragon was definitely not easy to tame, and he had to guard against it a bit.

An hour later, the entire Dragon Nest was filled with the enticing aroma of roasting meat.

Ye Fan dragged out a previously slain Star Sky Profound Beast, slaughtered it, cleaned it with Spiritual Spring Water, and hung it on the Jing Tian Divine Spear to make kebabs.

During this time, Ye Fan also reclaimed his Divine Union Flower, Soul Gathering Grass, and other items from the Bai Yan wolf.

These items were prepared for saving Su Liuli, and were too important to be left with the greedy Bai Yan wolf, whom he did not fully trust.

"What do you mean? Does His Majesty intend to embezzle your worthless herbs and plants?"

The Bai Yan wolf protested.

However, in the end, it handed everything over, though it kept quite a number of Heaven Grade Spirit Stones and some Divine Spring Liquid.

The materials were limited, so the taste of the roasted meat undoubtedly was not perfect, but the meat of this Star Sky Profound Beast was indeed delicious, shimmering with brilliance, and containing rich Life Essence Energy, truly a great tonic.

Before it was fully cooked, the Bai Yan wolf was already drooling rivers, its stomach growling uncontrollably.

As soon as it was done, it impatiently tore off a piece, devouring it on the ground, saliva splattering all around.

"Mmm... so fragrant, so delicious. It has been thousands of years since Lord Long has had such good roasted meat."

The rebellious Dragon's eating manner was no better, holding a piece of aromatic roasted meat with its dragon claws, devouring it with oil dripping from its mouth, saliva flying.

"Tch, stop bragging."

The Bai Yan wolf rolled its eyes disdainfully, saying, "Little Chang chong, Four-legged Snake, you've only been born for a few hours, what are you saying about thousands of years? At that time, you were probably still in your father's egg."

It must be said, the Bai Yan wolf was not lightly beaten by the rebellious Dragon, with deep resentment, seizing any chance to mock it with venomous words.

"Shit-eating Dog, what do you know? Lord Long calls this Nirvana, ever heard of Nirvana? If not, stop speaking nonsense and exposing your ignorance."

The Golden Divine Dragon glanced sideways at the Bai Yan wolf, full of scorn.

"I..."

The Bai Yan wolf wanted to explode, but considering it was no match for the rebellious Dragon, and would definitely lose in a fight, it could only grind its teeth and bear it.

"Are you really reborn through Nirvana?" Ye Fan asked curiously.

He knew that Phoenixes could be reborn through Nirvana, and his Phoenix Nirvana Technique was said to have evolved from Phoenix Nirvana.

But a Divine Dragon Nirvana, he was hearing about it for the first time.

"Of course, this Dragon is invincible in heaven and earth, unparalleled throughout the universe, known as the Invincible Dragon Commander seeking defeat."

The rebellious Dragon said with extreme narcissism.

"Ha, I think calling you Bald-headed Four-legged Snake would be more fitting." The Bai Yan wolf spared no effort in its insult.

The rebellious Dragon's Dragon Horn was still in Ye Fan's possession, not returned yet, so its head was bald and very incongruous.

"Snap!"

The rebellious Dragon directly shot a golden lightning bolt at the Bai Yan wolf.

"Heh heh..."

The Bai Yan wolf chuckled maliciously, a flash of purple light appeared above its head, and a Purple Gold Bell emerged, directly absorbing the golden lightning.

"Tell us about it!"

Ye Fan looked at the rebellious Dragon with great interest.

Now he somewhat believed the rebellious Dragon's words, this guy was too unique, absolutely not like a newly-born dragon but rather like an old monster that had lived thousands of years.

If it really were a newly-born dragon, even with some inherited memory from its parents, it couldn't possibly have formed such a personality, it would still be in its innocence.

"Are you kidding? Why should I tell you about the past of this Dragon Commander?"

The rebellious Dragon gave him the back of its head, picked up a wine jar with its big paw, drinking it dry like a whale gulping down sea water.

"Tell me and I'll return your Dragon Horn, otherwise I'll use it to sacrificially refine a Holy Weapon, and then you'll be bald forever." Ye Fan casually stroked the golden stick beside him as he spoke.

"You vicious kid, you really are ruthless!"

After much hesitation, it ultimately couldn't bear to lose its Dragon Horn and revealed its origins.

The rebellious Dragon was definitely a unique existence among the Divine Dragons, possessing immense power, capable of rivaling a Great Emperor, traveling the cosmic starry sky.

Until thousands of years ago, it encountered a group of powerful human-shaped creatures. As a Divine Dragon, it naturally knew that human-shaped creatures were the enemies of all living beings, so it immediately attacked, killing all these human-shaped creatures, and spewed Golden Divine Fire, incinerating their bodies to ash.

Unexpectedly, it was then targeted by several Emperor-Level human-shaped creatures and was chased through several Star Domains.

The rebellious Dragon was no pushover. In the fierce battle, it blasted an unknown number of planets, and even managed to crush an Emperor-Level strong individual among the human-shaped creatures.

However, it also suffered injuries and could only flee again.

The remaining human-shaped creatures relentlessly pursued, chasing it across the vast universe for a decade.

In the end, the rebellious Dragon burned its Dragon Essence, exhausted its means, and severely injured a few of them, but it itself was nearing exhaustion.

It expended the last trace of its Dragon Essence, using Divine Skills to open space turbulence and return to its nest.

Originally, it thought that sleeping for centuries would restore it, yet the damage to its Primordial source made recovery impossible. Everything had to start anew.

Ultimately, the rebellious Dragon, in despair, had to choose an unfamiliar Nirvana Technique, transforming itself into a Dragon Egg, erasing most of its memories, and slowly recovering amidst space turbulence.

The space turbulence would continuously drift, gathering starlight to form the most primordial Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, allowing it to absorb.

Initially, it held only a single obsession, without any memory. After erasing most of its memories, they were sealed on the eggshell.

As long as it broke out of the shell, it could retrieve those memories, but it would essentially be a brand new life, inheriting only part of the pre-Nirvana memories.

Ye Fan marveled, finding it incredibly unbelievable that the so-called Divine Dragon Nirvana was fraught with such dangers.

If it weren't for the Bai Yan wolf using its Innate True Fire to bake the Dragon Egg, who knows how many more years it would take to emerge?

This also explained why the rebellious Dragon had such strong combat awareness, yet sometimes displayed innocence.

The memories of a thousand-year-old demon and the mindset of a newborn—a highly contradictory combination.

True to his word, Ye Fan returned the Dragon Horn to it after the rebellious Dragon revealed its origin.

"Speaking of which, how is your body so strong?"

After reattaching the Dragon Horn, the rebellious Dragon asked Ye Fan with a look of puzzlement.

It believed that, as a ruler among the Long Clan, its body should represent the pinnacle, indestructible like Sun God Gold.

Yet, in Ye Fan's hands, it suffered defeat, getting beaten so severely it had to search for its teeth everywhere, leaving it exceptionally resentful.

"Hehe... You don't know, do you?"

The Bai Yan wolf said proudly, "Ye boy has a Pure Yang Body and can coexist with Death Energy, simultaneously cultivating both Human Race Martial Arts and human-shaped creatures' Martial Arts. Facing a little four-legged snake like you is nothing but child's play."

In fact, the Bai Yan wolf was equally vexed, being a ruler within the Demon Clan with the purest Imperial Family bloodline, yet getting overshadowed by a newly-born dragon, beaten up by the rebellious Dragon.

So, whenever it had the chance, it would definitely strike heavily at the rebellious Dragon to satisfy its desire for revenge.

"Impossible!"

The rebellious Dragon was greatly shocked, its eyes rounded instantly.

In its remaining memories, it recalled that human-shaped creatures had once procreated with humans in order to achieve this goal.

If a race could simultaneously possess Life and Death Qi, it would be supremely powerful, surpassing both Human Race and human-shaped creatures, becoming the top life form in this world.

However, after many eras, the experiment failed, leading to the birth of the Demon Clan.

"If you're going to lie, at least find a better reason. Life and Death Qi are naturally conflicting and can't coexist. If someone had both Life and Death Qi, they would have already exploded."

The rebellious Dragon laughed outright, completely disbelieving that Ye Fan could possess both Life and Death Qi, as this exceeded its understanding.

"Ye boy, show it and let it be amazed."

The Bai Yan wolf took the last piece of roast meat, chewing on it while mumbling to Ye Fan.

Ye Fan pondered for a moment, then decided to demonstrate his Life and Death Qi—not for any other reason, just to tame this unruly and rebellious Dragon, making it behave and abandon any vile schemes.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan's left hand erupted with dense Death Energy, condensing into a beam of death, shooting off into the distance.

At the same time, his right hand shone brightly, like a scorching sun, emitting similarly terrifying Divine Power, as a stream of blood shot from above his head, the vigorous vitality piercing through space turbulence.

The aura of life and death surged simultaneously, as if the world were returning to Chaos, with a blast of destructive aura erupting around Ye Fan like a hurricane.

"Uh..."

The rebellious Dragon was stupefied, almost biting its own tongue, hurriedly shouting to stop, otherwise its Dragon Nest would be devastated beyond recognition.

Though it wouldn't completely destroy it, it's still its home, and it mustn't be damaged in the slightest.

Every Divine Stone and Wu Mu log here was painstakingly retrieved from the vast universe, and once damaged, given its current condition, it would be impossible to repair.

"Convinced?"

Ye Fan slowly withdrew the Death Energy and Divine Power, smilingly looking at it.

"Convinced, dare I not be?"

The rebellious Dragon was utterly shocked, indeed subdued.

It knew well that the death aura Ye Fan emitted was exceptionally pure, even purer than the death aura of Emperor Level strong people among the human-shaped creatures.

What does it mean for someone to possess both Life and Death Qi?

It means that, given the chance to grow, he will undoubtedly surpass all past Great Emperors, becoming the strongest ever!

Chapter 1983: Warring States Era

Witnessing Ye Fan harness both Life and Death Qi, the rebellious Dragon became entirely obedient, and its unruly nature calmed considerably.

One human and two beasts stayed in the Dragon Nest for three days.

During these three days, the rebellious Dragon absorbed all the Dragon Energy within the nest. Although its size didn't continue to grow, it gained a bit more Spiritual Energy, exuding a more divine aura.

This Dragon Energy was originally dispersed after its own Nirvana, and there was no conflict with its own energy, making absorption quite smooth.

In the space turbulence, there was no cycle of day and night, only starlight as fluid as water, an eternal source of light.

"Awoo..."

"Awoo..."

Upon waking up, the Bai Yan wolf and the rebellious Dragon howled one after the other, shaking the entire Dragon Nest.

"Howling your head off, what are you yelling about?"

Ye Fan struck a blow to their heads and said, "Waking up and howling like demons, aren't you afraid of attracting them? Let's seriously think about how to get out of this space turbulence."

The surroundings of the Dragon Nest were all filled with space turbulence. Once caught in it, escape was almost impossible.

This was Ye Fan's biggest concern. Drifted along by the space turbulence, who knows where they would end up.

"Are you talking about that? Leave it to me."

The rebellious Dragon made grand promises, acting rather unconcerned, as if breaking through space turbulence was a piece of cake for it.

Hmm?

Hearing its words, Ye Fan's eyes suddenly brightened.

That's right!

This is surely this little scoundrel's old lair. It must have a safe entry and exit channel, otherwise, how could it have built the Dragon Nest here.

"Then stop dawdling, let's get out of here quickly."

Ye Fan urged, having already delayed too much time; he couldn't afford further delays.

"Sure thing, just watch. Breaking through space turbulence is Lord Long's specialty!"

The rebellious Dragon circled in the sky, its Dragon Claws continuously tracing and forming mysterious seals, chanting a Dragon Language Spell simultaneously.

Until it was nearly exhausted, there was finally a "boom" in the void, and a light beam pierced through the space turbulence.

"Let's go!"

The rebellious Dragon performed a Divine Dragon Tail and directly entered the Void Channel, flying outwards.

Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf dared not be slack and transformed into a streak of Flowing Light, chasing into the Void Channel.

No one knew how long they flew in the Void Channel before Ye Fan shook all over, rushing out of the space channel, into the cold universe, reaching the end.

In front of him was a desolate great star, covered with yellow sands, with no signs of life.

The rebellious Dragon flew toward this great star first, and Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf descended right after, onto this star without an atmosphere, vegetation, life, only undulating mountains and endless yellow sands.

Upon landing, the rebellious Dragon, like a horse knowing its way, led Ye Fan and the Bai Yan wolf toward a valley.

In the center of the valley, Ye Fan was surprised to find an ancient altar, exactly like the one he had seen on the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path.

"How did you know there's a transmission altar on this ancient star?"

Ye Fan asked in surprise.

This great star is common in the universe. Typically, unless known or arrived directly from the Ancient Star Path, no one would come to explore this ancient star.

"Who is Lord Long? Once traveled across the universe, unbeaten, known as the Invincible Dragon Commander seeking a worthy opponent, of course, I know this Ancient Road node." The rebellious Dragon said smugly.

"Brag all you want, just stumbled upon it by accident. Try finding another Ancient Star Path node for me to see."

The Bai Yan wolf didn't believe the rebellious Dragon could pinpoint directly while at the Dragon Nest, looking disdainful.

"Young ones shouldn't be discussed with, summer insects can't talk about ice."

The rebellious Dragon, with a demeanor like a highbrow hermit, glanced contemptuously at the Bai Yan wolf, dismissing it from the conversation altogether.

"Who are you calling young ones?"

The Bai Yan wolf ground its teeth; though it couldn't take on the rebellious Dragon, as part of the Imperial Family, it had its pride.

"Whoever responds, I'm talking about them!"

"You..."

With a fight about to break out, Ye Fan had no choice but to mediate, "Alright, alright, let's all say less."

"Little scoundrel, you promised to be my mount, didn't you? You can't go back on your word, you're my mount from now on." Ye Fan looked at the Golden Divine Dragon with bad intentions.

"When did I promise that?" The rebellious Dragon feigned ignorance, refusing ever to admit it agreed to be Ye Fan's mount.

"You did promise, or else you'd be long roasted by now." The Bai Yan wolf exposed its lie on the side.

"Nonsense, I never agreed."

The rebellious Dragon insisted, "Think carefully, what did I say then?"

"I said I surrendered, but I didn't agree to be your mount."

The rebellious Dragon argued, outright refusing to be Ye Fan's mount.

After much entanglement, in the end, the rebellious Dragon didn't compromise, but Ye Fan did; if it didn't want to be a mount, so be it, there would be more opportunities in the future.

He believed that as long as the Golden Divine Dragon was always by his side, one day, his dream of becoming a Divine Dragon Knight would come true.

Finally, they ascended the altar and crossed the void along the ancient path carved out by their ancestors.

In the cold universe, a boundless darkness, the lonely traveler savored solitude in silence, one man, one dragon, and one wolf, ventured through one star domain after another, facing countless dangers, yet Ye Fan's resolve was steadfast, unshakable.

Many star domains were home to powerful Star Sky Profound Beasts, or local indigenous strong people, who hunted human cultivators stepping onto the ancient star path.

During this process, Ye Fan hardly intervened, unless encountering Saint Lord Level strong people; he was generally just an observer.

Bai Yan wolf and the rebellious Dragon were very diligent, often charging ahead to hunt these Star Sky Profound Beasts and some of the local inhabitants even before Ye Fan could act.

Ye Fan decreed that whoever hunted the prey got to keep it, without intervention.

This rule spurred Bai Yan wolf and the rebellious Dragon to the point of frenzy; when they encountered ancient stars without Star Sky Profound Beasts or local inhabitants, they would continually complain.

After months of traversing the star domains, even they did not know where they had ended up, surrounded by either endless starlight or desolate ancient stars.

Sometimes, even finding an altar on an ancient star took several days, even with the three working together.

The rebellious Dragon's memory was incomplete, often not knowing where the altar was.

They pressed onward in the desolate universe, after ten days and several crossings assisted by small altars, finally discovering a peculiar path.

"Buzz!"

Just as they emerged from the void, they were ambushed; a centipede-like Star Sky Profound Beast attacked, spewing a cloud of venom that engulfed Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf. The rebellious Dragon was completely shrouded in venom.

"Watch me!"

The rebellious Dragon directly spewed a wave of Golden Divine Fire, burning the venom into nothingness, then, with a Divine Dragon Tail, charged forward to battle the centipede, which was a hundred meters long.

Bai Yan wolf smirked, shivered its body, melded into the void, and quietly approached, ready for a lethal strike.

It was emulating some superficial techniques of the Eternal Slaughter Emperor it had pestered Ye Fan into teaching it.

Bai Yan wolf, this rascal, possessed all the sly, sinister, and wicked attributes, never confronting the enemy directly if it could ambush instead.

In previous encounters with Star Sky Profound Beasts, it always let the rebellious Dragon take the lead, drawing the attention of the Star Sky Profound Beasts, while it stealthily attacked at the opportune moment.

However, one must admit that Bai Yan wolf's tactics were extremely effective, often achieving a lethal strike.

Even some Star Sky Profound Beasts stronger than them were overturned in the gutter under their dubious cooperation.

...

Meanwhile, as Ye Fan roamed the starry skies with the rebellious Dragon and Bai Yan wolf, the information spread by Jiang Kuang stirred the entire Xuan Realm, swiftly spreading Ye Fan's name across the ancient star path.

All the Heavenly Pride who embarked on the ancient star path, whether human or of the Demon Clan, were discussing it.

Many cited Ye Fan's actions in the Human Clan's First City, arguing that he had slaughtered too many elites of the human race, clearly a spy of the Demon Clan without a doubt.

Some argued that Ye Fan couldn't be a spy of the Demon Clan, because the Xuan Realm once sent seven Quasi-Emperors for him.

What is a Quasi-Emperor?

In times without a Great Emperor, Quasi-Emperors were the strongest combat power under the cosmic starry sky.

If even they didn't believe Ye Fan was a Demon Clan spy, then Ye Fan couldn't possibly be one.

During this time, the Great Demon, Yu Chanzi, and Yue Haoyu, among others, also faced unprecedented crises, targeted by the adversaries of the Xuan Realm.

The Xuan Realm, also known as Linxian Ancient Star, had once witnessed the descent of a true Immortal, naturally making it immensely powerful.

Moreover, it was said that the opening of the Immortal Path was also on the Xuan Realm, naturally drawing more attention.

During Ye Fan's absence, Supreme Holy Master level strong people from other Ancient Stars of Life constantly arrived in the Xuan Realm.

Naturally, they also brought their outstanding disciples, stirring immense turmoil in the Xuan Realm.

As the date for the opening of the Immortal Path approached, more strong people from Ancient Stars of Life surged into the Xuan Realm.

Falling leaves scattered, grass and trees met autumn, stars shifted, even the most radiant halo would fade one day, forgotten in the river of time.

The Xuan Realm entered the Warring States Era, with strong people from other star domains continually pouring in, entering a brand new golden prosperous period.

If things continued like this, Ye Fan too would gradually be forgotten, as one powerful ancient star after another emerged, coming from several major Ancient Stars of Life across the boundless star domain.

However, a dark tide was also imminent, many Quasi-Emperor level strong people were deeply troubled.

Though the matter of Ye Fan being a spy of the Demon Clan hadn't been conclusively investigated, many people were already aware of the impending threat.

If Ye Fan truly was a spy of the Demon Clan, then the dark tide could arrive prematurely at any moment.

The opening of the Immortal Path was imminent, the human race was already embroiled in constant battles internally, even Saint Lord Level strong people had fallen.

If the dark tide were to arrive prematurely at this time, it would be the most perilous occurrence, potentially leading to the extinction of the human race and other beings.

First, the human race had no Emperor Level strong people to suppress the dark tide.

Second, constant internal conflict had depleted the human race significantly, the same was true for the Demon Clan.

Should the dark tide erupt prematurely, it could spell an exterminating disaster for the Xuan Realm, for all beings!

Chapter 1984: Five-colored Peacock

In the icy starry sky, the body of a hundred-zhang long starry centipede lay lifeless, eyes wide open in death!

It definitely possessed combat power at the Saint Lord Level, and with years of survival in the Star Domain, its body was immensely strong.

However, under the divine dragon's pressure from the rebellious Dragon, it could only exert at most sixty or seventy percent of its full strength.

Moreover, with the Bai Yan wolf eyeing it covetously from the side, a great deal of its attention was diverted.

Eventually, due to a momentary lapse, it was successfully ambushed by the Bai Yan wolf, which directly bit through its neck.

"Mine!"

The Bai Yan wolf transformed into a white light, its large claws slashing open the centipede's head, causing a beast core the size of a human head to roll out, shimmering with radiant green light.

"Hehehe..."

The rebellious Dragon chuckled slyly, tearing open the centipede's belly, amidst the spilling blood, and plucked out a pale golden inner core from beside the gallbladder.

"My % ¥ # ¥ ..."

The Bai Yan wolf was filled with regret.

Though the beast core was precious, it fell far short when compared to the inner core.

It had picked up sesame seeds only to miss the watermelon, regrettably passing on the precious inner core, so frustrated it wanted to bang its head against the wall.

Finally, they collected the starry centipede's body and continued forward.

Generally, the flesh of venomous creatures is exceptionally delicious.

Especially for mutant beasts like the starry centipede, which had reached the strength of a Saint Lord Level, its flesh is highly nutritious and cannot be wasted.

The vast universe is without boundary.

Compared to it, even a magnificent Ancient Star seems as inconsequential as dust, not to mention a single person.

Ye Fan, holding a war spear, stood proudly in the starry sky, with the Bai Yan wolf and the rebellious Dragon on his left and right, vigilantly surveying the surroundings.

In the blink of an eye, half a month had passed.

During this half-month, they battled fiercely, facing many attacks from starry sky profound beasts.

Each ancient star harbored powerful life, some even comparable to a Supreme Holy Master. Even Ye Fan had several close shaves, and the rebellious Dragon was nearly killed several times.

The battles of iron and blood made the rebellious Dragon quickly grow, although it had yet to reach its peak from years ago, it displayed tremendous strength.

Under its provocation, the Bai Yan wolf also went berserk, desperately sniping the starry sky profound beasts.

Like a competition, the dragon and wolf were at odds, with intense rivalry, often competing to take on each starry sky profound beast that appeared.

Without a doubt, as a little scoundrel of the Golden Divine Dragon, it far surpassed the Bai Yan wolf in overall strength.

However—

After all, it was still young and hadn't fully recovered its memory, so its combat experience was far less rich than that of the Bai Yan wolf. Moreover, the Bai Yan wolf was skilled in ambushes, so they never truly determined a superior.

This made the rebellious Dragon particularly indignant, knowing clearly its strength surpassed the Bai Yan wolf significantly, but in real battles, the Bai Yan wolf often gained the upper hand.

Several times in battle, it fought head-on with other starry sky profound beasts, while the Bai Yan wolf hid in the void, waiting for a moment to strike with a fatal blow.

By the time it was almost about to defeat the opponent, the Bai Yan wolf would suddenly appear, with overwhelming force, directly slaying the mutant beast and reaping the greatest benefit.

Making it exceptionally indignant!

If there weren't other starry sky profound beasts around, the two often clashed, forcing Ye Fan to mediate between them.

One day, they arrived at an ancient arena.

In the endless starry sky, such arenas were extremely rare, existing only on the Xing Kong Gu Road.

This was an Ancient Star of Life, where the people ahead had long departed, or left behind endless corpses.

It was also a dangerous star, filled with formidable creatures and many forbidden areas, where even outstanding figures who ventured the Xing Kong Gu Road dared not tread recklessly.

"Awooo..."

The rebellious Dragon howled long, and a Divine Dragon Tail descended upon the vast ancient star.

As a divine beast, no mystic beast could dare contend with it. The divine dragon's aura radiated outward, causing many mystic beasts to hide, trembling with fear.

Ye Fan roamed the Ancient Star of Life, searching for a place suitable for his cultivation.

After traveling through the starry sky for so long, arriving on an Ancient Star of Life, he naturally wanted to feel the inspiration keenly.

At his level of strength, plain cultivation no longer held much meaning; he needed to comprehend the laws of heaven and earth, to grasp the Elemental Laws.

This Ancient Star of Life was abundant in various elements, undeniably a prime location for comprehending the Elemental Laws.

He had already obtained the Li Huo Essence Jade and the Wood Core, and his understanding of these two elements had reached a profound level, needing no further insight.

Moreover, even if it was required, with the Wood Core and the Li Huo Essence Jade in hand, he did not need to seek areas rich in Wood Element or Fire Element.

"Wooooo..."

Soon, Ye Fan found an excellent spot for cultivation.

Here was a Wind Valley, where gangfeng raged, saturated with intense Wind Element, making it an ideal place to comprehend the Wind Element Law.

Upon arriving at the Wind Valley, Ye Fan observed countless shattered bodies, with blood long dried, exuding a dark red glow and a potent stench of blood.

Reaching this point, even the rebellious Dragon became cautious.

Although it too was adept at manipulating the wind, it was far less proficient than a true Wind Elf.

It sensed a powerful mutant beast in this Wind Valley, not inferior to itself, possibly even a divine beast of equal rank.

The Bai Yan wolf's demeanor also turned grave; as a mystic beast, particularly of the imperial lineage among mystic beasts, it had an instinctive premonition of danger.

"Human, please stop. You have entered my territory, which is a provocation and disrespect to me!"

At this moment, a cold voice emanated, filled with the authority of a superior.

With the voice, a five-colored peacock appeared above Wind Valley, like a dark cloud, casting a large shadow.

Five-colored radiance bloomed, scattering brilliant light, with holy might pervading.

The five-colored peacock was very arrogant, looking disdainfully at Ye Fan, Bai Yan wolf, and the rebellious Dragon, not even taking the Golden Divine Dragon into account.

"Four-legged snake, it's looking down on you, what are you going to do?"

Bai Yan wolf stirred the pot nearby, full of wicked thoughts, having already seen that this five-colored peacock was extraordinary, definitely not one to be trifled with.

He thought to let the rebellious Dragon test the waters first. If it was all show, then he would step in and subdue it.

If the rebellious Dragon wasn't a match, then he reckoned he would also just be asking for trouble, so he wouldn't step in.

The peacock is a descendant of the Divine Bird Phoenix, inheriting the Phoenix's divine skills, blessed by great fortune. Killing it would bring misfortune, so it naturally couldn't be killed. If they could subdue it, great; if not, they would have to flee.

"Shit-eating dog, it doesn't matter if it looks down on me, but it's completely ignoring you, can you stand that?"

The rebellious Dragon squinted at Bai Yan wolf, looking indignant but not acting.

With thousands of years of memory, though fragmented, it's not so easily duped.

Especially after spending so much time with Bai Yan wolf, it's picked up his underhanded and sly tactics about seven to eight-tenths well.

"I don't care, after all, I'm just the imperial family among Xuan Beasts, but you're different; you're a Divine Beast, and if you retreat, I'll despise you for a lifetime."

Bai Yan wolf, ever cunning, wouldn't fall for the rebellious Dragon's goading, retorting with a face full of disdain.

This jabbed at the rebellious Dragon's sore spot. As a Divine Beast, it naturally has the dignity of one, so it couldn't help but act.

"Awoo..."

The rebellious Dragon roared, executing a Divine Dragon Tail, looking down on the five-colored peacock, saying, "You little bird, you dare disrespect the great Golden Divine Dragon? Today, I'll give you a good lesson."

"Just you?"

The five-colored peacock sneered and said dismissively, "Although your bloodline is indeed noble, your strength is still far from enough. Considering we're both Divine Beasts, I won't kill you. Retreat quickly."

"Waaah, this dragon is infuriated, watch my punch!"

The rebellious Dragon raged, like a hooligan in a fight, its golden dragon claws clenched into fists, striking towards the five-colored peacock like lightning, a golden Punch Ray piercing through the heavens and earth.

The Golden Divine Dragon twisted and turned in the sky, like an old hooligan, spouting obscenities while attacking.

"Little five-colored chick, take this move from the dragon, the Regretful Soaring Dragon!"

"Divine Dragon Bird Capturing Fist!"

"..."

Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf were both dumbfounded. This rebellious Dragon, truly is... unconventional!

"As a member of the Long Clan, not using Long Clan Divine Power but some random stuff, are you mocking me?"

The five-colored peacock was furious, laying on heavy strikes, making the rebellious Dragon cry out in pain repeatedly, its five-colored wings like Five-Colored Heavenly Blades, slicing through the void.

"Clang!"

A Feather Blade from the five-colored peacock struck the rebellious Dragon's head, sparks flying, making it dizzy, seeing stars.

"Heavenly Dance Wind Blade!"

The five-colored peacock shouted elegantly, unleashing its Innate Divine Ability, wind elements gathering into Heavenly Blades, slashing down towards the rebellious Dragon.

"Awwooo... it hurts like hell for this dragon."

Even though the rebellious Dragon was unharmed, the violent force still shook it with pain, sending it flying and crashing into a mountain, shattering it.

Ye Fan was secretly shocked, this peacock was indeed extraordinary, its body containing pure Phoenix bloodline, its control of wind elements perfected to an extreme degree.

"You little chick, I won't lower myself to your level, you've even gained a spirit."

The rebellious Dragon shook its head, flying out from the rubble. Having suffered such a loss, its usual pride couldn't take it.

"You can control wind elements, and so can Lord Long."

The rebellious Dragon roared, its voice shaking the Nine Heavens, its mighty Divine Dragon Bloodline erupting, scaring nearby Xuan Beasts into a wild scramble to escape.

"Hurricane Sky Blade!"

The Golden Divine Dragon roared, its claws forming a green hurricane, hurling it at the five-colored peacock. The violent Wind Blades could easily tear through Lord Realm Spiritual Artifacts.

The five-colored peacock trembled, five Mystic Lights shooting simultaneously from its body, instantly shredding the hurricane, hitting the Golden Divine Dragon.

"Boom!"

Light flashed, and the Golden Divine Dragon screamed, being blasted back a thousand feet away, smashing several peaks.

"Hiss!"

Ye Fan and Bai Yan wolf both took a sharp breath, this five-colored peacock was too strong, its power certainly above the Venerable Realm, possibly even at the Supreme Holy Master level, no wonder it was so hard to handle.

This time, the rebellious Dragon was heavily injured, taking a long while to slowly fly back, its body covered in blood, its scales shattered and scattered.

"Again!"

The rebellious Dragon's stubbornness flared up, its energy roaring like thunder, its whole body flashing with golden light, its injuries instantly healed, charging once more towards the five-colored phoenix.

Chapter 1985: Two Against One, Not a Hero

"Roar!"

The rebellious Dragon spewed a vast sea of Golden True Fire, incinerating everything in its path.

However—

Under the skilled Wind Control Divine Ability of the Five-colored Peacock, the Golden True Fire was sent back, nearly singeing its own dragon whiskers, giving the rebellious Dragon quite a fright.

"Crack!"

The Golden Divine Dragon held nothing back, unleashing various Long Clan Divine Powers, a golden lightning bolt containing the power of the Five Elements Heavenly Tribulation shot from its mouth, terrifying beyond measure.

The Five-Colored Phoenix, covered in five types of light, flashed and emitted five streaks of Mystic Light to resist the golden lightning bolt.

There was no explosion, no energy spilling over, as the five-colored radiant light and the golden lightning bolt containing the Five Elements Heavenly Tribulation simultaneously disappeared.

As the battle dragged on without a conclusion, the rebellious Dragon gradually became anxious. It initially intended to show off in front of Ye Fan, but ended up encountering a tough opponent, rendering its bloodline pressure ineffective.

Gradually, the rebellious Dragon found itself at a disadvantage again, only able to defend and not counterattack.

The Five-Colored Radiant Light was extremely formidable, forcing it to evade rather than withstand directly.

"Old Bai, go help the Little Scoundrel!"

Ye Fan didn't intervene, but instead found a quiet spot nearby, sat cross-legged, and quietly tried to grasp the essence and Law of the Wind Element.

Seeing the rebellious Dragon struggling, he instructed the Bai Yan wolf to assist.

He was well aware of the combined strength of these two scoundrels, which was not as simple as one plus one equals two.

Their combined might was not something to be underestimated, even by him. Although the Five-colored Peacock was strong, the rebellious Dragon and Bai Yan wolf together could definitely defeat it.

Bai Yan wolf agreed, its body flickered, merging into the void, showcasing greater proficiency with the Killing Technique.

After countless bloody battles, Bai Yan wolf's strength had improved significantly. In terms of realm, it was not inferior to Ye Fan, possibly even higher.

Currently, Bai Yan wolf was at the Lord Realm Peak, just a step away from becoming a Saint, boasting terrifying power.

However, this creature was too lazy and rarely engaged in direct combat, preferring to lurk in the shadows, waiting for an opportunity to strike.

If it employed the Emperor Killing Array, even Ye Fan might not be a match for it.

A fierce battle raged above Wind Valley, with the rebellious Dragon shouting and howling, its scales shattering off, transforming into blades that spun towards the Five-colored Peacock.

"Peacock Heavenly Sword!"

The Five-colored Peacock also unleashed its True Fire, its voice sharp and cold, as it flapped its wings, transforming its feathers into Heavenly Swords, shooting towards the Golden Divine Dragon.

Simultaneously, it remained on guard against Bai Yan wolf, fearing its sudden appearance.

With its attention divided, its strength inevitably could not be fully exerted, gradually evening the battle.

The True Dragon and the Peacock clashed, their destructive power immense, razing mountains and turning forests into scorched earth, as terrifying fissures opened in the ground.

Their battle extended from the earth to the skies, where the void shattered like paper, an aura of destruction permeating between them.

Bai Yan wolf concealed itself in the void, waiting for the right moment to strike, posing a significant threat to the Five-colored Peacock.

Ye Fan paid no attention to the battle, focusing instead on understanding the Law and essence of the Wind Element.

Wind!

One of the most primordial of the eight elements, a spirit of nature.

In his continuous contemplation, Ye Fan noticed an ancient Elemental Rune surrounding his Dan Tian Qi begin to flicker.

This was a cyan rune, representing the Wind Element.

As his comprehension of the Wind Element Law deepened, the Wind Element Rune began to light up as well.

"Buzz!"

The void tore open, a bell appearing like a Purple Gold Divine Bell, and a Divine Thunder struck from within the Purple Gold Bell.

"Crack!"

The Divine Thunder fiercely struck the Five-colored Peacock, the violent Thunder Power invading its veins instantly.

"Aoo, aoo!"

The Five-colored Peacock screeched, its feathers standing on end like a porcupine, and opened its mouth to emit a fine arc of electricity.

"Boom!"

Of course, the rebellious Dragon wouldn't miss this opportunity to strike a vulnerable opponent, delivering a heavy Divine Dragon Tail to the Five-colored Peacock's head, leaving it dizzy and disoriented.

"Take that!"

The rebellious Dragon wielded two Golden Divine Rods, striking the Peacock's head with two resounding clangs.

Originally dazed by the Divine Thunder, the Five-colored Peacock could no longer withstand after the two heavy blows, rolling its eyes and fainting.

"Thud!"

The massive body of the Five-colored Peacock plummeted from the sky, causing the earth to tremble upon impact.

With the Peacock's control gone, the Gangfeng in Wind Valley intensified, capable of shredding ordinary people to pieces, even forcing Bai Yan wolf and the rebellious Dragon to operate their Protective Divine Gang to resist.

Yet Ye Fan sat calmly in the gust, like a statue, a boulder, unmoving.

The intense Gangfeng couldn't faze him, instead accelerating his understanding of the Wind Element Law.

Admittedly, the Peacock's Life Force was incredibly tenacious, its strength formidable. It regained consciousness shortly after blacking out.

Glaring angrily at the rebellious Dragon and Bai Yan wolf, it said, "Despicable, you ambushed me."

"As long as we win, who cares about being despicable?"

Bai Yan wolf was unfazed, viciously threatening, "Little bird, now you're our prisoner, yet you dare act so arrogant, do you really think we won't kill you?"

"If you're going to kill, then kill! Two against one, what kind of hero is that?"

The five-colored peacock, though it hadn't transformed into a human form, displayed human-like traits in its demeanor and tone, extremely stubborn.

"Your words are meaningless to me; I never intended to be a hero!"

The Bai Yan wolf's words immediately earned admiration from the rebellious dragon, who felt a kinship.

It was originally an unconventional dragon, rebellious and fearless, untamed by rules or principles.

"You all..."

The peacock was exasperated; faced with these exceptional beings, it lacked any effective means, as provocations proved ineffective.

In other parts of this Ancient Arena, there were other powerful fierce beasts, but upon sensing the divine aura of the golden divine dragon, they fled far away, not daring to spy nearby.

Moreover, this area was originally the territory of the five-colored peacock, and other fierce beasts dared not approach.

The five-colored peacock was also fierce; intruding into its territory meant certain death.

A while ago, human trialists arrived here, and some cultivators sought to comprehend the wind element in Wind Valley and attempted to capture it as a mount.

As a result, these humans were torn apart by the five-colored peacock, and the tragic scene left many fierce beasts terrified, retreating far away.

Now, with a great battle erupting, they dared not approach and silently prayed from afar that the divine dragon and peacock battle wouldn't involve them.

"If you have the ability, fight me one-on-one; I'll beat you senseless,"

The five-colored peacock proudly raised its head; even as a prisoner, its pride remained unchanged, though the two large lumps on its head seemed comically discordant.

"Water on the brain?"

The rebellious dragon unceremoniously struck it again, saying, "You're a captive now, still strutting around arrogantly. What makes you think you're qualified to fight us one-on-one?"

"Are you still a divine dragon? Where's your dignity?"

The five-colored peacock felt utterly humiliated and pained, tears nearly streaming down.

It couldn't fathom how a five-clawed golden divine dragon could ignore dragon clan dignity, behaving like a scoundrel, a delinquent.

In fact, it guessed correctly; the golden divine dragon was indeed a little scoundrel, unfettered by dragon clan dignity.

"What's dignity? Can it be eaten?"

The rebellious dragon's words rendered the five-colored peacock speechless, helpless against such an exceptional being.

"I'll fight you one-on-one!"

At this moment, Ye Fan's calm voice was heard.

He had concluded his inspiration and walked toward the peacock like an ordinary person, not emanating any powerful aura.

"You? A mere human, dare to provoke and disrespect me?"

The five-colored peacock gave Ye Fan a contemptuous look and spoke disdainfully.

"You don't dare?"

Ye Fan arched an eyebrow, speaking coldly, disregarding it entirely.

"I don't dare? You're joking, as if I wouldn't dare!"

The five-colored peacock revived spirit, its body surging with blood and qi like an ocean, quickly healing its wounds, its phoenix eyes shooting cold electricity.

At this moment, the rebellious dragon and Bai Yan wolf simultaneously retreated, and Bai Yan wolf released the restrictions on it, allowing it to unleash its full potential.

"Awooo..."

The five-colored peacock howled to the sky, emitting awe-inspiring war intent, pointing at Ye Fan like a heavenly sword.

"Wait!"

As the five-colored peacock prepared to act, Ye Fan spoke, "If we're fighting one-on-one, shouldn't there be stakes?"

"What do you propose?"

Not lacking in intelligence compared to humans, the five-colored peacock looked at Ye Fan and asked coldly.

"Simple. If you win, I'll let you go, and I'll leave your territory, never to invade again. If you lose, you follow me as my follower. How about it?" Ye Fan said.

"Unfair, totally unfair!"

Hearing Ye Fan's words, the rebellious dragon wailed, "Why favor it so? If it loses, it becomes your follower, yet when I lost, you made me your mount?"

"Silence!"

Ye Fan glanced at the rebellious dragon, speaking calmly, "Didn't you end up not being my mount? Why complain?"

After Ye Fan scolded it, the rebellious dragon grew quiet, standing aside ready to watch the battle.

Meanwhile, Bai Yan wolf had already secured a vantage point early.

They both had immense confidence in Ye Fan; during the previous battle with the five-colored peacock, they sensed its strength was only marginally stronger than theirs, and facing Ye Fan, a terrifying non-human, it stood no chance.

"Is he truly so powerful?"

Inwardly pondering, the five-colored peacock noticed Ye Fan's realm was only late-stage Lord Realm, hardly its match.

Finally, it gritted its teeth, nodding, "It's settled then."

It understood its situation well; if it didn't agree, there was no hope, as the golden divine dragon and Bai Yan wolf could surely defeat it.

"No regrets?"

Ye Fan's spirit surged; it seemed his followers were to include another amazingly talented strong figure.

"Absolutely no regrets!"

The five-colored peacock, war intent high, enveloped in five-colored divine light, spoke coldly.

Chapter 1986: Defeated in One Move

"This fool!"

Bai Yan wolf asserted, the Five-colored Peacock was asking for trouble.

"Looks like we have another companion!"

The rebellious Dragon nodded, knowing well how terrifying Ye Fan's true strength was.

The Five-colored Peacock was indeed strong, but at most slightly stronger than it, facing Ye Fan meant no hope at all.

"Let's battle outside the domain!"

The war intent of the Five-colored Peacock swept across the eight wildernesses, arrogant and peerless, flying first toward the Outer Battlefield.

After all, this was its lair, it didn't want one battle to destroy this place.

"Alright!"

Ye Fan's foot flickered, and he transformed into a Flowing Light that surged into the high sky.

"Let's go watch too!"

The rebellious Dragon excitedly pulled Bai Yan wolf to the Outer Battlefield to witness how Ye Fan would subdue this proud Peacock.

"I'm not going, you go yourself!"

Bai Yan wolf shook its head, its eyes shot out cunning lights.

"Hmm?"

The rebellious Dragon looked at it suspiciously, saying: "Shit-eating Dog, are you up to something bad?"

It knew Bai Yan wolf too well, this guy was even more unscrupulous than it, not even wanting to watch Ye Fan and the Peacock's battle, definitely plotting something nasty.

"This is that little bird's lair, could there be nothing valuable here?"

Bai Yan wolf smirked nastily, preparing to head deep into Wind Valley.

"Are you crazy?"

The rebellious Dragon jumped in fright, saying to Bai Yan wolf: "This place surely has many strong Forbidden techniques, or else how could it be so assured to go to the Outer Battlefield?"

"Pfft, you haven't yet seen my methods, these small Forbidden techniques are nothing. Watch as I break them effortlessly."

Filled with confidence, Bai Yan wolf's eyes shot out two silver beams, advancing boldly into the depths of Wind Valley, easily breaking some strong Forbidden techniques, unable to stop it even a moment.

"Amazing, my brother!"

The rebellious Dragon marveled, deeply impressed by Bai Yan wolf's methods.

"Boss, you are the boss, I concede!"

The rebellious Dragon completely accepted, in terms of combat power, Bai Yan wolf indeed wasn't its opponent, but in the understanding of Forbidden techniques and Array Patterns, Bai Yan wolf could leave it eight streets behind.

As they both carved their way sneakily into the Five-colored Peacock's lair, a great battle exploded on the Outer Battlefield.

"You can attack at will, I won't retaliate!"

Standing on the Outer Battlefield, Ye Fan let out a clear shout, as if transformed, his whole body draped in Purple Light, each strand of hair shimmering with crystal radiance.

A vast aura spread from him, like the Heavenly Emperor, oppressing the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths.

"Swish!"

The Five-colored Peacock didn't dare be careless, directly unleashed its Five-Colored Radiant Light, sweeping towards Ye Fan.

This was its Innate Divine Ability, extremely powerful, unmatched at the same level, being struck by the Five-Colored Radiant Light meant certain death.

"Buzz!"

Ye Fan didn't even dodge, straightforwardly expanded his Eight Phase World Domain,

Eight Runes slowly rotated, forming a Domain, within the Domain, Ye Fan was the sovereign.

The Absolute Defense of the Eight Phase World Domain couldn't be penetrated even by strong people exceeding Ye Fan by two Xiao realms.

"Boom!"

The Five-Colored Divine Light hit the Eight Phase World Domain, Ye Fan remained unmoved, not even blinking.

The Eight Runes flickered swiftly, rotating and dissipating the Five-Colored Radiant Light into nothingness.

"Hiss..."

The Five-colored Peacock gasped in shock.

Of course, it could see how Ye Fan resolved its sure-kill strike, that terrifying Domain truly like a sturdy shell, unbreakable.

Yet Ye Fan's feeling at this time was different, within the Peacock's Five-Colored Radiant Light, he captured five different elemental fluctuations.

The Five-Colored Radiant Light, cyan, yellow, red, black, and white, corresponded to the eight elements of gold, wood, water, fire, and earth in the heavens.

Coupled with its own comprehension of the Wind Element reaching the pinnacle, no wonder it was so strong.

As Ye Fan dissipated the Five-Colored Radiant Light, he distinctly sensed the essence and Law of these five elements, instantly entering a state of Sudden Enlightenment.

"Courting death!"

Seeing Ye Fan actually closed his eyes, the Five-colored Peacock felt gravely insulted, immediately shouting angrily, spitting a torrent of Innate Primordial Essence Qi like a heavenly river, attacking Ye Fan horizontally.

"Boom!"

The Eight Phase World Domain trembled, the Eight Runes glowed brightly, spinning rapidly to resolve the attack of Innate Primordial Essence Qi once more.

Around Ye Fan, it seemed as if eight different small worlds were rotating, no attack could break in.

Unless the strength of the attack exceeded the limit the Eight Phase World could withstand, it couldn't possibly harm him, otherwise absolutely no chance.

"Peacock Heavenly Sword!"

The Five-colored Peacock was furious, releasing its feathers in a burst, transforming into a sky of swords, fiercely slashing towards Ye Fan.

"Ping ping ping ping..."

A series of explosive sounds, the Peacock's feathers transformed into a sky of swords cutting onto the Eight Phase World, a clang rang out, the Eight Phase World feathers continually shook but never broke.

"Kill!"

The Five-colored Peacock shouted furiously, its feathered wings like the Five-Colored Heavenly Blade, horizontally slashing at Ye Fan.

At this moment, Ye Fan also opened his eyes, hands moving, strands of Mystic Light appeared by his side, merging into the Eight Phase World.

"Clang!"

The Peacock's feathered wings cut onto Ye Fan's Domain, making the Eight Phase World Domain continually tremble, spinning rapidly.

"Don't say I didn't give you a chance, show all your skills!"

Within the Eight Phase World Domain, Ye Fan stood with hands behind his back, like the Heavenly Emperor, overlooking it and said.

"Don't be arrogant!"

The Five-colored Peacock grew anxious, unleashing various divine skills, causing divine light to crisscross the outer battlefield and Sword Qi to soar to the skies.

Yet—

Facing Ye Fan's Eight Phase World Domain, which was as impenetrable as a turtle shell, it felt a sense of powerlessness.

This defense was simply too perverse; it couldn't penetrate it at all. Despite using a myriad of techniques, it couldn't harm Ye Fan in the slightest.

As the Five-colored Peacock launched powerful attacks on Ye Fan, its lair finally got breached.

In front of Bai Yan wolf, the grandmaster of array patterns, any forbidden defense was just an illusion, incapable of stopping him.

The rebellious Dragon followed Bai Yan wolf, excitedly rubbing its claws. It shrank its figure to just over a meter long, standing on two legs, with its eyes gleaming brightly.

Deep within the Wind Valley was a gigantic nest, dozens of yards across, occupying the entire valley. It was all built with the rare Purple Maple Wood, with a maple fragrance in the air and a flickering purple light.

"This little bird sure knows how to live!"

Bai Yan wolf chuckled, breaking through the last forbidden barrier, and directly entered the lair of the Five-colored Peacock.

Unlike other fierce birds, the Five-colored Peacock's lair was very clean, with an exotic fragrance lingering.

"Five-colored Divine Stone? Let's take it!"

Bai Yan wolf broke open a forbidden area and discovered a large amount of Five-colored Divine Stones, exuding rich Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi and a sacred aura.

With a wave of its hand, it opened its mouth and spat out the Purple Gold Bell, collecting all the Five-colored Divine Stones without leaving a trace.

"Boss, leave some for me!"

The rebellious Dragon followed behind Bai Yan wolf, eagerly watching as it swiftly collected all the Five-colored Peacock's treasures from over the years, and said anxiously.

"We're like family. What's mine is yours. Don't be so formal with me."

Bai Yan wolf said righteously, yet its actions were not impeded at all. Every time it broke a forbidden area, it directly used the Purple Gold Bell, eager to even take the ground along.

Its Purple Gold Bell was refined with the help of the Thunder Venerable master, on par with the Great Emperor, and contained vast space array patterns inside.

"Heaven Grade Spirit Stone?"

After breaking a forbidden area, Bai Yan wolf said in astonishment.

In front of it was an absolute treasure trove, filled with dazzling lights, with both mundane things like gold and silver, and precious cultivation resources like Heaven Grade Spirit Stones.

"Shit-eating Dog, if you keep hogging everything, I'll scream."

The rebellious Dragon got anxious, as it had gained nothing from following around, just running errands behind.

"Let's do a 1:9 split—me 9, you 1."

Bai Yan wolf boasted shamelessly.

"50-50 split!"

"20-80!"

"50-50!"

"30-70!"

"50-50!"

"40-60, can't go lower."

"50-50, take it or leave it, unless you can beat me."

"You're ruthless!"

Under the martial threats of the rebellious Dragon, Bai Yan wolf had to compromise.

Soon, they began a scavenger hunt in the Five-colored Peacock's lair, and all the treasures it had collected over countless years fell into the hands of these two mischiefs.

"Take everything, leave not even a feather behind."

Bai Yan wolf's superior knowledge of array patterns allowed it to break another forbidden area, where it discovered two Holy Weapons, shining brilliantly.

"Dig three feet down, leave not even a blind little mouse."

With Bai Yan wolf leading, the rebellious Dragon's enthusiasm soared, and with a Divine Dragon Tail, it scoured the treasure trove dry.

As for the two Holy Weapons, they were split in two, evenly divided by the pair of mischiefs.

In the end, there was nothing left in the Peacock's nest, and Bai Yan wolf even considered dismantling it and taking the Purple Maple Wood with it.

"Boss, isn't this a bit inappropriate? After all, it might follow Ye Fan. It's kind of like our companion."

After the madness, the rebellious Dragon worriedly spoke to Bai Yan wolf.

In terms of combat power, Bai Yan wolf wasn't its match, but neither was it a match for the Peacock. If the Five-colored Peacock indeed followed Ye Fan, they would be together day and night, and would likely suffer losses.

"What are you afraid of? Even if we don't give it back, what's it gonna do, eat us?"

Bai Yan wolf rolled its eyes, looking carefree and at ease.

It's definitely like the Pixiu, which takes in without letting out. Once in its hands, nothing comes out, harder than killing it.

Only Ye Fan could take something from it; no one else stood a chance.

As their scavenger hunt concluded, the outer battlefield's outcome was decided as well.

The Five-colored Peacock exhausted every method, yet couldn't breach Ye Fan's defense, leaving it with a strong sense of defeat.

Just when it had no tricks left—

Ye Fan's counterattack arrived!

The Xuandi Fist lit up the outer starry sky, and Ye Fan was like a purple sun.

The Xuandi Fist struck, with a purple diamond-like fist shooting like a meteor onto the Five-colored Peacock.

"Boom!"

Feathers flew, and the Peacock spat five-colored blood, gravely wounded and defeated.

One move!

The Peacock was defeated!

Chapter 1987: Divine Prince

Outer Battlefield.

Ye Fan stood proudly, his clothing fluttering, with crystalline hair.

Not far away, the Five-colored Peacock looked as pitiful as a plucked chicken.

"Swoosh!"

Ye Fan stepped forward, pointing a finger, and a divine radiance penetrated the peacock's body.

The Five-colored Peacock shuddered all over, looking at Ye Fan with eyes full of complexity, all previous arrogance gone.

It was a pure and surging Pure Yang Qi, quickly healing its internal injuries.

"Heart merciful, victorious yet humble, Kong Xuan concedes!"

The Five-colored Peacock stood up again, shook its body, and was once again enveloped in Five-colored Divine Light.

The Divine Light scattered, revealing a handsome young man in front of Ye Fan, with colorful long hair and eyes shooting out two beams of brilliance.

"Let's get acquainted again, I am Kong Xuan!"

The young man stepped forward, extending his right hand sincerely.

"Ye Fan!"

Ye Fan was surprised, not expecting this Five-colored Peacock to already be capable of transformation, just that it had always appeared in its original form.

A broad and a slender hand clasped together.

The two of them looked at each other for a moment, then burst into laughter, all unpleasantness dissipating in the laughter.

"I observe you need to comprehend the laws of the Wind Element, here is a Law Divine Chain of Wind Element, consider it my entrance gift, from now on you are my master, Kong Xuan."

As he spoke, Kong Xuan pointed, and an azure Divine Chain sprang from his fingertip, dancing up and down in front of Ye Fan like an azure Spirit Snake.

"Sizzle Sizzle!"

From Ye Fan's eyes shot out two Dragon-shaped Divine Lights, connecting to this Wind Element Divine Chain.

Instantly, the essence of the Wind Element appeared in his eyes, constantly manifesting and vanishing.

For a long time, the azure Divine Chain disappeared, and Ye Fan slowly closed his eyes, thoroughly mastering the laws of the Wind Element.

"Buzz!"

It was as if a bright lamp had lit up inside his body, the Elemental Rune representing the Wind Element shining brightly, rivaling the Thunder Element.

"Let's go, I wonder what Old Bai and Little Scoundrel are up to!"

After completely mastering the laws of the Wind Element, Ye Fan waved his hand, descending toward the Ancient Star of Life below.

"Oh no, my treasure!"

Kong Xuan the Five-colored Peacock seemed to have sensed something, his face changed dramatically, and instantly he revealed his true form, transforming into a Five-colored Divine Light rushing towards his lair.

Moments later, battle erupted anew!

The Five-colored Peacock was almost smoking with rage, its sharp Five-Colored Radiant Light continuously slashing at the Bai Yan wolf and the rebellious Dragon, making them run helter-skelter.

"Do you have no shame?"

"My Thousand-year-old Jade, my Seven Treasures Divine Tree, my Heaven Grade Spirit Stone, my Five-colored Divine Stone... Not even a hair left, you both stand still!"

Ye Fan chuckled bitterly, letting them bicker, he might as well hide on the side, out of sight, out of mind.

For half a day, they finally quieted down, the surrounding area for thousands of miles was devastated, mountain peaks disappeared, countless Xuan Beasts got caught in their battles and died tragically.

In this Ancient Arena, Ye Fan stayed for three days, visiting many places, and obtained the Great Dao Secret Technique of this world.

Then, he continued on his way.

The difference was, this time beside him were not only the Bai Yan wolf and the rebellious Dragon but also a Saint Lord Level Five-colored Peacock.

The Five-colored Peacock was full of resentment to the sky, its treasures collected over countless years were cleaned out by the Bai Yan wolf and the rebellious Dragon, not even two Holy Weapons were left for it.

Fortunately, it kept its best valuables with it, otherwise, it would have gone insane.

The Star Path was a confluence of wind and clouds, many geniuses from various Star Domains embarked on this strongest trial road throughout the ages.

The news of Ye Fan being a magic clan spy spread through various channels across the entire Star Path, causing a great upheaval.

"Who would have thought that the one who caused chaos in the Human Clan's First City, even slaying the City Lord's son, is actually a magic clan spy."

Many cultivators who knew of Ye Fan's past feats in the Human Clan's First City sighed with emotion.

Back then, how powerful were the Iron Blooded Fifteen Riders, alarming the City Lord even before entering the Human Clan's First City.

Yet, in the end, they were slain by Ye Fan alone in the Trial Arena, their souls perished in the Human Clan's First City, becoming the first batch of failures.

"That was because he didn't encounter the Nine Emperor Kings, otherwise one hand of the Nine Emperor Kings would have suppressed and killed him!"

A follower of the Nine Emperor Kings said disdainfully.

The Nine Emperor Kings, a young strong person from the Ancient Star of Life, reaching Mid-stage Venerable Realm at over thirty, dominating the entire Star Path, except for a limited few, no one was his opponent.

Around him gathered many followers, including Humans, Demons, and Star Sky Profound Beasts, all very powerful.

Waves filter the sand!

Among those who could stand out on the Star Path, which one was not an extraordinary figure, surely had astonishing characteristics.

Yue Haoyu, Yue Chuan, the Great Demon, and others also traversed the Star Path, creating a highly renowned reputation over the years.

However, they also encountered opponents, archenemies from the Linxian Ancient Star, and several Heavenly Prides from the Jiang Sheng Star were also very powerful.

Over the years, they fought blood-soaked battles, even Wen TaDou, full of scholarly air, became taciturn.

The Great Demon nearly died, his Divine Soul severely damaged.

If Yu Chanzi hadn't arrived at the last moment, combining forces with him, he would have definitely died that time.

And it was because of that incident that the Great Demon shook the Ancient Star Path, single-handedly killing seven masters of Jiang Sheng Star, staining the ancient path with blood.

The Ancient Star Path is a road for crossing, where everyone is a rival, and countless corpses pave the way for the glory of one at the end.

They also heard the rumor that Ye Fan is a Demon Clan spy.

"This is slander; Brother Ye Fan could never be a Demon Clan spy!"

They all didn't believe Ye Fan was a Demon Clan spy, it was impossible. If Ye Fan were a Demon Clan spy, he wouldn't have gained the attention of the Old Bastard.

The cold moonlight sprinkled over a valley on a certain Ancient Star of Life on the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path, with flames rising intently.

The Great Demon, Yu Chanzi, Wen TaDou, Li Yu'er, and others sat together; golden, oily pieces of jerky hung over the campfire.

They had just experienced a great battle, slaying a Saint Lord level Star Sky Profound Beast, and were now resting.

"Brother Ye Fan is in trouble!"

The Great Demon sighed lightly, his expression cold and fierce from years of battles, stained with blood plaster, looking like a Demon God.

"I hope we can get news of him soon," Li Yu'er also said.

"If he's under siege, even at the risk of being punished, I'll turn back and fight shoulder to shoulder with him," Yue Haoyu said indifferently.

He is the son of the Moon Emperor, possessing a very powerful bloodline force, and at this moment, he already has an aura of the Great Emperor, one of the strongest on the entire Ancient Star Path.

"I heard that the descendant of the Demon Clan's Sky-Breaking God Emperor has also been born and has set foot on this path."

Yu Chanzi appeared transcendent and detached, like a worldly high elder, but at this moment, he frowned as he spoke.

"Indeed, this person is extremely powerful, I probably can't beat him," Emperor's son Yue Chuan nodded with a solemn expression.

The Sky-Breaking God Emperor is one of the two Ancient Emperors of the Demon Clan, predating even the Sky Demon Emperor, revered as a god by all the Demon Clan.

His descendant, known as the Divine Prince, is very hostile to the Human Race, trying to restore the era when his father was alive.

Back then, the Human Race was still very weak, almost becoming blood food for the Demon Clan and Xuan Beasts, barely surviving.

After the Divine Prince was born, it was like a hurricane, quickly spreading across the entire Ancient Star Path.

He, with an invincible posture, swept through all opponents, becoming undisputedly one of the strongest on the entire Ancient Star Path.

In a very short time, several powerful demon strong people gathered around him, stirring endless turmoil on the Ancient Star Path.

The entire Ancient Star Path is composed of eighty-one cities, representing the number of the Supreme Nine.

And now, they are already in the Fifteenth City. To return, one must have the Divine Light Escape, which is very rare. Only those who have made a significant contribution to the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path might be rewarded with one.

And coincidentally, Yue Haoyu has one, not as a reward, but something his father left him.

The Moon Emperor had also set foot on the Ancient Star Path, deeply aware that some places within are very important to cultivators.

Before he proved the Dao, the Moon Emperor once repaired a section of the Ancient Star Path, thus obtaining a Divine Light Escape.

After he proved the Dao, he no longer needed the Divine Light Escape, for at the thought of it, he could instantly reach the entire universe.

But he still left one for his son, so that if a rare opportunity was missed, it could be turned back using the Divine Light Escape.

"Achoo!"

Just as they were discussing the Divine Prince of the Demon Clan, in a distant star domain, a young man with shoulder-length black hair, a tall figure, and eyes as bright as stars sneezed.

"Who's badmouthing me behind my back? Don't let me find out, or I'll annihilate your entire clan,"

The young man said calmly, his eyes flashing with fierce Divine Radiance, as though exterminating an entire clan was but a matter of words.

"Divine Prince, who would dare speak ill of you? Are they tired of living?"

A saccharine-sweet coquettish voice came from a girl of the Nine-tailed Fox Clan, who approached with swaying grace, smiling charmingly.

"Little demon..."

The Divine Prince seemed to enjoy the flattery, teasingly hooking a finger under the Nine-tailed Fox girl's chin, speaking lightly.

"Divine Prince, do you think that Ye boy is really a Demon Clan spy?"

A robust man with a burly build and horns on his head asked in a muffled voice.

He was a standout from the Powerful Bull Demon Clan, and once he set foot on the Ancient Star Path, he became a follower of the Divine Prince.

"Of course!"

The Divine Prince's eyes shot out two cold blades, speaking indifferently, "I always felt something was off about him. How could a Human Race be so powerful, even the Heavenly Prince died at his hands."

"What a pity for the Heavenly Prince, his Tao Foundation was unstable and he emerged too early. Otherwise, our Demon Clan might have seen two emperors in this generation." Another follower of the Divine Prince sighed.

"Don't worry, unless he doesn't show up, otherwise, I will definitely kill him to avenge the Heavenly Prince!"

The Divine Prince licked his lips, speaking ominously.

"Mighty Divine Prince, you will surely prove the Dao in the future!"

The Nine-tailed Fox girl looked at the Divine Prince with infatuation and said.

"Hmm?"

The Divine Prince's expression changed, and he said in a deep voice, "Not far ahead, there are four lifeforms, one Human Race, and three Demon Clan, let's go take a look."

As he spoke, the Divine Prince transformed into a bolt of lightning, racing toward a resplendent area of the Star Sea ahead.

Chapter 1988: Clash at First Sight

Four surging streams of blood and Qi pierce through the sky, appearing particularly dazzling in the cosmos.

In a place where the Xing River shines brilliantly, Ye Fan leads the rebellious Dragon, Bai Yan wolf, and five-colored Peacock to shatter the void and proceed along the Star Sky Ancient Road.

From the Peacock's mouth, Ye Fan learns that they have already passed the Eighth Ancient City, and ahead is the Ninth Ancient City.

This Star Sky Ancient Road has no altar, it's impossible to cross it, and can only be traveled relying on one's own strength.

Fortunately, there are Heavenly Steles along the way to guide them, preventing them from getting lost in the starry sky.

After several days of travel, they have slain many Star Sky Profound Beasts blocking their path, breaking into this region where the Xing River shines brilliantly.

Surrounded by radiant stars, strands of starlight flow like water, appearing extraordinarily beautiful.

On the way, they haven't encountered any trialists, not even from the Demon Clan; many have already gone to the Tenth City of the Human Race.

Just recently, Ye Fan suddenly sensed several strong life energies approaching them.

Yet, Ye Fan doesn't pay attention to it; he has already missed much and must catch up with others as soon as possible.

Only by truly entering the Star Sky Ancient City of the Human Race can he train alongside others.

Many Ancient Lands of life, Ancient Arenas must be personally activated by the City Lord, otherwise, they can't be found, nor can one enter to gain inspiration of the Heaven and Earth Great Tao.

The Star Sky Ancient Road continuously opens, and many trialists from Ancient Lands of life at the edge of the universe have just set off.

In the vast cosmos, actually, Ancient Stars of life are few; many are small Divine Spirit Small Worlds with dried-up Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

Although these Divine Spirit Small Worlds abound with Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, they lack replenishment and will eventually exhaust.

Once the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi is exhausted, these Divine Spirit Small Worlds cease to exist.

Young strong people coming from many Divine Spirit Small Worlds carry a strong mission, hoping to find an Ancient Star of life for their race to continue surviving.

Many young strong people stepping onto the strongest trial road, the Star Sky Ancient Road, are not really aiming at competing for the opportunity to prove Dao.

In their view, achieving the status of Quasi-Emperor is more than satisfactory.

This is a brutal path, where countless strong people fall, building the glory of one with endless blood and bones.

On this journey, although Ye Fan hasn't encountered other trialists, he has seen numerous corpses.

Cold corpses lie across the starry sky, proving the fierce competition of this Star Sky Ancient Road.

Bai Yan wolf and rebellious Dragon, including five-colored Peacock, have devoured many such corpses.

Although these corpses have lost vitality, and the blood has long coagulated, they contain immense Divine Power, greatly benefiting them in enhancing their strength.

Though doing so might seem unkind, with no potentially good outcome in the future, driven by the principle of waste utilization, they haven't let it pass.

After all, these corpses will eventually become cosmic dust; instead of wasting them, it's better to devour them to improve their strength.

Regarding this matter, Ye Fan can only turn a blind eye, unable to truly prevent it.

After all, they didn't personally kill these people; they only absorbed the Divine Power from their corpses, counting as the last contribution of these deceased trialists.

The radiant Xing River exudes gentle brilliance, making this cosmos no longer cold and dark.

"Someone is approaching, they should be from the Demon Clan!"

Bai Yan wolf, with a keen Divine Sense, detects the powerful aura of the Demon Prince and others, and says cautiously.

"Whether Divine or Demon Race, if they dare to find trouble, just eat them."

The five-colored Peacock says coldly.

Along this road, it has contested many times with Bai Yan wolf and rebellious Dragon, causing them to flee in panic, eventually seeking Ye Fan's aid.

Under Ye Fan's mediation, Bai Yan wolf and rebellious Dragon reluctantly returned some of the Peacock's collection.

"From now on, I'm your boss. If anyone dares not submit, let's spar!"

When saying this, the Peacock emits five-colored radiant light, filled with a tyrannical aura.

Both Bai Yan wolf and rebellious Dragon shrink back immediately, exchanging glances, and reluctantly agree.

No choice, they can't win in a fight or an argument; they can only accept defeat.

This period, they have been tormented terribly by the Peacock; once the five-colored radiant light appears, even the rebellious Dragon has to retreat, not to mention Bai Yan wolf.

Hence, now the Peacock has become the boss among them, following Ye Fan and commanding them.

Though detected the aura of the Divine Prince and others, Ye Fan doesn't intentionally avoid them, as there's no need.

On this Star Sky Ancient Road, eventually, they will meet others.

Moreover, he doesn't know that it's the Demon Prince coming from the opposite side.

Even if known, he wouldn't retreat; it's not in his character.

Soon, both sides meet in this dazzling Star Sea.

"What?"

"It's actually him!"

"Ye Fan!"

The followers beside the Demon Prince are shocked, never expecting to encounter Ye Fan so quickly.

"Is he the Ye Fan of the Human Race?"

The Demon Prince's eyes shoot out two beams of Divine Radiance, a sharp killing intent instantly erupts.

"Correct, he is Ye Fan of the Human Race, also a spy of the Demon Clan."

The burly young strong figure from the Powerful Bull Demon Clan, Niu Yi, says in a muffled voice.

"Hahaha..."

The Demon Prince laughs loudly towards the sky, his voice echoing the starry sky, showcasing his profound strength.

After laughing, he coldly says, "It's really like wearing out iron shoes in search, yet finding it without effort. Today I'll eliminate this scourge for all beings. Ye, the Demon Clan spy, how do you plan to die?"

Upon hearing this, Ye Fan secretly sighs; he knows it must be Jiang Kuang who spread the information, otherwise, no one would know about his possession of Death Energy.

However, he felt no hatred towards Jiang Kuang and the others.

Although this would push him into the eye of the storm and make him the target of public criticism, Jiang Kuang's original intention was for the sake of all living beings.

"Divine Prince, he is not worthy of you taking action personally. Let me weigh his strength!"

Niu Yi, a young strong person from the Powerful Bull Demon Clan, strode forward, making the void tremble with his steps. The pair of black horns on his head gleamed, resembling black gold.

"Are your heads filled with water? If he really were a Demon Clan spy, would we still follow him?" Bai Yan wolf explained.

"Why bother talking to them, aren't they just a bunch of little demons!"

The rebellious Dragon glared fiercely at Divine Prince and the others, as if ready to start a fight at any disagreement.

The Peacock said nothing, merely watching Divine Prince and the others coldly, eyes full of disdain.

It was only a sub-divine beast, but it possessed the True Phoenix Bloodline, looking down on other members of the Demon Clan.

Only Divine Prince made it frown, as it sensed a powerful bloodline force from him, no less than its own.

That was the Demon Emperor Bloodline, which surpassed all the Demon Clan.

Divine Prince's bloodline was pure, inherited from the Bloodline Power of the Sky-Breaking God Emperor, extremely powerful.

"Brother Niu, let me have him first, I'll give it a try!"

Another follower of the Divine Prince spoke, not waiting for Niu Yi's agreement, he directly attacked. A sharp sword pierced through the sky, like a bolt of lightning, heading for the center of Ye Fan's brow.

"I am not a member of the Demon Clan..."

Ye Fan frowned, moving like lightning, pinching the sword with two fingers, the tip stopping a mere inch from his brow, quivering ceaselessly, yet unable to advance further.

"Crack!"

Ye Fan exerted force with his two fingers, directly breaking the sword in half, tossing it aside.

"The information from the Divine Race cannot be wrong, you are the Demon Clan's spy, don't think you can deceive us. Today is the day of your death!"

That strong person from the Demon Clan let out a long howl, drawing a sword embryo with a "clang," spitting out a mist of Innate Essence Qi. With a buzzing sound, the sword embryo vanished.

In the sky, an Innate Divine Light descended, an Immortal Sword appeared, slashing horizontally at Ye Fan, driving the Great Universe.

"A bunch of little demons, daring to show off in front of Lord Long, it's rebellious of you all!"

The rebellious Dragon couldn't bear it first, taking action directly, its three-zhang long dragon body stretching and soaring in the Star Sea.

"Crack!"

A golden lightning bolt spewed from the rebellious Dragon's mouth, heading straight for the Immortal Sword. The Divine Dragon Bloodline fully boiled, a powerful divine dragon's pressure surging.

"Bang!"

The Immortal Sword exploded directly, turning into a rain of light scattered all around.

Then, the rebellious Dragon swung its Divine Dragon Tail, lashing towards the strong person from the Demon Clan.

"Spare their lives!"

Ye Fan did not stop the rebellious Dragon from taking action, but he reminded it not to take lives. Although the Demon Clan was hateful, they could still coexist peacefully with the Human Race.

Once the human-shaped creatures invade, the Demon Clan would also be a force not to be ignored. For the greater good, he chose to show mercy.

"Alright!"

The rebellious Dragon agreed, instantly withdrawing one-third of its strength, with the original move unchanged as it lashed toward that strong person from the Demon Clan.

"Bang!"

The strong person from the Demon Clan was shocked, hastily performing various Martial Arts Secret Skills.

However, in the face of absolute strength, any martial arts and secret technique were useless.

Especially when the rebellious Dragon unleashed its bloodline suppression, its golden dragon body collapsing the void, directly sending the strong person from the Demon Clan flying, drenching the air with a spray of blood.

That once overbearing strong person from the Demon Clan had its chest obviously sunken in, and many bones in its body were fractured from the lash of the rebellious Dragon.

"Divine Dragon Fist!"

The rebellious Dragon shouted, directly charging into the followers of Divine Prince, its pair of Dragon Fists flying up and down.

"Bang!"

Soon, the rebellious Dragon dodged all attacks, targeting one specific person, striking out with its golden Dragon Fist neatly and sending them flying.

"Er..."

Divine Prince and the others were shocked, originally not regarding the rebellious Dragon as a considerable threat. Even though its bloodline was noble and powerful, it was young and lacking combat experience.

Nevertheless, at this moment, it seemed that although the rebellious Dragon was indeed young with a somewhat childish disposition, its strength was not to be underestimated.

"Awoo... The sun rises in the east, only I dominate, Golden Emperor, boundless Mana, vast Divine Skills, overwhelming the world! Awoo..."

After swiftly defeating two people, the Golden Divine Dragon leisurely exited the battle circle, flying up and down in the brilliant Star Sea, roaring continuously.

"I will cut you down!"

The robust young strongman Niu Yi from the Powerful Bull Demon Clan stepped out, wielding a pair of wheel-shaped axes, let out a roar, shaking the Star Sea, directly chopping at the Golden Divine Dragon.

"Just a little bull, yet daring to challenge the great Lord Long!"

The Golden Divine Dragon shook its head, a pair of golden Dragon Horns automatically shed, transforming into two Golden Sticks in its hands.

"Clang! Clang!"

Two loud clangs sounded, as the Golden Divine Rods and the wheel axes clashed, sparking a torrent of sparks.

The young strongman Niu Yi from the Powerful Bull Demon Clan and the Golden Divine Dragon engaged in battle, causing the firmament to collapse and the Star Sea to tremble.

And Ye Fan remained calm all along, not regarding anyone at all.

Including the once arrogant Divine Prince!

Chapter 1989: Group Battle

"Moo..."

Niu Yi roared, his Blood Qi surging skyward, shattering the entire heavens with sound waves, demonstrating his ferocity.

At this moment, Niu Yi was a bull-headed human, truly like the Ancient Bull Demon King reborn, wielding two Sky Opening Giant Axes, his body covered in thick black hair, with a wide mouth and fangs, and two robust and sturdy horns, transforming into a black radiance charging towards the Golden Divine Dragon.

"Awww... This dragon is infuriated."

The little scoundrel Golden Divine Dragon roared loudly. As a divine dragon, being unable to quickly subdue a black bull made it feel humiliated.

"Roar... Lord Long will also transform now!"

The Golden Divine Dragon let out a great shout, then its body rapidly shrank, its tail and claws began retracting, and its dragon head became blurry while its body burst out with clusters of Golden Light.

"Divine Dragon Transformation!"

Amidst the Golden Light came the earth-shattering roar of the Golden Divine Dragon, its voice reaching hundreds of miles, causing the Star Sea to tremble.

At this moment, its body rapidly shrank to just over a person in height, its dragon claws transformed into human hands and feet, and its dragon body became a human's, adorned in a majestic suit of Golden Armor.

However, its head shone with Golden Light, always difficult to reveal its true form.

"Roar!"

A terrifying aura spread from its body, and as the Golden Light dissipated, its true form was finally visible, surprisingly a... dragon head!

"Damn it, I can't fully transform, it's infuriating Lord Long! When will I restore my former splendor, allowing the Golden Emperor's brilliance to reign over the universe once more..."

The Golden Divine Dragon was on the verge of collapse, struggling to suppress its nausea; having devoured so many corpses along the way, it thought it could completely transform, but to no avail.

However, it was impressive enough, with its current humanoid form and dragon head appearing more exceptional.

Niu Yi was even more astonished; a Golden Divine Dragon, capable of standing alongside immortals, was already extraordinary, and now it could transform, leaving him feeling uneasy.

"Golden Emperor, dominating the universe, come and face off, you big fool!"

Like a little scoundrel, the Golden Divine Dragon put one hand on its waist, beckoning Niu Yi with a finger tauntingly.

"I'll cut you down!"

Niu Yi was so angry he breathed white smoke from his nose, his whole body seeming to ignite, he roared, swinging his Sky Opening Giant Axes towards the Golden Divine Dragon.

At the same time, several other young strong people of the Demon Clan also pressed towards the Bai Yan wolf, intending to kill it to avenge their clanmates.

In the past, in the Xuan Realm, the Bai Yan wolf often trapped and killed young Demon Clan strong people using its Killing Array.

Being a member of the Demon Clan and siding with outsiders, the Bai Yan wolf particularly irked them. Eliminating it would avenge their brothers and sisters who died under its Killing Array.

At this time, whether Ye Fan was a Demon Clan spy became irrelevant. All that mattered was killing him. Even if he wasn't a spy, the blame would still fall on him.

The dead can't defend themselves.

Similarly, the dead have the least value.

"What are you doing? Are you trying to seek death?"

The Bai Yan wolf gnashed its teeth, glaring vigilantly at the few Demon Clan young strong people surrounding it, its four large paws pressing on the Void, tongue flicking red as it rebuked.

"I'll kill you!" shouted a young Demon Clan strong person, covered entirely in black scales, slashing fiercely at the Bai Yan wolf.

However, he was very cautious, uneasy about the Bai Yan wolf's Killing Array.

This despicable wolf commanded the Killing Arrays of more than one Great Emperor. Although incomplete, they were more than sufficient to deal with them.

Fortunately, in this Star Sea, a special aura existed that could obliterate all Array Patterns. Even an Emperor Killing Array couldn't be etched into the Void.

"This is bad!" the Bai Yan wolf turned pale instantly.

In that instant, it inscribed dozens of Array Patterns, all of which were obliterated in the Void, unable to be preserved.

"Without the Killing Array, what tricks do you have left?" The young Demon Clan strong person arrogantly struck the Bai Yan wolf, sending it flying, his Divine Power vast as an abyss.

Those who followed the Divine Prince were no ordinary talents; each was outstanding among the young Demon Clan generation, and he was no exception.

"Aow..."

The Bai Yan wolf let out a pitiful cry, rolling through the Void, flying hundreds of meters away. Fortunately, with its copper skin and iron bones, it wasn't severely injured.

However, being at a disadvantage right from the start, coupled with seven other Demon Clan young strong people glaring at it, it felt somewhat daunted.

"Boss, save me!"

The Bai Yan wolf pleaded for help from the Five-colored Peacock: "You're my boss, your little brother is being bullied, can you stand by without a care?"

As it spoke, it was already surrounded by the eight Demon Clan young strong people. The eight attacked simultaneously, each wielding a Holy Weapon, slashing towards the Bai Yan wolf.

"Buzz!"

In the first instance, the Bai Yan wolf unleashed the Holy Weapon obtained from the Five-colored Peacock's lair, emitting a faint silver glow, enveloping it in silver light.

"Crack!"

The eight Holy Weapons struck the Bai Yan wolf's Holy Weapon simultaneously, directly shattering it, frightening it out of its wits.

"Whoosh!"

Fortunately, fighting in the starry sky offered ample space. The Bai Yan wolf utilized the Chasing Star Step, squeezing through the gaps between the eight people, escaping the encirclement.

"Go help it!" Ye Fan said to the Peacock.

"Whoosh!"

As soon as Ye Fan finished speaking, the five-colored peacock transformed into a streak of flowing light and charged forward, its wings turning into a five-colored heavenly blade, slashing the two men until they spat blood and flew backward.

Just now, it had been gloating over Bai Yan wolf's misfortune, feeling immensely pleased.

This unscrupulous wolf had ransacked its assets, leaving not even a hair behind, so it couldn't wait to see Bai Yan wolf falter.

However, when it saw the Holy Weapon it had painstakingly collected being shattered, its eyes immediately turned red.

Even though this Holy Weapon was in Bai Yan wolf's hands, they were, after all, companions and brothers, and now that it was destroyed by outsiders, it couldn't let it go.

So, the moment Ye Fan spoke, it rushed forward, fighting side by side with Bai Yan wolf against the eight young strong members of the Demon Clan.

The battle between the Golden Divine Dragon and the powerful young strong member of the Niu Mo Clan, Niu Yi, was extremely fierce, with meteors being shattered one by one, and a sense of destruction permeating the air.

Bai Yan wolf and the five-colored peacock joined forces, rendering the other eight young strong members of the Demon Clan powerless to fight back.

The combat power of the five-colored peacock was too strong, with the five-colored divine light unstoppable, sending opponents flying straight away.

Bai Yan wolf also hid in the void, deploying the Purple Gold Bell, continuously unleashing strikes of purple lightning, mercilessly attacking the vulnerable.

"Crack!"

The Divine Prince of the Demon Clan twisted his neck, producing a series of cracking sounds from his bones, and unleashed a sharp murderous intent, like a killing sword, pointing directly at Ye Fan.

"I heard you alone defeated our Demon Clan's top ten geniuses and then killed the Heavenly Prince, today you will pay the blood price!"

He didn't bother mentioning Ye Fan being a spy for the Demon Clan, thinking it unimportant, as killing him would be a great achievement for both the Demon Clan and the entire Human Race.

Back then, Ye Fan single-handedly oppressed the younger generation of the Demon Clan, making them tremble at his name.

The Heavenly Prince, with a celestial talent, possessed the strongest direct lineage of the Sky Demon Emperor, and barring any accidents, would definitely have walked the strongest path, becoming one of the strongest few under the stars.

However, in the end, he perished at Chi Yue Ridge, dying at the hands of Ye Fan.

One could say, Ye Fan brought massive losses to the entire Demon Clan, forcing them to sign a non-aggression pact with the Human Race, restricting the expansion and development of the Demon Clan.

Enemies meeting, eyes blazing with anger!

Upon this statement, the Divine Prince transformed into a black light and charged over, immediately aiming to kill, with no superfluous words.

"Boom!"

The Divine Prince punched out, and the scorching punch ray transformed into a blazing sun, like a real sun, illuminating all directions, covering the front, causing heaven and earth to shatter!

This was the unique martial art created by the Sky-Breaking God Emperor, the Sun-breaking Divine Fist, and when mastered to the extreme, it could shatter a sun with a single punch.

Ye Fan raised his hand, like a god launching an attack, seizing a giant meteor nearby, refining it into fist-sized, harboring terrifying power of destruction, and hurled it toward the blazing sun.

The meteor crumbled, and the blazing sun exploded!

Both were shocked, simultaneously retreating, as a devastating aura spread between them.

"Oh my, cosmic destruction? Lord Long, I'm fleeing!"

The first collision generated an aura of destruction, alarming the rebellious Dragon, who hastily flew farther away, leaving them enough space.

"Moo..."

Niu Yi of the Powerful Bull Demon Clan, his whole body bristling with black hair, quickly fled into the distance, as this level of battle was not something they could get involved in.

"Bang!"

Kong Xuan, the five-colored peacock, unleashed the five-colored divine light again, once more sending a Demon Clan strong member flying, quickly extricating Bai Yan wolf and himself from Ye Fan and the Divine Prince's battlefield.

"I underestimated you!" The Divine Prince said expressionlessly.

"I really don't want to fight you!" Ye Fan said sincerely, "Now that the Demon Clan invasion is imminent, all living beings should unite against the Demon Clan."

"Save the hypocrisy, you're a spy for the Demon Clan, today I'll represent all living creatures and cut you down here." The Divine Prince shouted, striking again.

"If I really were a Demon Clan spy, none of you would leave here alive today!"

Seeing no resolution, Ye Fan could only set aside his compassionate mindset and fully engage in battle.

The Divine Prince, already at the Half-step Venerable Realm, had tremendous combat power, and slaying a Saint Lord Level strong person was quite feasible.

Facing such a formidable opponent, Ye Fan dared not be careless.

"Boom!"

The two met, quickly crossing blows, the surging divine power overflowing, shattering nearby stars, causing a violent oscillation in the Star Sea, releasing an aura of Transformation, as both bodies burned, emitting billions of rays of light.

Though the Divine Prince was strong, facing Ye Fan who simultaneously possessed Life and Death Qi, he fell behind, and if not for Ye Fan's reluctance to fight desperately, he would have already been killed by Ye Fan.

The Xuandi Fist pierced through the ages, each strike held earth-shattering power, punching through stars one by one.

Meanwhile, the other two battlefields were nearing their ends, with Niu Yi of the Powerful Bull Demon Clan having a horn broken, not knowing where it went, dripping with blood.

The Sky opening Giant Axe in his hand, battered by the Golden Divine Dragon's staff, was chipped all over, resembling a saw.

The other eight young divine talents following the Divine Prince were also being ruthlessly attacked by Bai Yan wolf and the five-colored peacock.

With the five-colored divine light unleashed, none could withstand it, being sent flying hundreds of feet away, spitting blood.

Bai Yan wolf seized the opportunity to attack those who were down, the Purple Gold Bell containing terrifying heavenly tribulation, continuously striking, causing the beautiful Nine-tailed Fox girl's hair to stand on end, turning her completely charred like a Yaksha.

"Ah..."

Seeing this scene, the Divine Prince was utterly furious, his eyes turning blood-red, as an unparalleled terrifying aura spread from him...

Chapter 1990: Battle Against the Divine Prince

The brilliant star sea was filled with killing intent, and the war intent soared to the sky!

Following the Divine Prince were eleven young elites from the Demon Clan; in just one clash, two were crippled by the rebellious Dragon.

Among the remaining nine masters, Niu Yi, the strongest, ended up in an incredibly miserable state, completely suppressed by the Golden Divine Dragon, unable to fight back at all.

The other eight were completely crushed under the cooperation of the Peacock and the Bai Yan wolf.

With the appearance of the Five-Colored Divine Light, nothing was untouched, the combat power was sky-high, and with the sneaky and devious Bai Yan wolf launching sneak attacks from the side, these eight young elites from the Demon Clan were completely overwhelmed, without the slightest strength to resist.

On the other side, the battle between Ye Fan and the Divine Prince also reached a fever pitch.

The Divine Prince roared again and again, with all sorts of wondrous martial arts and secret techniques emerging endlessly, shattering a large portion of the star sea.

The Sky-breaking Divine Fist wielded astonishing power, with one punch, heaven and earth crumbled, the Punch Ray shattered star after star nearby, causing intense vibrations throughout the entire Xing River, with swathes of energy storms ravaging the space.

Ye Fan, stepping on the Chasing Star Step, moved like a Flowing Light, composed and elegant.

Although he was merely at the late-stage Lord Realm, possessing both Life and Death Qi, and having acquired the top cultivation technique of human-shaped creatures, the "Chaos Heavenly Skill", his combat power was no longer what it once was.

As the battle dragged on, the Divine Prince gradually lost his patience.

"Ugh..."

He let out a long roar, his blood and Qi surging throughout his body, exuding an incredibly terrifying aura, like a Demon Lord coming from another world, with eyes that were unimaginably frightening.

"Yin Yang Life and Death Wheel, illuminate my Immortal Body!"

The Divine Prince roared, his eyes like blood, with black hair flowing, and behind him appeared a crystal-clear treasure wheel, spotless, radiating frightening Immortal Light.

The Yin Yang Life and Death Wheel is one of the forbidden secret techniques of the Sky-breaking God Emperor, extremely terrifying, borrowing the power of heaven and earth, illuminating black and white Immortal Light.

The white light illuminated himself endlessly, while the black light caused the enemy's demise, extremely difficult to counter.

Back then, the Sky-breaking God Emperor relied on this secret technique to be invincible across the Xing Kong Gu Road, eventually proving Dao and becoming an emperor on the corpses of all heavenly prides.

"Buzz!"

Ye Fan also unfolded his domain, with eight runes forming a Bagua Diagram around him, each rune flickering with Infinite Light.

"Whish!"

The black light shone over, and the eight runes rapidly rotated, flickering, countering and dispelling the destructive force.

His body contained divine power as vast as the ocean, with the Holy Embryo able to provide a large amount of divine power, and the three hundred and sixty acupoints also capable of continually supplying divine power.

Even so, Ye Fan felt the strain, as this secret technique that borrowed the might of heaven and earth was indeed not easily countered.

"Under the Light of Destruction, all things perish, let's see how long you can hold on," the Divine Prince sneered coldly.

Since the battle began, this was the first time he had gained the upper hand, the moment the Yin Yang Life and Death Wheel emerged, even many elder Saint Lord level strong people had to step back.

However, sustaining the Yin Yang Life and Death Wheel also required immense divine power, he couldn't maintain it for long.

But he believed firmly, in the end, the one sure to fall first was Ye Fan.

Because the Yin Yang Life and Death Wheel utilized the Power of Heavenly Tao, beyond human capacity to resist.

"Buzz!"

Ye Fan struggled to resist, with all the Heaven and Earth Tao Markings coiled around the Holy Embryo flying out like True Dragons, encircling him.

"Sss!"

Ye Fan's eyes shot out two dragon-shaped Divine Light rays, piercing through the black light, connecting to the treasure wheel behind the Divine Prince, observing its essence.

Yin Yang Holy Power!

Ye Fan sensed that within the Yin Yang Life and Death Wheel were contained two forms of Holy Power, Supreme Yin and Supreme Yang, with the Supreme Yang Holy Power like Pure Yang Qi nourishing oneself, while the Supreme Yin Holy Power transformed into Destructive Light, annihilating opponents.

This was a forbidden secret technique of immense difficulty to break, and Ye Fan fell into deep thought.

Yin and Yang, like water and fire, oppose each other, incompatible.

The Divine Prince's secret technique could be said to embody the utmost creation of yin and yang, with horrifying boundless power.

While he could currently use the Eight Phase World Domain to defend and neutralize, it was not a long-term solution.

Yin Yang!

Life and Death!

Taiji!

Ye Fan was inspired, thinking of the crystallization of ancient Huaxia wisdom from Earth, Taiji!

Tao begets one, one begets two, two begets three, three begets all things, all things bear yin and embrace yang, with vital Qi in harmony!

Wuji leads to Taiji, Taiji in motion gives birth to Yang, upon extreme movement, stillness arises, stillness births Yin. From extreme stillness, motion resumes. One motion, one stillness, each fosters the other, dividing into Yin and Yang, two forms are established!

"Boom!"

Ye Fan's hands moved slowly, with Life and Death Qi surging together, one gold and one purple, two kinds of Divine Light bursting forth, forming a sphere that enveloped him.

Scenes of battles with Xingtian, Jiang Jiangkuang, and others quickly flashed through his mind.

With accumulated experience, at this moment, he finally comprehended, presenting the two completely different energies of life and death in the perfect form of Taiji.

At this moment, he finally created his own skill!

Ye Fan's hands moved in arcs, and two yin and yang fish appeared behind him, one as firm as Yang, the other as gentle as Supreme Yin, intertwining and breathing the aura of Tao.

Life and death are also the Dao of Heaven and Earth, and they are the most important Dao. Ye Fan used the crystallization of ancient Huaxia wisdom to urge the life and death Qi within him, finally creating an unprecedented secret technique.

"Bang."

The interaction of yin and yang caused his hands to resonate together, and the yin and yang fish leaped up, flying out of the Tai Chi circle. The two fish inhaled and exhaled the aura of the Great Tao, draining the Essence Qi of all ten directions in an instant, dimming the Xing River.

"Boom!"

Yin Yang Life and Death Wheel shattered explosively, heavily injuring the Divine Prince, almost breaking his form. He coughed up blood, flying horizontally away.

"No, this is impossible!"

The Divine Prince was shocked. The Yin Yang Life and Death Wheel was a divine art created by his father, capable of suppressing all opponents. Even though he couldn't fully wield its true power, it should never have been broken by Ye Fan.

"Nothing is impossible," Ye Fan said with a calm face, his words serene and indifferent.

"I should even thank you. If it weren't for your Yin Yang Life and Death Wheel, I might not have created a divine art of my own."

These words almost made the Divine Prince spit blood in anger again. He glared coldly at Ye Fan and said, "Don't be complacent. Even if you created divine art, you must die today!"

"What other methods do you have? Bring them all out. I'll take them on together!" Ye Fan said indifferently.

At this moment, he seemed like a true deity, surrounded by eight slowly rotating elemental runes, resembling a Ba Gua gate.

Within the Eight Phase World, there was a gold and a purple yin and yang fish, and Ye Fan's hands were the eyes of the fish, which meant a point of Yang within Supreme Yin and a point of Yin within Pure Yang Qi.

"Sky-breaking Dao Sword!"

The Divine Prince's brow cracked open, and a Divine Sword about an inch long shot out, dazzling and resounding with clangs.

As this sword emerged, the heavens and earth trembled, and the sound of the Great Tao roared, shaking all ten directions.

"Be careful, Ye, this is the Sky-breaking Dao Sword. You must not meet it head-on!"

The rebellious Dragon was shocked in the fierce battle and hurriedly reminded Ye Fan, fearing he might suffer from the power of the Sky-breaking Dao Sword.

"Boom!"

At this moment, Niu Yi, in a frenzy, directly transformed into his original form—a thousand-foot black bull appeared in the starry sky, its mighty hooves crushing the void and knocking the Golden Divine Dragon away.

"Damn it, dare to sneak attack me? If I, Lord Long, can't cripple you..." The Golden Divine Dragon rolled up his sleeves, holding two golden shining rods, and hit Niu Yi's forehead.

"Take this!"

The Golden Divine Rod grew to a hundred feet long, smashing down on the black bull's forehead like a wishful Golden Cudgel, making it dizzy instantly.

On the other side, the battle between Bai Yan wolf and the Peacock was almost at its end, with eight young elites from the Demon Clan battered by them.

"Dare to show off before me, you must be dreaming." Bai Yan wolf pressed its large claw on one of the young Demon Clan elites, while its other claw busily searched him, finding quite a few treasures.

In terms of other things, maybe Bai Yan wolf was lacking, but when it came to treasure hunting, it was undoubtedly a master. Even if hidden within the body, it was of no use.

Peacock did not scavenge these people's treasures, partly because it wasn't skilled at it, and partly out of disdain.

At the moment, it had transformed into a handsome young man, holding a young strong member of the Demon Clan in one hand, slapping him back and forth with the other.

Other strong members of the Demon Clan lay like dead dogs in the starry sky, barely hanging on to life.

Seeing this scene, the Divine Prince's eyes twitched furiously, with increased murderous intent as the small sword between his brows transformed into a Flowing Light, directly shooting toward Ye Fan's head.

It was not a true Holy Weapon, nor an Emperor Weapon. Still, it was a Law Divine Chain in sword form when materialized, but its essence was Tao, thus called Sky-breaking Dao Sword, with a destructive power that shook the ancient, boundless terror.

This was a Forbidden Secret Technique created by the Sky-Breaking God Emperor. Along with the Yin Yang Life and Death Wheel, no one could escape it.

There were rumors among the Demon Clan that no one truly understood the secret of the Sky-breaking Dao Sword, for all who had seen it were dead.

"Puff!"

The inch-long Sky-breaking Dao Sword effortlessly penetrated the Eight Phase World Domain, piercing the Taiji Divine Light, entering Ye Fan's right chest, through and through, bringing out a burst of blood light.

"Buzz!"

The Sky-breaking Dao Sword flew out and then turned back, transforming into a three-foot-long sword, chopping down towards Ye Fan.

"Bang!"

Ye Fan clasped his hands together, clamping the sword, about to shatter it.

However, this dazzling Tao Sword was not solid; in a moment, it turned into a Law Divine Chain, shattering the vacuum, integrating his hands as part of the law, almost severing them, blood pouring.

"No... Don't touch the Dao Sword!" the Golden Divine Dragon exclaimed, hurriedly warning, but it was already too late.

The dazzling Tao Sword transformed into a Law Divine Chain, with a power of Transformation, intending to pull Ye Fan into transforming together.

Transformation, a terrifying term, feared by even the strongest cultivators because one day they would face becoming part of the heaven and earth laws, disappearing themselves.

"You underestimate the Sky-breaking Dao Sword," the Divine Prince sneered, his black hair in disarray, launching the Sky-breaking Divine Fist to attack Ye Fan again.

"Soldier Control Technique!"

Ye Fan shouted, forcefully utilizing the Soldier Control Technique, reversing the Sky-breaking Dao Sword, gripping it in his hand, and slashing towards the Divine Prince.

The killing intent was aroused; this Divine Prince was too malicious. If not for the impending Demon Clan invasion, he would want to kill this formidable opponent immediately.

"Ah..."

The Divine Prince let out a wretched scream as Ye Fan cleaved him in half, rushing through, blood spilling across the sky.