

Y Master 1991

Chapter 1991: Tormented Beyond Resistance

The scene was incredibly shocking!

The proud Divine Prince, who had been exalted from birth, shrouded in a Divine Ring, was praised wherever he went.

Yet now, he was exceptionally miserable, his body cut open by his own Sky-breaking Dao Sword, the power of Transformation permeating.

"Divine Prince..."

His followers exclaimed in disbelief.

They had been bullied by three Xuan Beasts, which was expected given that one was a genuine Golden Divine Dragon and another a Five-colored Peacock, both Divine Beasts renowned as equals to Immortals.

Although the Bai Yan wolf was only an Imperial beast within the Xuan Beasts, its bloodline was pure, and it had once followed the Thunder Venerable master from the Human Race; its power was unfathomable.

However, they had high hopes, believing the Divine Prince could tread the invincible Emperor Road, yet he was defeated, which was hard for them to accept.

"What are you screaming about!"

The rebellious Golden Divine Dragon appeared disdainful, kicking Niu Yi's head, nearly shattering it.

At this moment, Niu Yi was exceptionally miserable, with a bull-headed human body, his pair of hard horns somehow shattered.

The others fared similarly, with Kong Xuan the Five-colored Peacock furious with nowhere to vent, now unleashing all his anger on them.

These eight demon clan elites became his outlets for frustration, stomped on vehemently.

What enraged them the most was that the treasure-hoarding Bai Yan wolf had scoured all their treasures, leaving nothing behind.

"That dog, I'll remember you!"

The charming Nine-tailed Fox girl spat, sounding almost like a shrew.

At this moment, her face was dark, her once beautiful hair now a chaotic mess as though scratched by a chicken.

"I #%&@..."

Bai Yan wolf raged furiously, growling, "I'm a wolf, see clearly, the King of the Silver Moon Wolf Clan!"

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

In the dazzling Star Sea, a deep roar resonated, like an ancient evil spirit breaking free of its chains, escaping Hell.

Between the two halves of the Divine Prince's body, the Yin Yang Life and Death Wheel reappeared, emanating Eternal Light, quickly merging the split body, forcing out threads of transformation aura; he was resurrected.

Borrowing the mighty force of the starry sky, he reshaped himself, achieving an immortal presence, imperishable through calamities.

Ye Fan's hands melted under the Dao Sword, even Pure Yang Qi couldn't fend off the power of transformation, especially the wound on his chest, showing signs of transformation; the terrifying Transformation Power was spreading.

"The heavens can't extinguish, the earth can't bury, my fate is in my hands, not the heavens!" Ye Fan shouted, fully employing the Soldier Control Technique, his hands wielding the Sky-breaking Dao Sword, once again shattering the Divine Prince, the Yin Yang Life and Death Wheel unable to resist the power of the Dao Sword.

"Ah..."

The Divine Prince screamed, his body turning to Blood Mud, yet was enveloped by Divine Light, instantly fleeing a thousand meters, reincarnating again, escaping death.

However, this rebirth technique required the expenditure of Origin Power, and even the Divine Prince couldn't endure its relentless consumption.

Especially the power of transformation, exceedingly terrifying, ordinary cultivators, once tainted, would be passively transformed, without suspense.

Fortunately, the Sky-breaking Dao Sword was a Forbidden Divine Skill created by his father, with an intrinsic method of deactivation; otherwise, even with the Yin Yang Life and Death Wheel, he would undoubtedly perish.

At this moment, the Divine Prince's face was ashen, Ye Fan's strength exceeded his expectations, forcing him to display Forbidden Techniques.

"Clang!"

The Dao Sword vibrated, unleashing countless Divine Lights, Ye Fan's tiger mouth split, blood flowed, his hands fused, emitting strands of Tao Pattern waves, the transformation power growing stronger.

"It's over, Ye is too careless!"

The rebellious Golden Divine Dragon sighed, believing Ye Fan couldn't be spared; even an Ancient Emperor in his later years would transform, let alone him.

Ye Fan also realized the danger, the Sky-breaking Dao Sword was truly sinister, capable of dragging the opponent into transformation.

"Open it for me!"

Ye Fan shouted, frantically activating the Soldier Control Technique, attempting to shatter it from his hands, stopping the continuation of transformation power.

"Boom!"

Like an ocean, his Essence Qi completely boiled over, Pure Yang Qi surged wave after wave, desperately resisting the transformation power.

However, the sword was hard to remove, not to mention shatter, it almost fused into his flesh, becoming an inseparable part of his body.

Transformation was still ongoing!

The terrifying force of Heaven and Earth Laws continually surged, blurring Ye Fan's hands, on the verge of disappearing, with his Divine Soul nearly being drawn out.

"Regardless of whether you are a spy of the Demon Clan, under transformation's power, none can evade, today marks your demise."

The Divine Prince's face was ashen, his voice cold and malicious, yet he didn't dare to advance, fearful of Ye Fan's fearless, death-defying courage.

Originally thinking he could easily crush Ye Fan like a bug, was astonished that he had been pushed to such extremes, feeling humiliated.

The proud Divine Prince, shattered twice by what he considered an ant, barely survived; it was as unbelievable as a celestial fairy tale.

"Are you certain?"

Ye Fan's gaze was as sharp as a knife, unleashing his skills to the fullest, ultimately using the Soldier Control Technique to shatter the Dao Sword, separating it from his hands, into the spatial rift.

"Boom..."

Subsequently, his Essence Qi surged, Pure Yang Qi coupled with Origin Power, operating the Phoenix Nirvana Technique, forcing the transformation power out of his body.

Even so, his hands lost their luster, as if a stream of Primordial Essence had faded into the world.

The frightening transformation power, Ye Fan consumed a large amount of Origin Power to laboriously restore his hands, stepping just shy of the abyss of destruction, it was perilous.

"Bang!"

Ye Fan transformed into a streak of Mystic Light, instantly approaching the Divine Prince and unleashing the Xuandi Fist, shattering him once more. Even the Yin Yang Life and Death Wheel couldn't withstand it.

"I admit, I underestimated you, but you still have to die!"

The Divine Prince's bloodline was truly invincible. Even though Ye Fan had shattered him three times, he could quickly recover each time, even faster than Ye Fan's Phoenix Nirvana Technique.

He growled in a low voice, his forehead splitting open once more, and another Heavenly Tao Sword surged out, slashing directly at Ye Fan.

Ye Fan frowned, sensing danger. The Heavenly Tao Sword was truly terrifying, impossible to resist or resolve by force, ignoring all defenses. Not even the Eight Phase World Domain could block it.

At this moment, he truly felt somewhat powerless.

"Buzz!"

The Heavenly Tao Sword transformed into a Divine Rainbow, piercing through the void, illuminating with Eternal Light, and evoking the power of Transformation.

"Come on, Ye, you can do it!"

The Bai Yan wolf was extremely anxious, its large paw instinctively exerting force, directly trampling the chest of the young Demon Clan figure beneath it, causing a spurt of blood mixed with internal organs.

"Whether we survive or not depends on you." Kong Xuan was also very nervous, knowing that if Ye Fan fell in battle, they wouldn't meet a good end either.

"Aww... kid, you gotta hold on. At worst, we reincarnate and fight again, twenty years later, we'll still be a good dragon!"

Even at the moment of life and death, the Golden Divine Dragon maintained its roguish, carefree demeanor.

"You're all doomed. No one can stop the Divine Prince's Heavenly Tao Sword!" Niu Yi of the Powerful Bull Demon Clan looked at the Golden Divine Dragon with a venomous gaze.

"Oh, I say, you big black bull, you got a sharp mouth, believe it or not, I'll roast you for beef right now?"

The rebellious Dragon spewed a cluster of Golden Divine Fire, causing Niu Yi to scream in agony, its entire coat of black fur burned off, looking particularly ridiculous.

It was completely docile now, realizing that this Divine Dragon was indeed a reckless creature, really capable of roasting it on the spot.

"Swish!"

Ye Fan moved like a streak of Flowing Light, reaching extreme speed, evading the Heavenly Tao Sword while unleashing various Divine Arts, hoping to achieve results.

However, nothing seemed to be able to stop it; only the Soldier Control Technique could influence it slightly.

At critical moments, Ye Fan exerted the Soldier Control Technique with full force, affecting the Tao Sword, causing it to graze past him.

"No need to struggle anymore, no matter how you struggle, it's useless. The Heavenly Tao Sword destroys all, even cutting through the heavens. Anything living cannot escape it." The Divine Prince sneered coldly.

Ye Fan remained silent but rolled his eyes, coming up with a way to divert disaster elsewhere.

As he dodged the sword attack, he charged directly at the Divine Prince, hoping to use his body to block the sword.

"Bring it on!"

The Divine Prince was fearless. At this moment, his confidence surged. He controlled the Heavenly Tao Sword while launching his fist at Ye Fan.

The Sky-breaking Divine Fist was as fierce and tyrannical as the Xuandi Fist. He believed that if Ye Fan blocked his Sky-breaking Divine Fist, he wouldn't be able to block the Tao Sword. To evade the Tao Sword, he had to confront him head-on.

"Kill!"

Ye Fan was all in, his tiger eyes wide open, purple hair flying, his entire being enveloped by Life and Death Qi. He attacked with both fists, left hand wielding the Heavenly Demon Fist, right hand wielding the Xuandi Fist.

"Boom!"

Life and Death Qi surged simultaneously as Ye Fan charged through, once again shattering the Divine Prince's body.

"Buzz!"

Just as he was about to reform his body, the Heavenly Tao Sword flew by, slashing him open once more.

"Ah..."

The Divine Prince cried out in agony, his Divine Soul taking damage, weakening his control over the Heavenly Tao Sword considerably.

Ye Fan's hands emitted dazzling Purple Light, isolating the sword with Death Qi, grasping the Tao Sword once again.

This was a Law Divine Chain, not a true weapon. The Soldier Control Technique could only affect it briefly, not truly control it.

But now it was in Ye Fan's grasp, the Death Qi isolating the power of Transformation.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

Ye Fan stepped toward the Divine Prince, who was reforming his body again, each step sounding like the beat of a divine drum, shaking the void with tremors.

The Heavenly Tao Sword swallowed Divine Light, constantly trembling, trying to escape Ye Fan's control but failing.

"Collapse!"

Arriving before the Divine Prince, Ye Fan personally shattered the Tao Sword again, rendering the power of Transformation under the isolation of Death Qi unable to harm him any longer.

The Divine Prince's face turned ashen. He knew it was all over, even his strongest Forbidden Divine Skill was powerless against his opponent, and he was out of options.

Ye Fan's body was too strong, even he, an Ancient Prince with unmatched bloodline, couldn't suppress him.

At this moment, his forehead bled. The Tao Sword was a Law Divine Chain, yet it was shattered by Ye Fan, causing significant damage to his Divine Soul.

"Humans and the Demon Clan are both living beings. Our common enemies are the Demon Clan and human-shaped creatures, and we should not be hostile to one another or kill each other."

Ye Fan didn't deliver a killing blow, speaking with a desolate expression: "This time, I'll spare your lives, make the most of it!"

Finished speaking, Ye Fan took the Peacock, Bai Yan wolf, and Golden Divine Dragon, flying toward the depths of the Star Sea.

In the blink of an eye, they disappeared into the vastness of the Star Sea...

Chapter 1992: The Emergence of a Demon Clan Genius

The starry sky was silent, dark and cold!

At this moment, the mood of the Divine Prince was equally dark and cold!

With lofty ambitions, he believed that once he encountered Ye Fan, Ye Fan would undoubtedly die.

However, reality delivered him a harsh blow!

He displayed all sorts of divine arts, yet Ye Fan managed to demolish him four times in succession, and even the Sky-breaking Dao Sword could do nothing to the opponent.

Although his bloodline power was tremendously strong, allowing him to regenerate and recover his body in the shortest possible time, it wasn't without cost.

No one can remain immortal.

Each rebirth meant consuming primordial energy, and even as the Divine Prince, he couldn't withstand many such occurrences.

Watching Ye Fan disappear into the distance, the Divine Prince's face was pale and green with rage!

He was shocked, furious, and aggrieved.

The dignified Divine Prince, bearing the Divine Emperor's bloodline, blessed with great fortune, and invincible across the Ancient Star Path, had many geniuses from the Human Race fall at his hands.

Yet, he was easily defeated by one he considered an ant, filling him with extreme grievance.

Little did he know, had Ye Fan wanted to kill him, he would already be a cold corpse!

Niu Yi and others were in a more miserable state, covered in bloodstains, their arrogant demeanor completely vanished, slumping like defeated chickens.

The Nine-tailed Fox girl had a pitch-black face, her hair exploding in disarray, turning the once charming beauty into a female Yaksha.

The group was on the verge of tears, their Spirit Stones, Holy Pills, and even weapons were all looted by the Bai Yan wolf.

If the Peacock hadn't stopped him, given the Bai Yan wolf's greedy nature, these people wouldn't even have pants left.

After resting for a full hour, the Divine Prince and the others finally recovered their Primordial Qi.

"The aura of death..."

The Divine Prince's expression was grim, his voice cruel, his eyes flashing fiercely as he muttered, "Ye, you're dead..."

"Divine Prince, I think we should report this to our clan and spread it throughout the Ancient Star Path, uniting with other geniuses to slay him. If possible, it would be safer to have the older generation take action." The Nine-tailed Fox girl walked over, gritting her teeth and suggested.

"That's right, this person is too strong, in the younger generation, I'm afraid no one can suppress him."

"Indeed, Divine Prince, as long as we say he is a Demon Clan spy, the Ancient Star Path will have no place for him to stand."

Niu Yi and others surrounded him, urging him to make a quick decision.

"What a grievance!"

The Divine Prince's expression changed repeatedly, he wanted to openly defeat Ye Fan, building his Godless Path with his blood and life.

However, he also knew that it was impossible, with actual combat power, he was definitely no match for Ye Fan.

This time Ye Fan let them go, yet no one was grateful!

As for what he said about uniting against external threats, they didn't take it to heart.

Being young, they didn't believe there was any situation they couldn't handle.

They hadn't experienced the invasion of human-shaped creatures, so naturally, they didn't know the terror of the dark tide.

In their opinion, human-shaped creatures were nothing much, once the Divine Prince succeeded in Proving Dao, he would surely reign over the universe, suppressing the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths, and human-shaped creatures were merely ants.

This mentality made them completely disregard Ye Fan's words, intent on getting rid of him swiftly.

"Divine Prince, don't hesitate!" The Nine-tailed Fox girl urged.

"Alright! Let's do it this way!" The Divine Prince's eyes flashed with a fierce light, nodding in agreement.

Soon, they passed on the message through some special channels that Ye Fan had arrived at the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path, and corroborated that he was a Demon Clan spy, possessing Death Energy and Death Martial Techniques.

Once the news broke, the entire Human Clan's Ancient Star Path was in an uproar, many trialists were alarmed, urgently requesting the Ancient Star Path's law enforcers to find Ye Fan and uncover the truth. If Ye Fan was indeed a Demon Clan spy, he would be killed without mercy.

The prime genius of the Divine Race, Jiang Kuang, and the Devil Prince of the Demon Clan, both claimed that Ye Fan was a Demon Clan spy, leading many to believe them.

After all, they represented the major forces of the Divine Race and the Demon Clan, and should not be prone to lying.

This matter was significant, people didn't believe they would falsely accuse someone over personal grievances.

Just as many were firmly convinced that Ye Fan was a Demon Clan spy, danger was quietly approaching!

In the vast depths of the universe, a ghastly green star radiated light and heat.

In this strange star system, three massive irregular continents floated beneath the ghastly green star.

"Boom!"

A loud noise, smoke and dust rose, and in one of the continents, a mountain range suddenly exploded, emitting a terrifying aura.

"Swish!"

"Swish!"

"Whoosh..."

Nine figures burst out from the swirling dust, each one incomparably powerful, their bodies exuding a thick death aura.

"Finally out!" A rough voice resounded, shaking the surrounding wilderness.

Soon after, the death energy within them rapidly converged and disappeared without a trace.

Then, a beam of blood-red light shot out above each of the nine figures' heads, piercing the sky, surging with a qi and blood frenzy like a deep ocean.

At this moment, they were indistinguishable from humans, their entire bodies emitting a strong qi and blood.

This is the Fake Qi Blood Secret Technique created by human-shaped creatures, able to simulate the qi and blood of humans within the strong members of the Demon Clan. Although it cannot devour millions of beings like genuine qi and blood, it is sufficient for infiltrating the Human Race.

Unless someone had a predetermined notion, it would be extremely difficult to detect that their qi and blood were fake.

"Very good!"

King Mo Dongtian of the human-shaped creatures looked at the nine figures in the sky and said expressionlessly, "You all did well; having braved the Hell training, your strength must have significantly improved, right?"

"Swish!"

The nine figures transformed into rays of light and descended before Mo Dongtian, bowing respectfully to him.

"King, what happened to the old thing and the Emperor Weapon?"

Tu Sihai, with a rough appearance and hair as red as blood, asked Mo Dongtian with a fierce glint in his eyes.

The others also showed a flicker of expression. They had all seen with their own eyes a powerful elder and the Emperor Weapon suddenly appear before Ye Fan.

Luo Landu sighed inwardly; he still couldn't believe Ye Fan was a human.

But at this moment, he didn't say anything, just looked at Mo Dongtian along with the others.

Mo Dongtian's expression changed, and he said calmly, "They have been suppressed and trapped in a place, and sooner or later, they will be eradicated."

What he didn't say was that to suppress Elder Xuan and the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, they deployed two Emperor Level strong people, expending a lot of effort just to barely suppress the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, which was difficult to destroy.

After all, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown was cast from Immortal Gold, bearing the Tao Mark of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor. As long as the Tao Mark is not completely erased, it cannot be destroyed.

That battle almost devastated a piece of the mainland; after Elder Xuan and the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown unified, they erupted with terrifying power.

"Alright, let's not talk about this matter!"

Mo Dongtian's expression was solemn as he glanced at the nine people, his gaze as tangible as substance making them all involuntarily straighten their bodies.

"You have already learned the Fake Qi Blood Secret Technique, and now you can execute our extermination plan."

Mo Dongtian's voice was plain and cold, as though discussing something trivial, "Rest for a while; tomorrow, I will personally send you through the secret passage to infiltrate the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path."

"Remember, your mission is to eliminate the young geniuses of the Human Race. Under no circumstances should their young talents be allowed to grow. I don't care what method you use; what I want is the result."

Mo Dongtian's voice was cold and stern, devoid of any emotion, his entire being exuding a powerful pressure.

"Whether they are from the Human Race or the Demon Clan, as long as they have potential, kill them all. Their deaths will release a rich death aura, which you can use for cultivation."

"But be wary of the Divine Race, their special constitution and strong qi and blood can suppress your powers and even detect your Fake Qi Blood. If you encounter the Divine Race, kill them if you can; if not, flee immediately. Your identity must not be exposed, or you will surely die. Do you understand?"

"Understood!" The nine shouted in unison.

"King, after we reach the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path, should we take care of that Human traitor first?" Qi Motian asked coldly.

Although he did not specify, everyone knew he was referring to Ye Fan.

"He was lost in the spatial turbulence, likely already dead. Even if he's not, it's improbable for him to find the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path in the vast universe—that probability is too small."

Mo Dongtian's eyes flashed with a fierce killing light as he said coldly, "If he really returns to the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path, kill him on sight. If he hasn't returned, or you don't encounter him, use his identity as a cover..."

At this point, Mo Dongtian swung his right hand downward, making a beheading gesture, and said, "Kill the human and demon traitors and frame him for it, understood?"

"Understood!"

The nine grasped the implication, and like young strong human members, they had never truly fought against strong human warriors, not considering humans or demon clan young strong members as threats.

In their view, humans and demons were just nourishment for their growth!

Mo Dongtian's eyes flashed with vicious light; although he didn't believe Ye Fan could be so lucky to find the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path in the vast starry sky, he couldn't take the risk.

Ye Fan was the one who escaped from under his nose, and for that, they lost several Quasi-Emperor Level strong people. If possible, he would love to turn Ye Fan into dust with his own hands.

As for Ni Gumi La, the envoy who led Ye Fan and others to the Burial World, he was executed in the most brutal way afterward.

He very much wanted to personally visit the Demon World to investigate Ye Fan's origins, but he couldn't do it.

The Demon World, although a cage for nurturing strong people, is a world with its own laws.

For the next few decades, they will be unable to interfere with anything in the Demon World, and he could only feel helpless rage.

"All of you go prepare; gather here early tomorrow." Mo Dongtian waved his hand, signaling them to disperse.

"Master, are you really from the Human Race?"

After leaving, Luo Landu sighed long and hard with a complicated feeling; he really didn't want to believe that Ye Fan was from the Human Race.

Chapter 1993: Fanning the Flames

The Star Sea was blazing with brilliance!

Ye Fan and his group—Bai Yan wolf, the rebellious Dragon, and the Peacock—traveled through the endless Star Sea, leaving one star after another far behind them.

Within the Star Sea stood one Heavenly Stele after another, guiding their way.

"What's that?"

Bai Yan wolf cried out in surprise, looking toward the front left not far away.

There, a patch of dazzling radiance blazed, its light even suppressing the stars.

"Star River Divine Sand?"

The rebellious Dragon's eyes instantly went wide; with a Divine Dragon Tail swing, he directly shot toward that ravaging light.

"Mine!"

Bai Yan wolf shouted, opened up his Chasing Star Step, and slapped a claw onto the Golden Divine Dragon's head, not letting him rush over first, viciously competing.

"Swoosh!"

With a flash of light, the Five-colored Peacock overtook Bai Yan wolf and the rebellious Dragon; as soon as the Five-Colored Divine Light burst forth, he directly swept up a large patch of Star River Divine Sand.

"Boss, that's way out of line, isn't it?" Bai Yan wolf said, unwilling to accept it.

"Exactly, good stuff should be shared; you can't hog it all yourself," the rebellious Dragon chimed in, his eyes flickering with greedy light.

During this period, following Bai Yan wolf around, he had also learned to freeze up completely whenever he saw a treasure.

"Give me back my Holy Weapon and I'll split some with you; otherwise, forget it!"

The Peacock was still thinking about the stash that had been looted by Bai Yan wolf and the others; how could he hand things out so easily?

"Let me see."

Ye Fan spoke up; he wanted to see what this Star River Divine Sand actually was.

"Swoosh!"

A flash of light appeared in front of the Peacock, and a small patch of dazzling divine sand appeared; it looked roughly like ordinary sand, but shone with brilliant radiance.

"Star River Divine Sand; every single grain weighs ten thousand jun. If you properly perform Sacrificial Refinement on it, it'll be of great use in the future—even Saint Lord Level experts won't be able to withstand it," the rebellious Dragon explained to Ye Fan while drooling.

Although most of his memories had already vanished, he hadn't discarded even a bit of his knowledge about various treasures.

Before his Nirvana, he had rampaged across the Star Domain for several thousand years and had only ever obtained one handful of Star River Divine Sand, which had even been destroyed in a great battle with an Emperor Level strong Human-shaped creature.

"You all put it away."

Ye Fan didn't take any of this precious Star River Divine Sand; to him, everything external was just foreign objects, not as good as tempering his own body to be stronger.

When he could shatter a Quasi-Emperor Weapon with his bare hands, what other weapon would he need?

His fists were his best weapons!

In this vast Star Sea, it was likely that only this tiny amount of Star River Divine Sand had been bred.

There was no denying their luck was excellent; many people had already walked this Ancient Road, yet no Star River Divine Sand had appeared.

They followed the guidance of the Heavenly Steles and flew forward all the way.

Three days later.

They finally saw other Trialists and sensed a trace of life; it was no longer so deathly silent.

"Swish!"

The first Trialist they saw was a young strong Human Race cultivator from another Ancient Star of Life.

However, when this person saw Ye Fan, it was as if he'd seen a ghost; he fled in panic, his speed in that instant rising to the extreme—rabbits were nothing compared to him.

Hm?

Ye Fan frowned slightly.

"Heh heh..."

Bai Yan wolf gloated from the side: "You're famous now. I'm afraid there's no one on this entire Xing Kong Gu Road who doesn't know you're being called a Demon Clan spy."

"Scram!"

Ye Fan was extremely depressed and kicked Bai Yan wolf right in the crotch, sending him flying.

"This is looking bad."

The rebellious Dragon spoke solemnly: "Looks like these people really have taken you for a Demon Clan spy."

A few hours later, they ran into another group of Trialists, both men and women, all extremely powerful, their surging blood energy like a roaring furnace.

However, their reaction was almost identical to that first person; when they saw Ye Fan walking toward them, they all bolted.

This time Ye Fan heard them muttering as they ran, saying things like how the Divine Dragon and Peacock were actually following a Demon Clan spy.

Fortunately, there were more and more Trialists on this Xing Kong Gu Road now; before long, Ye Fan and the others encountered several Trialists traveling together.

"Stop right there!"

Ye Fan shouted, opened up the Chasing Star Step, and in an instant overtook them, blocking their path ahead.

At the same time, Bai Yan wolf, the rebellious Dragon, and the Peacock each approached from a different direction, surrounding these six Trialists in the middle.

Ye Fan hadn't wanted to do this, but he had to clear his Identity; otherwise, he'd become the public enemy of the entire Xing Kong Gu Road, and that would be extremely disadvantageous for him.

"Fight it!"

Seeing that they were already surrounded, the five people's faces suddenly changed. They directly brought out their Spiritual Artifacts, ready to tear open a gap and rush out, otherwise their lives would not be guaranteed.

"Hold it, don't act yet!"

Seeing the five of them looking like they were about to fight to the death, Ye Fan couldn't help but frown and said, "Why are you all hiding from me?"

"Pah, Demon Clan spy, your Identity has long since been exposed, yet you're still here putting on a fake act. Don't you feel shameless?"

One of the young Trialists, already at the Peak of Late-stage Lord Realm, looked at Ye Fan coldly, his eyes full of resolve and hostility.

"Are you all blockheads?"

The Bai Yan wolf said angrily, "He's not a Demon Clan spy at all, otherwise would we follow him?"

"Stupid Humans!" the Peacock said coldly.

"If you want to fight, then fight. Don't use flowery words to deceive us."

That young Trialist spoke, already fully prepared for battle.

"If I were a Demon Clan spy, would I still be wasting words on you?"

Ye Fan shook his head. What was wrong with these people? On what basis were they so sure he was a Demon Clan spy?

"Break out!"

The young Trialist shouted loudly, brought out a Forbidden Artifact and attacked Ye Fan, then charged together with the others toward the Bai Yan wolf.

Their blood and qi surged to the heavens; the five combined were absolutely a torrent, sweeping away anything in their path!

"Boom!"

Ye Fan swung a punch, directly blasting the Forbidden Artifact apart. A ball of blazing powerful radiance erupted, like a burning sun, its light dazzling.

At the same time, the Bai Yan wolf took several heavy blows and was sent flying a thousand zhang away. After the five broke out of the encirclement, they quickly fled far into the distance.

"Get back here!"

The Bai Yan wolf was furious; it had never suffered such a loss before. It hadn't even struck first, yet it was directly knocked flying.

"Hum!"

The Bai Yan wolf directly brought out the Purple Gold Bell, rapidly enlarging it. Like a Divine Bell, it directly collected that young Trialist who had unleashed the Forbidden Artifact.

"Don't go and just hack him into ash," the rebellious Dragon sidled over with bad intentions, wanting to snatch its Purple Gold Bell.

"Don't worry, the Heavenly Tribulation Power inside is under my control, nothing will happen to him." The Bai Yan wolf was extremely vigilant and directly shook the captive out of the Purple Gold Bell.

At this moment, that young Trialist was already dizzy, stars spinning before his eyes.

"Speak, what exactly is going on!"

The Bai Yan wolf pressed a big paw on his chest and clawed around, scraping away all the treasures on his body.

Looking at the Bai Yan wolf's big head and those white, sharp fangs right in front of him, the young Trialist was almost scared unconscious and stammered out everything he knew.

It turned out that now the entire Xing Kong Gu Road was abuzz with the rumor that Ye Fan was a Demon Clan spy who had infiltrated the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path, and that he had successively killed Trialists of the Divine Race and Demon Clan, using Death Energy and possessing extremely powerful strength.

"Bastard, do we look like we're so bloodthirsty?" The Bai Yan wolf smacked him with a paw and roared loudly, spitting saliva all over his head and face.

That young Trialist could not be considered weak, but in the Bai Yan wolf's hands he couldn't even struggle.

However, he also had doubts in his heart. Supposedly, the Demon Clan cultivated with Death Energy. If Ye Fan really were a Demon Clan spy, he shouldn't be wasting so many words on him; he would have killed him long ago.

"Open your Human eyes and see clearly. Lord Long here has five claws, an Emperor of the Long Clan. Would Lord Long misjudge someone? If he were truly of the Demon Clan, would Lord Long follow him?"

The rebellious Dragon also came over, spraying a faceful of saliva on him.

Now this young Trialist looked like he'd just been fished out of water, with saliva dripping down him in streams, disgusted to the extreme.

"Ugh!"

The Peacock couldn't stand it anymore, looking utterly repulsed. It turned its head aside, preferring "out of sight, out of mind."

"If Ye Fan really wanted to kill them, he'd have done it long ago. Would it still be their turn to spread rumors!" The Peacock spoke in an ice-cold tone, laying out the truth.

These past few days, Ye Fan had also told the Peacock and the others about his experiences, so the Peacock knew very clearly what Ye Fan had done.

At the time it had already pointed out that Ye Fan was in the wrong. Jiang Kuang and the Divine Prince both had grudges against him; hatred could drive a person mad. They would definitely spread rumors and use others' hands to get rid of Ye Fan.

"Ye Fan, your situation right now is very bad. You must quickly think of a way to prove your innocence, otherwise you'll be unable to take a single step on the Xing Kong Gu Road, and will surely face the united siege of all Trialists, and might even drag us down with you."

The Peacock keenly sensed that the current situation was extremely unfavorable to Ye Fan. If the rumors weren't broken soon, his future would be bleak.

No matter how strong a person is, they cannot contend against all the Trialists on the Xing Kong Gu Road, not to mention the Saints of the various Ancient Cities, the Law Enforcers on the Xing Kong Gu Road, and so on.

These older-generation strong people were even more terrifying; some had even reached the realm of Quasi-Emperor. If they truly took action, Ye Fan would have no way to survive.

"Mm."

Ye Fan nodded; he had also sensed that someone was fanning the flames from behind.

However, proving himself was easier said than done, especially since he carried Death Energy. Once he used it, it would undoubtedly cement his Identity as a Demon Clan spy.

Right now, strength was what mattered most. If he had the power to run rampant on the Xing Kong Gu Road, why would he fear anyone's Wuxian?

Therefore, he decided to find a hidden place and go into seclusion for a period of Cultivation.

Ever since he obtained the Chaos Heavenly Skill, he hadn't really cultivated it. This was just the right opportunity to cultivate it properly, while quietly watching how things developed. He believed there would come a day when the truth came to light!

Chapter 1994: Framed and Falsely Accused

The vast star sea, with countless stars.

However, finding a suitable star for retreat in this vast star sea is not easy.

Many stars are dead silent, without even air, let alone Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

For several days, Ye Fan traveled through the desolate star sea, searching for a star suitable for retreat.

After countless disappointments, he finally found an ideal place for retreat.

This was a shattered star fragment, but it did not turn into cosmic dust; instead, it remained intact, emanating strange fluctuations.

"This is an Ancient Star of Life that once birthed a Great Emperor!"

Ye Fan muttered to himself; he sensed a faint Emperor's energy.

This feeling could not be wrong, even though only a fragment of the star remained, it still conveyed a sense of grandeur and vastness.

Eventually, they rushed into this strange place. Ye Fan immediately found a quiet spot, established a Dong Mansion, and began secluded cultivation.

Bai Yan wolf and the Golden Divine Dragon also entered retreat. Only the Peacock did not need retreat and served as a protector while keeping an eye on the dynamics of the Ancient Star Path.

While Ye Fan was in retreat, at a certain node on the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path, the void cracked open, and a young man with blood-red hair rushed out of the void.

"So this is the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path?"

The young man looked around coldly, then quickly disappeared along the Ancient Star Path.

No one knew that at this moment, a Demon Clan infiltrator had officially infiltrated the Ancient Star Path.

At the same time, similar incidents occurred elsewhere, with Tu Sihai and eight others successfully infiltrating the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path.

A feast of slaughter was about to begin...

The Ancient Star Path, since ancient times, has been full of bloodshed, with all trialists who step on this path being competitors.

Those who stepped onto the Ancient Star Path first have gone far, building their supreme prestige with the blood and lives of countless opponents.

Among them, Ba Cangtian from the Xuanhuang Ancient Star Domain and the Martial Immortal from the Eternal Ancient Star Domain were hailed as the most promising young strong people to Prove Dao.

A group of powerful trialists gathered around them, shaking the entire Ancient Star Path, with heaven-defying fortune.

Not long after, the Ancient Star Path was shaken.

Several Human trialists were brutally killed on the path, their blood congealed, bodies cold!

Such things happen every moment on the entire Ancient Star Path and shouldn't cause much of a stir.

However, their bodies still contained a strong Death Energy, undoubtedly the work of human-shaped creatures or Demon Clan infiltrators.

"The Ye-named is indeed a Demon Clan infiltrator!"

An ancient road law enforcer inspecting the bodies was shocked, finding a bright red "Ye" character on one of the bodies!

This was a blatant provocation, a provocation to the dignity of the Human Race!

"Issue my law enforcement order: All trialists will be generously rewarded for slaying the Ye-named Demon Clan infiltrator!"

The law enforcer issued the order with a livid face, and the entire Ancient Star Path was shaken.

Soon after, bad news spread again on the Ancient Star Path. More trialists were inexplicably killed, their bodies also containing strong Death Energy.

"We cannot let him continue his arrogance; we must send older strong people to overpower and kill him, or he will become a great menace!"

Some discerning individuals worried, knowing that whether Demon Clan or human-shaped creatures, they relied on Death Energy for cultivation. The more deaths, the more beneficial for their cultivation.

The Ancient Star Path, with daily killings, was ideal for their survival and cultivation.

At this rate, the balance would eventually shift and lead to a great disaster.

"This child must not be left alive!"

"For the human race and all beings, he must be exterminated as soon as possible!"

"As long as he remains alive, everyone is in danger, and the Ancient Star Path will never have peace again!"

Many trialists voiced strongly, demanding that older strong people take action, capture, or kill Ye Fan, to restore peace to the Ancient Star Path.

They had no prejudice against Ye Fan but were concerned for their safety.

While this talk spread across the Ancient Star Path, some of the instigators freely mingled among the crowd.

Tu Sihai, Qi Motian, and Luo Yifu took turns striking, killing the trialists of the Human and Demon Clans, and forged evidence, framing Ye Fan.

They learned that Ye Fan hadn't been lost in the chaotic space currents, but instead returned to the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path, which was simply unbelievable.

However, that was fine, using this opportunity to blame all crimes on Ye Fan.

They believed that in the long run, even if they did not act, Ye Fan would be unanimously ostracized by all the trialists.

If they could incite a self-sabotaging fight within the Human Clan and have others eliminate Ye Fan for them, it would be perfect.

They knew well not to act too frequently, or else if their identities were exposed, they would die without a doubt, let alone framing Ye Fan.

So, after striking swiftly a few times, they stopped immediately and blended into the crowd to gather information.

During this period, on the Ninth Segment of Starry Ancient Road, where Ye Fan had appeared, scouts spread out, and many ambitious trialists wanted to find Ye Fan and kill him with a single blow.

However, Ye Fan seemed to vanish as if into thin air, disappearing from the Ancient Star Path.

"Why would he do this? It doesn't make sense!"

In the Tenth Ancient City, Li Yu'er muttered to herself.

In his view, even if Ye Fan was really a spy from the Demon Clan, there was no way he would expose his identity so blatantly.

Most likely, Ye Fan would hide himself and then strike unexpectedly to eliminate the geniuses of the Human Race.

Moreover, even if Ye Fan did act, the most logical target would be people like them, because they wouldn't have significant defenses against him, making them easy prey.

Most importantly, they had already made a name for themselves and had become one of the few top-tier strong people on the starry path.

If Ye Fan was truly a spy for the Demon Clan, he would not kill those ordinary trial participants with no competitive ability, but should target the few who were most likely to prove their Dao.

But now, not only did he act, he also left obvious evidence. Isn't he just asking for trouble?

"I want to return to the Ninth Ancient City and personally ask him why he did this."

Yue Haoyu, exuding a faint Holy Might, said calmly.

"I advise you not to go. He's in a lot of trouble now. If he really is a spy from the Demon Clan, I'm afraid you might not fare well," Emperor's Son Yue Chuan frowned.

"It's no problem. I'm already a Saint at the Venerable Realm. Even if he tries to kill me, it won't be easy. Even if I can't defeat him, I can still protect myself." Yue Haoyu replied.

"As you wish. To be honest, I'm also curious whether Brother Ye Fan is really a spy from the Demon Clan."

Yue Chuan stopped persuading. He and Yue Haoyu had broken through almost simultaneously in an Ancient Arena, proving their Dao status and becoming Saints of the Venerable Realm.

Over the years, they endured brutal battles and several close calls.

Especially the battles with several Heavenly Pride from Jiang Sheng Star, which were truly fierce, with the Great Demon's body being shattered several times.

However, the rewards were immense. Hovering between life and death allowed their strength to surge.

"I will hurry back as soon as possible. I entrust everything to you here!"

Yue Haoyu clasped his fists and then boarded the Divine Light Escape, disappearing without a trace.

They were confronting several strong people from Jiang Sheng Star, whose power was no less than that of the Emperor's Son.

As Yue Haoyu hurried back to the Ninth Ancient City, both the Human Race and the Demon Clan dispatched some older generation strong people to cooperate with the Law Enforcers of the starry path, vowing to bring Ye Fan to justice.

Of course, if met with resistance, they were allowed to act decisively, killing immediately without the need to report.

For the safety of the starry path, for humanity, for all beings, they were prepared to go to any lengths.

The Xuan Realm was naturally also shaken. When some images returned to the Xuan Realm, many were shocked.

At first, many didn't believe Ye Fan was a spy from the Demon Clan, as he had walked step by step from the Xuanwu Sect.

The most important thing was, with the Nine Heavens Profound Emperor Bloodline, it seemed impossible for him to be a spy from the Demon Clan.

Yet—

Once those bloody images returned, people fell silent.

The evidence was more compelling than rhetoric!

If Ye Fan wasn't a spy from the Demon Clan, how could he so ruthlessly slaughter the Human Race's trial participants, and that lingering Death Aura could not be faked.

"Absolutely impossible!"

Ling Family Ancestor's eyes shot out two terrifying beams of light, smashing the fine purple jade table beside him with a palm, emitting a terrifying wave.

He absolutely refused to believe Ye Fan was a spy from the Demon Clan.

Ye Fan had his father's bloodline flowing through him; how could he be a spy for the Demon Clan? There was certainly a conspiracy here, someone feared him and didn't want him to grow.

"Seems I'll need to tread the starry path myself."

Ling Yunzhi said coldly.

He would not allow anyone to mistreat Ye Fan. Though Ye Fan had not returned to the clan, his bloodline was immutable.

Immortal Academy Director Old Immortal and the Sloppy Elder of the Treasure Pavilion did not intervene, although they too did not believe Ye Fan was a spy, it was not their place to intervene directly.

Although they did not act, they closely monitored the development of events.

Often it is like this, a hero wrongfully dies, and only after the hero's death do people realize the injustice and feel regretful.

However, by then, it is already too late.

Will Ye Fan be unjustly killed?

Of course not!

At this moment, he is in retreat, on a fragmented Star Fragment in the vast star sea, dedicated to his cultivation.

He was not simply practicing the Chaos Heavenly Skill, but cross-referencing it with the Nine Heavens Profound Skill.

Inheriting Life and Death Qi, this was his unique trait; neither purely cultivating the Xuan Skill of humans nor cultivating the Heavenly Technique of human-shaped creatures was the best choice.

"I want to create my own Xuan Skill!"

After a lengthy period of preparation, Ye Fan felt he now had the ability to innovate his own Xuan Skill, even if it was only a partial creation.

"Heavenly Dao is unpredictable, as are people's fates, a single thought between life and death..."

"Heaven and Earth are impartial, treating all things as straw dogs. Saints are impartial, treating all people as straw dogs..."

"Chaos begets Dao, Dao begets One, One begets Two, Two begets Three, Three begets all things, all things embracing Yin while holding Yang..."

At this moment, in Ye Fan's body, mysterious and grand chanting rang out. Using the Chaos Heavenly Skill and Nine Heavens Profound Skill, he began drafting his own Xuan Technique.

Chapter 1995: Creating a Mystical Skill

The human body is like the universe, each acupoint is akin to a star, emitting dazzling light.

Ye Fan sat cross-legged in the Dong Mansion, the Holy Embryo Illusion within his 360 acupoints appeared solemnly, ceaselessly chanting scriptures.

His body underwent earth-shattering changes, with the Life and Death Qi circulating continuously, mingling yet distinct, forming a peculiar cycle.

"The ultimate in life is death, the ultimate in death is life, life and death depend on each other, mutually rooted, cycling endlessly, going on and on, never ceasing!"

Ye Fan gained a trace of enlightenment, understanding the power of life and death more thoroughly.

One life, one death, mutually rooted, endlessly cycling, causing Ye Fan's body to flash with various lights, one moment qi and blood surged like a vast ocean, the next moment death qi surged like the Death God.

"Puff!"

Suddenly, Ye Fan's expression changed, he spat out a mouthful of blood, clearly suffering an injury.

"Ye Fan, are you alright?"

The peacock was the first to react, anxiously asking from outside the cave.

It did not enter, knowing that Ye Fan's creation of his Xuan Technique would be extremely fierce and couldn't be interrupted by any movement, otherwise, it might fail completely.

"I'm fine."

Ye Fan's voice was calm, he knew that the Xuan Technique he created was too overpowering and had injured himself.

It seemed the Xuan Technique was not yet perfect and needed further modifications.

This was also a normal phenomenon; if it could be achieved in one go, it would not be a top-notch Xuan Technique. Any Mystical Skill had undergone countless refinements to finally take shape.

He was not discouraged nor worried; he had plenty of time, creating his own Xuan Technique at just over twenty years old, he dared not claim to be the first but was certainly a rare existence.

Elder Xuan was right, he couldn't rely on anyone, he must walk his own path and create his own technique.

If he only cultivated the Nine Heavens Profound Skill, while he might ultimately reach the Quasi-Emperor Peak, it would be very difficult to prove the Dao.

No Great Emperor ever climbed to the top by following the path of predecessors; they all created the Xuan Technique most suitable for themselves.

Life and Death Qi, endlessly cycling!

Ye Fan sat cross-legged again, continuing to create his own Xuan Technique. He believed that with Life and Death Qi, he would create an unmatched Mystical Skill.

It was unknown how long passed, after countless failures, Ye Fan finally established the First Level of the Xuan Technique.

Though it had no name yet and was not completely created, he was already very satisfied.

This Xuan Technique was incredibly fierce, without any consideration for realms below the True Qi Realm, starting from the Holy Embryo Realm.

However, it abandoned the process of condensing the Holy Embryo, forming the Dantian into a rotating Tai Chi of Life and Death Qi.

This Xuan Technique could only be cultivated by him; no other person could succeed, it was truly unique.

Break and establish!

Not cultivating the Holy Embryo, only cultivate the self; this could be said to be a great initiative, overturning any previous Xuan Technique.

However, he still couldn't cultivate this Xuan Technique now, because he needed to preserve his Holy Embryo to face the imminent crisis.

A Mystical Skill shimmered above his sea of consciousness like dazzling stars!

"Boom!"

An overwhelming momentum emitted from him, instantly blasting the stone blocking the cave entrance into powder.

"Swish!"

He rushed out of the cave like a ray of flowing light, standing above the broken Star Fragment, with an astonishing aura.

"Is he about to break through?"

The peacock was shocked, quickly waking Bai Yan wolf and rebellious Dragon to prepare for the arrival of the heavenly tribulation.

"Holy\$%..., he's really about to break through, quick, run!"

Seeing Ye Fan's state, Bai Yan wolf's expression changed drastically, hurriedly urging rebellious Dragon and the peacock to flee.

It knew well how terrifying Ye Fan's heavenly tribulation was, once caught within, even with its proficiency in the Thunderclap Treasure Skill, it might struggle to resist.

Ye Fan also felt his realm could no longer be suppressed, the creation of part of the Xuan Technique unexpectedly led to a significant elevation of his mental realm, and consequently, his strength finally broke through to the Lord Realm Peak.

In fact, his strength had long been able to break through, only his mental realm had not kept pace, hence he had always remained stagnant.

This time through creating the Xuan Technique, his mental realm finally underwent a sublimation, and consequently, his strength also rose naturally, breaking through to the Lord Realm Peak.

"Ha!"

Unable to suppress it any longer, Ye Fan let out a loud shout, fully unleashing his energy, punching towards the high sky, the fierce Punch Ray piercing the heavens.

"Boom!"

At this instant, heavenly punishment erupted, violently to an unbelievable degree, too dazzling, resembling countless star seas descending, inundating the place.

Ye Fan directly vanished, swallowed by the star sea, the entire Star Domain buried in Divine Radiance, unable to see a trace of him.

Innumerable thunderbolts and endless tribulations intertwined, with Taiyin, solar, Five Elements, chaos, and other heavenly tribulations, countless in type, all greatest and most terrifying thunder tribulations.

Amidst the terrifying brilliance, stars started to explode, transforming into blinding light, yet in the heavenly tribulation, merely counted as a few splashes, unable to cause major waves.

Ye Fan expected the heavenly tribulation to be fierce, but didn't anticipate it to be so excessive, even strong as his bodily form showed streaks of blood marks, joints creaking.

This was the bone refining and marrow stripping heavenly punishment, tempering every piece of flesh, truly aimed to break bones for reconstruction, the heavenly tribulation was too overbearing.

"Kid, you're too much!"

Bai Yan wolf cursed, Ye Fan's heavenly tribulation was too vast, though it fled first, still couldn't escape Ye Fan's heavenly tribulation range, struck such that it cried and yelled.

"Is this... still a heavenly tribulation?"

The Golden Divine Dragon stared blankly, then unfolded its Dragon Soaring Miles speed, transforming into flowing light rushing out of the heavenly tribulation.

"I run, I run, I run run run..."

The rebellious Dragon was also struck and kept howling, his entire body pitch black.

Yet, it couldn't resist and could only endure, or else it would surely summon its own heavenly tribulation.

As a Divine Beast, its heavenly tribulation is quite terrifying, though not comparable to Ye Fan's heavenly tribulation, it couldn't withstand it at this moment.

"Heaven Concealing Array!"

Forced, the Bai Yan wolf had to deploy a few array platforms, setting up the Heaven Concealing Array, to escape heavenly punishment, or it would be roasted.

The Peacock immediately burrowed into the Heaven Concealing Array. At this moment, its beautiful feathers were curled and charred, utterly miserable.

"Haha, hahaha..."

Seeing the Peacock's embarrassing state, the Bai Yan wolf couldn't help but laugh gloatingly.

The Peacock glared at it, shook its body, and the singed feathers immediately fell off, soon replaced by new colorful feathers.

"Awoo... it's painful for the Dragon!"

"Damn it, it fried me to death."

"I'm roasted, Lord Long has been roasted!"

The Golden Divine Dragon kept howling, its body indeed emitting the aroma of cooked meat, its scales curled, blood dripping.

In the end, it couldn't escape Ye Fan's heavenly tribulation range and stumbled directly into the Heaven Concealing Array set by Bai Yan wolf, dodging a disaster.

This heavenly tribulation, although fierce, didn't last long, as it wasn't a tribulation for becoming a Saint.

Soon, the heavenly tribulation disappeared and the universe returned to tranquility.

Ye Fan stood proudly in the starry sky, his garments fluttering like a Banished Immortal, ethereal and transcendent.

"Oh!"

Ye Fan saw that the star fragment below hadn't been destroyed in the heavenly tribulation. Although many places were struck dead, turning into scorched earth, it remained intact.

"Whoosh!"

He descended onto the star fragment, measuring the piece step by step, and obtained an unnamed essence of Tao, with a Heaven and Earth Tao Mark silently appearing above his dantian, flickering like a dragon.

"So...so...so powerful!" the Golden Divine Dragon stuttered, its eyes wide open.

"This is the Human Race's body, seemingly weak yet with limitless potential!" the Peacock sighed.

"Let's go, we can be on our way."

Ye Fan and his group left this enigmatic star fragment, retracing their path, quickly returning to the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path, continuing their journey.

According to the Heavenly Stele's instructions, seven or eight more nodes would lead to the Human Race's Ninth City, which Ye Fan eagerly anticipated.

Nine symbolizes the utmost odd number, surely extraordinary opportunities await.

Via the altar, they traversed five or six lifeless ancient stars, encountering other trialists. Some trialists attempted attacks but were all repelled by the Golden Divine Dragon and Peacock.

On this day, they arrived at the seventh lifeless ancient star.

It was dusk; the sun left a touch of golden sunset on the horizon, imbuing the entire ancient star with a layer of gold.

Each ancient star contained an altar for crossing voids, which required discovery.

Upon arriving on this ancient star, Ye Fan extended his divine consciousness, covering the entire ancient star.

At this moment, Ye Fan sensed a similarly powerful divine consciousness surging like a tide, startling him.

For he felt a familiarity with this divine consciousness.

"Ye Fan, is that you?"

Just as Ye Fan hesitated, a familiar voice came from afar, like a bird singing in a valley, crisp and melodious.

With the voice, a girl enveloped in holy divine light flew in from afar, like Lingbo Fairy, ethereal and immortal.

"Wow, Goddess! If I could win over such a beauty, I'd abandon the True Dragon Body to become human," the Golden Divine Dragon ogled, showing his scoundrel-like demeanor.

"Divine Lady Tongtong?"

The Bai Yan wolf was astonished.

Unlike the rebellious Dragon and Peacock, it was quite familiar with Divine Lady Tongtong, but didn't expect to encounter her here.

"You know this lovely lady? Hurry, introduce her to me," the Golden Divine Dragon said to the Bai Yan wolf.

"Spare it, she's here for Ye," the Bai Yan wolf rolled its eyes at the rebellious Dragon, saying, "She's likely here to verify Ye's identity."

"Tongtong, why are you here?" Ye Fan asked, surprised to encounter Tongtong here.

"You've become the universe's adversary; how could I not come?"

Tongtong stopped, standing face-to-face with Ye Fan, her expression deeply complex.

She harbored deep feelings for Ye Fan, yet Ye Fan hadn't reciprocated her pure and intense love. Facing Ye Fan again, her heart was filled with mixed emotions.

"Cough, cough..."

Ye Fan smiled bitterly. He was well aware of his current situation. After his tribulation, the Peacock had explained the events occurring on the Ancient Star Path, but he had no option.

"I just want to know one thing, are you truly a Demon Clan spy?"

Tongtong's eyes were like autumn water, calmly questioning.

Chapter 1996: Setting Out Alone

The desolate and barren ancient star had not the slightest breath of life.

In a certain valley, bursts of firelight rose, and Ye Fan, Tongtong, Bai Yan wolf, Peacock, and the rebellious Dragon sat around it.

The rebellious Dragon continually spewed golden divine fire, roasting strings of golden, oily meat jerky over it.

This was the jerky from that unfortunate Heavenly Centipede, very tender, exuding threads of Essence Qi.

Beside them were jars of fine wine, its fragrance spreading far into the night, as they ate meat in large bites and drank wine from large bowls.

In response to Divine Lady Tongtong's questioning, Ye Fan only said he was not from the Demon Clan, offering no further explanation.

"I believe you!"

Looking into Ye Fan's sincere and candid eyes, Divine Lady Tongtong chose to believe him.

Perhaps not wanting to tarnish the image of Ye Fan in her heart, Tongtong asked no more questions.

"The current situation is very unfavorable for you!"

Tongtong took a sip of wine brewed from Thunderfire Grass, her face flushed, exuding sacred allure.

She informed Ye Fan that during his seclusion, someone had killed some geniuses from the Human and Demon Clans, leaving important clues.

These clues pointed towards him, and almost all the trialists on the Xing Kong Gu Road believed he was an infiltrator from the Demon Clan, here to eliminate the geniuses of the Human and Demon Clans.

Now, various forces had sent strong people to apprehend or kill him to eliminate the threat.

"They've finally arrived!"

Ye Fan's eyes shot out sharp, cold light.

"Who are they?" Tongtong asked.

"I'm not sure yet, but it's almost certainly them!"

Ye Fan squinted his eyes. After listening to Tongtong's account, he immediately realized that Tu Sihai and his group had arrived and infiltrated the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path.

It wasn't hard to guess; those who possess Death Martial Technique could only be them.

They slaughtered the trialists of the Human and Demon Clans, leaving death auras, just to frame him, a malevolent strategy.

What a vicious plan!

"I won't let you succeed. Entering the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path, you shall all stay!"

Ye Fan resolved, determined to thoroughly investigate and kill the Demon Clan geniuses who had infiltrated, to prove his innocence.

"I'll accompany you. With me around, others won't dare to openly attack even if they have doubts about you."

Tongtong said, looking earnest and expectant.

"No need!"

Ye Fan shook his head, refusing, "It's easier for me to act alone. If they want to deal with me, it won't be so easy. I'm not someone who sits and waits for death."

"Alright then, be careful."

Tongtong sighed, really wanting to stay by Ye Fan's side. At least her identity as a Goddess could serve as an Amulet for Ye Fan, sparing him many troubles.

But she also knew that Ye Fan was walking a Godless Path and would not fear or avoid battle; he had to resolve everything himself.

The meal was thoroughly enjoyable, with Heavenly Centipede meat jerky being exceptionally delicious, imbued with vigorous Essence Qi.

The combination of delicacies and fine wine made even the Golden Divine Dragon feel a bit unreal, a little too extravagant.

After eating and drinking their fill, Tongtong suggested to Ye Fan that he and Bai Yan wolf, Peacock, and the rebellious Dragon temporarily separate, otherwise, they'd be too conspicuous.

They had practically become Ye Fan's symbol; wherever they appeared, Ye Fan was surely nearby, so for his safety, it was best to split up for now.

"Indeed!"

Ye Fan nodded, accepting her suggestion. He wasn't afraid of exposing his identity but preferred to act alone for greater flexibility.

He possessed Dragon Seeking Formulas, able to change his appearance and aura at will, unseeable even by those with Martial Arts Heavenly Eye, making it easier to hide.

If he brought along Bai Yan wolf and the others, hiding his identity would be impossible. As soon as Bai Yan wolf was seen, his identity would be immediately guessed.

"Old Bai, you should be careful on your journey and avoid being too conspicuous."

Ye Fan advised Bai Yan wolf and them, then added, "We'll gather at Forty-nine Cities. After I've slaughtered the nine Demon Clan members, I'll send out a message."

"You take care as well!" The cold Peacock nodded to Ye Fan.

"I will!"

Ye Fan agreed with a smile, then let Tongtong lead them on their way first, while he set off later.

"Kid, see you at Forty-nine Cities!"

Bai Yan wolf howled, waving its paw vigorously at Ye Fan.

"See you at Forty-nine Cities!"

Ye Fan waved his hand.

Then, under his watchful gaze, Tongtong took Bai Yan wolf, Golden Divine Dragon, and Peacock onto the altar, traversing the void away.

He chose Forty-nine Cities because this number was quite unusual, and he wasn't sure how long it would take to kill Tu Sihai and the others who had infiltrated, so he wanted to give himself more time.

The number of the Great Transformation is fifty, forty-nine is used, and one is lost, which becomes eternal!

Forty-nine is such an unusual number.

Ye Fan firmly believed that the Forty-nine Cities must contain earth-shattering secrets, and like the Ninth City, they hold great opportunities.

"Crackle..."

Ye Fan's figure flickered, and his bones crackled loudly, quickly transforming into a different appearance.

At this moment, he was tall and robust, with high cheekbones, a purple-black complexion, and eyes bright like stars—majestic and extraordinary.

After changing into a new outfit, he completely transformed, ascended the altar, and crossed over.

At the eighth node of the Ancient Road, Ye Fan saw Bai Yan wolf's distinctive mark left behind—a wolf paw print, guiding him swiftly to the altar.

The Ninth Ancient City stretched across the starry sky, towering and grand, with overwhelming momentum. Its walls undulated like dragons, extending tens of thousands of miles.

The Ancient City devoured heaven and earth's essence, the endless starlight cascading like a waterfall, converging to this heroic pass, making it emit a sanctified glow.

The pass opened, people coming and going, all strong trialists.

Seeing Ye Fan arriving at the Ancient City alone, many were slightly surprised.

The Xing Kong Gu Road is fraught with dangers, not only with various powerful star sky profound beasts hunting trialists, but there's also fierce competition among trialists themselves.

Usually, unless one's personality is aloof and strength extremely formidable, they would gather followers or directly team up.

Individuals like Ye Fan, lone travelers, are rare, but no one dared to underestimate him.

Anyone who dares to travel alone possesses incredibly powerful strength, sweeping through a region, with scarcely any opponents even on the Xing Kong Gu Road.

Under their admiring gazes, Ye Fan strode proudly into the Ancient City, exuding a powerful aura.

The streets of the Ninth Ancient City were wide, with various taverns and shops densely packed, bustling with pedestrians—some trialists lingering here, others natives of the city.

Just like the First City, the natives here were also descendants of failed trialists from past eras, unable to return to their ancient star, choosing to settle here, leaving behind their descendants.

On the city walls, squads of soldiers stood solemnly, emitting a sharp iron-blood aura, with their war spears and long spears gleaming coldly.

Their eyes flickered with a disregard for life.

They had all emerged from mountains of corpses and seas of blood, their wills extremely resilient.

Yet, they were failures, defeated in the Emperor Road contention, fortunate to have spared their lives.

After failing, they chose to remain, guarding the Human Race's heroic pass ancient city, welcoming and bidding farewell to batches of vigorous trialists.

Walking on the bustling streets, feeling the surging blood and qi around, Ye Fan felt as if in a different world.

"Serpent Dragon Meat buns, thin skin and rich filling, delicious and tasty, come and try!"

The nearby bun shop owner shouted energetically upon seeing Ye Fan approach.

"Candied fire fruit, let your taste buds experience the flavor of ice and fire!" A vendor carrying a bundle of sticks, with small skewers resembling candied haws, constantly wandered before Ye Fan.

"Uncle, peace charm, ensures safety, buy one!"

A ragged child, about eleven or twelve years old, came to Ye Fan, raising his innocent little face as he spoke.

Ye Fan lowered his head, warmth welling up in his heart—this is the legacy of humanity!

As long as life continues, humanity will never perish; this is the flame of hope.

Seeing the sharp gleam in Ye Fan's eyes, the child hesitantly withdrew the hand holding the amulet.

"Swipe!"

Ye Fan made a move, and the rudely crafted amulet was already in his hand.

At the same time, a heavy piece of gold was placed in the child's hand.

Ye Fan said softly, "Go back, study properly, and learn to read."

When placing the gold into the child's hand, a gentle Pure Yang Qi simultaneously seeped into his body, healing all his diseases and hidden injuries.

The child stood frozen, unbelievably staring at the yellow gold in his hand, before letting out a joyful cheer and disappearing into the crowd.

Although transactions between cultivators in the Ninth City of the Human Race are made using spirit stones, gold and silver remain the currency for ordinary people. With that gold piece, the child's life might improve somewhat.

He's no saint; this is all he can do. Many poor people inhabit the Ancient City, and he can't possibly help them all.

Warmly greeted by the bun shop owner, Ye Fan entered the shop, chose a clean table, and ordered a drawer of buns.

The taste was good, but it wasn't Serpent Dragon meat, just ordinary snake xuan beast meat.

The owner explained that nowadays, Serpent Dragons are very rare, his cultivation limited, and it's impossible to hunt them personally, so he settled for snake xuan beasts.

After eating, Ye Fan paid the bill and continued along the street, seeking accommodation.

The Ancient City had no shortage of inns, and Ye Fan soon found one, paying a fist-sized top-grade spirit stone to check in.

After resting for a while, Ye Fan descended the stairs, heading towards the Treasure Pavilion base.

While eating buns, he inadvertently learned that the Treasure Pavilion had expanded its business onto the Xing Kong Gu Road, with branches in every Ancient City.

He planned to visit the Treasure Pavilion to gather the most complete and latest information, then formulate the next step!

Chapter 1997: Discovering the Trail

The Treasure Pavilion's building is ancient, elegant, carved with beams and paintings, resplendent and magnificent, with a grand aura.

The business of Treasure Pavilion is quite good. Even in the Heroic Pass Ancient City along the Starry Ancient Road, there are many people who come here to trade news or buy and sell some strange treasures.

People come and go at the entrance of the Treasure Pavilion, flowing endlessly, many of whom are powerful cultivators, including trialists who have embarked on the Starry Ancient Road and residents of this city.

Ye Fan stepped into the hall of Treasure Pavilion, only to be greeted quickly by a graceful female cultivator.

"Hello, is there anything I can help you with?"

The female cultivator said politely.

"I want to inquire about some information."

As he spoke, Ye Fan took out the VIP card Yaling had given him and waved it briefly in front of the female cultivator before quickly putting it away.

Swish!

The female cultivator's expression changed but quickly regained calm, and she said lightly, "Please follow me!"

Ye Fan followed her to a simple room upstairs, where the female cultivator lowered her voice and said, "Honored guest, please wait a moment. I will invite the person in charge to see you personally."

"Alright."

Ye Fan nodded, casually sitting in a carved chair, and began observing the surroundings.

The room's decor was very simple, one table, two chairs, a large filing cabinet, and two potted plants in the corner, emitting abundant vitality.

Not long after, the door opened, and an elderly man over a hundred years old, with slightly balding hair, walked in.

"Honored guest, what information would you like to inquire about?"

The elderly man pulled a chair over casually, sat opposite Ye Fan, and smiled as he spoke.

"I want to know all the information about the murder of human prodigies, the more detailed the better." Ye Fan said impassively.

"Sure, but I need to verify your VIP card first, is that okay?" the elderly man said.

"Swish!"

Ye Fan raised his hand and a golden VIP card spun towards the elderly man, landing smoothly on the table before him.

The elderly man did not pick it up but glanced at it with his peripheral vision before his expression changed slightly. He then waved his hand to set up a defensive shield, isolating all aura and sound.

With everything done, he said with conviction, "You are Ye Fan, right?"

Ye Fan was stunned, and his expression immediately turned cold, with a wave of killing intent spreading instantly.

His secret technique could change both the aura from inside out and the primordial essence, not just a small technique for altering appearance—how did this elderly man see through it?

Although the Treasure Pavilion always had a good relationship with him, this was a very critical time, and he had to be extremely cautious.

While it might not reach the point of causing a massacre here, erasing this part of memory was still feasible.

"How did you see through me?" Ye Fan said coldly.

"Don't be nervous."

The elderly man was startled, hastily saying, "This VIP card was given to you by our Treasure Pavilion's Holy Maiden, and it has special marks. I guessed your identity based on this VIP card..."

From the elderly man's explanation, Ye Fan finally understood that Yaling had already passed down the Holy Maiden Order, and all Treasure Pavilion disciples were to trust him unconditionally, providing various information, and even participating in battles if necessary.

Treasure Pavilion branches in various ancient cities along the Starry Ancient Road were all waiting for his arrival.

"Yaling, thank you!"

Ye Fan said silently in his heart, feeling deeply moved by this unconditional trust.

Afterwards, the person in charge of the Treasure Pavilion, the elderly man, informed Ye Fan about all the recent incidents involving killings of human and demon clan prodigies.

Only the Treasure Pavilion could boast such far-reaching influence, enabling them to obtain detailed accounts and information on the trialists who were killed.

These trialists came from different star domains; some were from almost desolate small worlds, carrying the dream of finding an ideal living environment for their clan members as they embarked on the Starry Ancient Road.

However, they ended up losing their lives on the Starry Ancient Road, with all hopes and dreams turning to illusions.

After leaving the Treasure Pavilion, Ye Fan lurked in the Ninth stronghold Ancient City, secretly investigating several demon clan young strongmen.

He possessed the Human-Faced Geography Technique, and as long as he didn't take action, he wouldn't be discovered.

Moreover, he had encountered all those demon clan young strongmen, and although they could alter their appearances, they could never escape his eyes.

In the blink of an eye, half a month passed, with trialists arriving or departing the Starry Ancient Road every day.

What puzzled Ye Fan was that the City Lord of this Ninth City had never appeared, nor were there any tests; it seemed completely like a free ancient city, accessible at will.

However, Ye Fan felt almost certain that this was merely a superficial phenomenon, and the Ninth City surely harbored unknown details.

Finally, upon inquiring with the elderly man at the Treasure Pavilion, he learned that the Ninth City was indeed known as the Free City, allowing trialists to come and go freely.

However—

Near the Ninth City, there was a trial field, ordinarily hidden in the void, completely invisible, and could only be accessed under specific conditions.

The treasures said to be hidden in that trial field were rumored to offer incredible opportunities; once obtained, they could greatly enhance strength, and might even gain recognition from heaven and earth.

After half a month of unremitting effort, Ye Fan finally locked onto one person—the most prominent heir of the Demon Clan’s fourth largest family, Qi Motian.

This person acted mysteriously and low-key, almost unnoticed by anyone, but he was not able to hide from Ye Fan’s Martial Arts Heavenly Eye.

If it were others, even if they saw through his disguise, they would certainly not discern he was from the Demon Clan, because he had vigorous qi blood on him.

Ye Fan couldn’t help but marvel, the kind of Fake Qi Blood Secret Technique exhibited by humanoid creatures was indeed unique, capable of perfect deception.

However, since he was discovered by Ye Fan, it’s no longer easy for him to hide.

Especially since Ye Fan has mastered the Human-Faced Geography Technique, changing not just his outward appearance but even his essence and aura; he couldn’t be detected at all.

After half a month of silence, Qi Motian could barely contain his loneliness, feeling very uncomfortable being around human cultivators every day with their abundant vitality.

On this day, two young trialists were preparing to leave the Ninth Ancient City and continue forward to try their luck at the Tenth Level.

Before they could leave the city, they were targeted by Qi Motian.

"Gentlemen, are you planning to continue your journey?" he approached to inquire.

"Indeed, we originally thought there would be heaven-defying fortunes here, but after waiting for two months, we've found nothing," one of the young men said impatiently.

"Coincidentally, I also intend to move on. Why don't we travel together? It might help in case we encounter the Demon Clan spy, Ye Fan," Qi Motian suggested.

"Having more companions on the journey would certainly be good," the other young man agreed.

They feared encountering the unhesitatingly murderous Demon Clan spy, Ye Fan, along the way, and were delighted to agree to travel together.

Their conversation was fully overheard by Ye Fan, who was in a nearby tea stall. He settled his bill discreetly, his figure flashing and disappearing from the spot.

The tea stall owner was unsurprised, pocketing the tea money and continuing his business; he had seen such abnormal people many times.

Qi Motian and the two others approached the city gate, suddenly hearing a cursing voice: "Damn it, I'm done waiting, wasting my time for nothing!"

They looked in the direction of the voice to see a burly man cursing as he walked towards the city gate.

"Brother, are you planning to continue your journey?"

One of the human trialists warmly stepped forward and asked the burly man.

"Of course, I've been waiting here for half a year, and seen no fortunes; what's the point of staying?"

The burly man was Ye Fan himself, knowing that Qi Motian had ill intentions traveling with the two, he mixed into this ad hoc team to protect them and prove himself by killing Qi Motian.

"We also aim to continue our journey; how about we travel together to guard against the Demon Clan spy?" the man earnestly invited.

"Well... alright."

Ye Fan pretended to contemplate momentarily before swiftly agreeing.

Qi Motian discreetly frowned, with his strength, dealing with the two would be like child's play, but now with Ye Fan added, he hesitated.

Yet, he quickly calmed, enthusiastically approaching Ye Fan for a chat.

He already had a plan; once on the road, directly ambush Ye Fan and kill him first; dealing with the other two would be easy.

Moreover, Ye Fan was only at the Lord Realm Peak, not yet reaching the Venerable Realm. Using Death Energy's traits with a surprise attack, he was sure of a kill in one strike.

Ye Fan also smoothly chatted with him but remained cautious.

Despite Qi Motian being the strongest heir of the Fourth Clan, not as prestigious as Xingtian, he was absolutely not easy to deal with.

During this period, Ye himself had improved, presumably they hadn't been idle either; who was weaker or stronger would only be known after battle.

Soon, they left the city, flying into the vast starry sky, disappearing in a blink.

Along the way, Qi Motian stayed by Ye Fan's side, seemingly very congenial, as if meeting late.

Four hours later, they had traveled far from the Ninth Ancient City, surrounded by cold and silence.

"Sss!"

At this moment, Qi Motian suddenly attacked, a deadly light aiming fiercely and ruthlessly at the back of Ye Fan's head!

"Just waiting for you to make a move!"

Ye Fan quickly turned, opened his mouth to absorb the deadly light into his abdomen, then swung a punch, sending Qi Motian flying with blazing Punch Ray.

The other two trialists were completely baffled by the sudden turn of events, watching the seemingly friendly pair suddenly become enemies.

"Who on earth are you?"

Qi Motian asked in shock.

He had assumed his surprise attack would be a sure-kill, yet he failed, and Ye Fan even swallowed his Death Light without batting an eye, which was beyond his expectations.

"What do you think?" Ye Fan pressed forward step by step, determined not to give him any chance to resist.

"Buzz!"

Qi Motian's face twisted as he viciously said, "No matter who you are, today you all must die!"

Saying this, he quickly chanted a spell, and his eyes turned silver-white, with demonic patterns appearing on his face.

Three rays simultaneously shot from his eyes and forehead, landing on the two young trialists and Ye Fan.

Curse Power!

Ye Fan's mind turned, and an ancient-styled Earth Pot appeared above his head, instantly absorbing the strands of Curse Power.

But the other two were unlucky; they had never seen such a bizarre attack before, and their Life Force was rapidly diminishing.

"Help!"

The two screamed in shock, desperately wielding Divine Power to resist the odd Curse Power.

Chapter 1998: The Situation Worsens

"Curse Jar?"

Looking at the unremarkable earth pot above Ye Fan's head, Qi Motian exclaimed.

Then, a sharp pain hit his chest, his vision went black, and he knew nothing more.

"Brother Chu Fan, save me!"

The life force of the two quickly faded, and they cried out in terror for help.

Ye Fan activated the earth pot, and after shaking it above their heads twice, the curse power was absorbed.

"Thud!"

The two collapsed simultaneously into the starlit sky, their faces pale as paper.

They secretly felt fortunate, thinking that if it weren't for Ye Fan's strange earth pot having the ability to absorb curse power, they might not have survived this time.

However, they had at least saved a life, and after resting for a moment, they glared angrily at the unconscious Qi Motian.

"Thank you, Brother Chu Fan, for saving our lives!"

The two bowed to Ye Fan, expressing their gratitude.

"You don't need to thank me, just testify for me later. Actually, I am the Ye Fan you speak of, but I am not a spy for the Demon Clan, he is!" Ye Fan said calmly.

"What? You are Ye Fan?"

The two were shocked, retreating two steps in unison, appearing guarded.

"If I wanted to kill you, I wouldn't have saved you just now."

To their reaction, Ye Fan could only respond with a bitter smile, realizing that he had a long way to go to change people's misunderstanding of him.

But this was at least a beginning.

Starting now!

Ye Fan picked Qi Motian up, slapped him eighteen times back and forth, drawing light green blood from his mouth until he finally woke up.

At this moment, he could no longer use secret techniques to fake his vital signs, and a dense death aura spread out, revealing the essence of the Demon Clan.

"How did you see through me? Also, why do you have the Demon Clan's Curse Jar?" Qi Motian asked coldly.

"Look at who I am."

Ye Fan activated the Human-Faced Geography Technique, revealing his true face, and coldly looked at him.

"Ye, it's really you!"

Qi Motian yelled, but unfortunately, now the meat was on the chopping board, he had no way to resist.

"Come with me back to the Ninth Ancient City and clear the facts!"

Ye Fan prepared to take him back to the Ninth City of the Human Race to clear his name and prove his innocence.

"I really didn't expect you to be a spy for the Demon Clan!"

"And we trusted you so much!"

The two young trialists gritted their teeth, deeply shaken. If it weren't for Ye Fan, they would probably be two cold corpses by now.

"You want to prove your innocence?" Qi Motian sneered and said, "It's useless. I won't go back with you, and I certainly won't help you clear the facts. Everything you've done is in vain; you can't prove your innocence at all."

As soon as he finished speaking, Qi Motian suddenly exploded, a strong death energy sweeping across thousands of miles, directly blasting Ye Fan away.

As for the two young trialists, they were unlucky. Having already lost a lot of life force, and with Qi Motian exploding right beside them, they were blown to pieces, killed on the spot.

Even Ye Fan was severely shaken, his vital energy thrown into chaos, making it impossible for him to move for a short time.

The self-destruction of a Demon Clan strong person nearing the Peak of Demon Master Realm was extremely powerful.

This was also his momentary oversight, not expecting Qi Motian to be so determined and resolute, preferring to self-destruct than let him have a chance to clear the facts.

It must be said, Qi Motian succeeded. The only two witnesses also died in his self-destruction, leaving Ye Fan with no proof.

"I was negligent!"

After a long time, Ye Fan sighed deeply, his heart desolate as he headed towards the Ninth City.

He originally thought he could take this opportunity to prove his innocence, but unfortunately, due to his momentary oversight, he failed at the last step.

Helplessly, he could only change his appearance again, transforming into an ordinary young man to avoid drawing attention.

Upon returning to the Ninth Ancient City, Ye Fan immediately went to the branch of Treasure Pavilion, notifying them of Tu Sihai and the others' infiltration into the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path, and using them to spread this news.

The efficiency of Treasure Pavilion was still very high. In less than a day after Ye Fan left, the entire Ninth Ancient City was buzzing with the news of nine young Demon Clan strong people infiltrating the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path.

This news caused a stir throughout the Ninth Ancient City, with everyone talking about it.

At the same time, Treasure Pavilion also released another piece of news: nine young Demon Clan strong people, disguised as Human Race trialists, specifically assassinated trialists on the Ancient Road, framing Ye Fan, hoping to use the Human Race's own hands to eliminate their major threat.

Not long ago, one of the young Demon Clan strong people, while ambushing a Human Race trialist, was discovered and stopped by Ye Fan, who, after a difficult battle, eventually killed him.

Astonishing news kept emerging, causing a whirlwind on the entire Human Race's Ancient Star Path.

"Is this news true?"

"It's really hard to believe."

"If the Demon Clan really has nine young strong people infiltrated within us, it would be dangerous."

"So, we wrongly accused Ye Fan before."

"But the transmitted images indeed show that he possesses death aura and death martial techniques. How can this be explained?"

People were in an uproar, discussing and debating, with some believing Ye Fan was wronged, while others thought that Treasure Pavilion was deliberately exonerating Ye Fan.

For a while, various voices were clamoring, people's opinions were divided, each holding their own views, even leading to arguments.

"The feeling of the Divine Race cannot be wrong, that Ye must be a spy for the Demon Clan!"

At this time, someone spoke up, using the feeling of the Divine Race as an argument, believing Ye Fan was indeed a spy for the Demon Clan, and claiming that the Treasure Pavilion was in collusion with Ye Fan, intentionally exonerating him and covering up the fact that he was a Demon Clan spy, who murdered geniuses of the Human Race and Demon Clan.

These words were spoken righteously, claiming that Ye Fan had been strangling the geniuses of the Human Race and Demon Clan from a long time ago, even causing the death of the Heavenly Prince of the Demon Clan.

These words made the trialists of the Demon Clan flock to agree, and those heirs of the Holy Land and Wu Shang Sect whose Saint Heirs died at Ye Fan's hands also acknowledged this sentiment.

In their hearts, there was fundamentally no concept of right or wrong, and they felt Ye Fan must be nailed to the pillar of shame, so they could rightfully kill him.

With intentional efforts by some to fan the flames, the mainstream voice gradually became the belief that the Treasure Pavilion was intentionally creating momentum for Ye Fan.

Although there was also a portion of people who were doubtful, they were indeed a minority, seemingly not paying much attention to the deliberate rumors about Ye Fan.

Without having truly witnessed the methods of the Demon Clan, they didn't consider the young strong people of the Demon Clan noteworthy.

However, Ye Fan had previously slaughtered many trialists with endless potential, and in their eyes, Ye Fan posed a far greater threat than the Demon Clan.

"I believe Ye Fan is innocent, he absolutely cannot be a spy for the Demon Clan!"

Just as Ye Fan was feeling saddened by these people, a new voice suddenly rang out in the Ninth City.

The speaker was an unparalleled young strong person, enveloped in Divine Radiance, like a Great Emperor, majestic and imposing.

Stunned, Ye Fan gazed from afar and saw the young man was none other than Prince Yue, Yue Haoyu, who had surprisingly rushed back from the front.

Yue Haoyu was hailed as one of the most promising people to prove Dao, possessing the bloodline of the Moon Emperor, with astonishing talent, having already proven Dao Venerable, becoming one of the earliest young strong people to break through to the Venerable Realm.

His attitude represented the will of the Human Race in the Xuan Realm, and could not be ignored.

For a while, many people wavered, believing that Prince Yue wouldn't choose to trust Ye Fan without reason.

Though they knew he and Ye Fan had a deep friendship, being the Emperor's son, he shouldn't act selfishly in matters of great importance.

"Thank you, Brother Haoyu!"

Ye Fan said silently in his heart.

Since Yue Haoyu had arrived, he wouldn't be leaving anytime soon, and they would surely have the opportunity to meet, Ye Fan was waiting for this chance.

Sure enough, after he voiced his support, Yue Haoyu found an inn to stay in, confident that if Ye Fan was in this Ancient City, he would surely come to meet him.

At night, the starlight was as water, although there was no moon, the Ancient City wasn't dark.

Ye Fan concealed his aura, quietly heading towards Yue Haoyu's residence.

He was indeed a bit concerned about the Great Demon and Li Yu'er, especially Wen TaDou, whose combat style was peculiar, but whose body wasn't strong.

Yue Haoyu resided in a secluded courtyard, with a tranquil environment and rockery waterfalls, an absolutely ideal place for Cultivation.

Ye Fan blended into the night, quietly reaching the courtyard Yue Haoyu lived in, and then emitted a faint aura.

"Who is it?"

A figure flashed, Yue Haoyu had already appeared in front of him, crowned, with an air of nobility.

"It's me!"

Ye Fan activated the Human-Faced Geography Technique, and with a series of crackling sounds, reverted to his original appearance.

"Brother Ye, you really came."

Yue Haoyu looked at Ye Fan in surprise, then quickly set up a Defensive Shield.

"Tell me, what exactly is going on, what have you experienced all these years?"

Yue Haoyu was calm and quickly settled down, as they entered the room, he asked.

"It's a long story..."

Ye Fan sighed and recounted some of his experiences with the Demon Clan, and mentioned that he finally escaped with Elder Xuan's help, while Elder Xuan and the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown were trapped in the Hidden Realm.

"I never expected things to turn out this way."

After hearing Ye Fan's account, Yue Haoyu couldn't help but marvel, the experience was unbelievably bizarre.

"Brother Ye, now your situation is very precarious, although you have the help of the Treasure Pavilion, but as you've seen the situation these days, numerous forces' older generation strong people and law enforcers on the Ancient Star Path have appeared, if you fall into their hands, you're bound to die." Yue Haoyu said, frowning.

"I know, therefore, no matter what, I can't get exposed, and I know those people of the Demon Clan, I must seek them out one by one, eliminate them for the Human Race, for all living beings." Ye Fan said.

"They're framing you this way, and yet you still have to desperately ensure their safety, it's so unfair to you!" Yue Haoyu lamented.

"For the Human Race, for all living beings, what does suffering a bit of injustice matter?"

Ye Fan smiled nonchalantly, saying, "What worries me most is, they won't give me this opportunity, if I truly perish, the task of eradicating these remnants of the Demon Clan falls to you all."

Ye Fan transmitted the appearances of Tu Sihai and others directly to Yue Haoyu's mind through divine consciousness.

"They may change their appearances, but beneath the Martial Arts Heavenly Eye, they should be identifiable." Ye Fan stated.

"What do you mean?"

Yue Haoyu said angrily, "Do you think I would abandon my brother? Rest assured, we will find a way to clear your name."

"Boom!"

At this moment, there suddenly came a loud noise from the sky!

Both were astonished, rushing out of the room together, looking towards the sky...

Chapter 1999: Fortuitous Opportunity from Heaven

Above the cold and Ancient City, an ancient altar appeared, its patterns mottled, exuding the vicissitudes of Time.

"The Trial Arena is open, all trialists must gather here within an hour, or they will miss the chance."

A majestic voice sounded, like thunder, spreading to every corner of the Ninth Ancient City.

Figures swiftly rose into the air, converging towards the altar above the Ancient City.

"The legendary Trial Arena is open? Let's go too!" Yue Haoyu's eyes sparkled with excitement.

He had passed through the Ninth Ancient City before without encountering the opening of the Trial Arena, missing a great opportunity.

Unexpectedly, upon returning to find Ye Fan, he encountered this once-in-a-lifetime chance, the Trial Arena hidden in the Void was open.

"Hmm."

Ye Fan nodded, using the Human-Faced Geography Technique to change his appearance, and ascended the altar together with Yue Haoyu.

The altar was large enough to accommodate over a thousand people without crowding.

Many trialists were lingering in the Ninth Ancient City, waiting for the Trial Arena to open, and now they all headed towards the altar.

An hour later, all trialists were on the altar, silently waiting.

"Little fellows, you're lucky to witness the opening of the Trial Arena."

A Divine Tiger appeared, with a man sitting atop it, dressed in Battle Armor, looking very valiant.

Following him were thirty soldiers, their armor ancient and battle attire cold, each wielding War Spear, Iron Spear, and other weapons, overflowing with killing intent.

"I am the City Lord of the Ninth City!"

The man introduced himself and then continued: "The opening of the Trial Arena is very random, we haven't mastered how to make it appear until now, so you are lucky, and I hope luck follows you always."

His commanding gaze swept over the calm crowd on the altar, the City Lord nodded in satisfaction and continued: "There are many opportunities in the Trial Arena, I hope you all gain something, otherwise, there's no need to proceed and you should stop here."

Upon finishing, the City Lord's hands drew complex Mystic Light, striking onto the altar.

"Buzz!"

The altar began to glow, vibrating with water-like ripples, rows of Tao Patterns flashing, constructing an eight-cornered portal in the Void, leading to an unknown space.

"Set off!"

The City Lord waved his hand, full of domineering energy, charging into the portal first, followed by more than three hundred cultivators, with thirty soldiers bringing up the rear.

Inside the portal was a vast white space, vision severely hindered, making it feel like being in a fog.

Unsure how long had passed, the group shuddered, burst through the portal, and arrived in a mysterious space.

Surrounding them was still a vast white fog, with hard stone slabs beneath their feet, and eight portals appearing directly ahead of them.

Gold, Wood, Water, Fire, Earth, Wind, Thunder, Light, eight Elemental Runes flickered, each representing a portal.

Ye Fan was amazed, this arrangement, similar to his Eight Phase World, was immensely larger in scale.

"The Trial Arena will start, revealing paths to Proving Dao for you, whether an extraordinary Great Emperor emerges, we shall see in the future!" the City Lord said.

Beside him, the eight-zhang-long Divine Tiger radiated strong War Intent, its eyes coldly gleaming, gazing at the eight portals, as if sensing something.

"Roar..."

A huge roar came through the eight portals, wild and unabashed, full of provocation, evidently a peerless Wild Beasts.

Many changed color, the Trial Arena might host Venerable Realm Holy Beasts, it's more than merely comprehending Elemental Laws; a slight mistake might result in becoming Blood Food for Wild Beasts.

The eight portals slowly rotated, exuding primordial Wilderness aura.

The City Lord explained to everyone, the Trial Arena is divided into eight regions, corresponding to the eight basic elements. Adding the center Forbidden Land makes nine regions, matching the single extreme of the Ninth Ancient City.

Moreover, there are mysterious barriers between the eight regions, hard to break, once choosing a region, entering makes it difficult to cross borders.

However, this is not absolute; as long as one's Combat Power reaches a certain level, breaking barriers is possible, but cross-border cultivation bears the pressure of a million-pound Divine Mountain.

Everyone's heart trembled, a million-pound Divine Mountain's pressure is no joke, most might not endure it.

This means even powerful demons might find cross-border battle difficult, bearing a million-pound Divine Mountain, encountering same-tier strong people is an Innate disadvantage.

The City Lord warned: "The Forbidden Land center is a death ground, for most of you it's a Death Forbidden Land; if you want to live long, don't rashly enter."

"Alright, now you can freely choose the region matching your element."

The City Lord glanced at everyone and said: "In one month, regardless of gain, you must come out, otherwise when the Trial Arena closes, you'll have to wait for the next opening to exit."

"Whoosh!"

His words barely landed, and already someone couldn't hold back, charging into one of the portals, disappearing in a blink.

There is only a month's time; no one wants to waste it.

Soon, many chose a region matching their element, rushed into the Trial Arena to comprehend Elemental essence and Laws, perfecting their Dao.

Yue Haoyu also chose a portal aligned with his element, moved swiftly, and dashed into the Trial Arena.

The remaining people dwindled, while Ye Fan hesitated.

He needed to comprehend the eight Elements Laws, and inability to cross regions severely restricted his comprehension of other Elemental Laws.

After careful consideration, Ye Fan ultimately chose the Gold Element Rune portal and rushed in.

This wasn't a blind choice as he currently possessed Li Huo Essence Jade and Wood Core, two Elemental Laws already deeply understood.

And as for the Thunder Element Law, he had already completely mastered it, so even if he's not here to understand it, it wouldn't matter. However, the Gold Element was rarely seen, and this was the perfect opportunity to fully comprehend its essence and law.

Thick Gold Element aura!

As soon as Ye Fan rushed into the Trial Arena, he felt a surge of pure Gold Element aura, cold and murderous.

This was an unusual region; mountains, rivers, trees, and vines all glimmered with a metallic sheen, hard as steel.

"Clang!"

A gust of gold wind passed by, and the trees and rocks clanged as if struck by metal and stone.

Ye Fan felt the Gold Element Runes within him leap joyfully, gleaming brightly.

No need for deliberate comprehension; one could naturally understand some laws and essence of the Gold Element.

This place was perfectly suited to comprehend the laws and essence of the Gold Element, even purer than the Gold Element in the Element Sea of the Imperial Academy.

Suddenly, he halted his steps, his brow furrowing.

Not far ahead, blood stained the weeds, broken limbs and torn flesh lay among dead branches and leaves—a bloody sight, shocking to behold.

Someone had been attacked by Wild Beasts and had fallen here.

It seems this area was not as peaceful as it appeared on the surface; slaughter would be inevitable, whether between cultivators or with Wild Beasts.

"Whoosh!"

A fierce wind blew, and a Tiger-headed Eagle swooped down, its sharp talons gleaming with a metallic sheen, targeting Ye Fan's top of the skull.

"Bang!"

Ye Fan twisted his body, turning back, and with a punch, shattered the Tiger-headed Eagle in mid-air, causing a blood rain to fall, feathers fluttering chaotically.

"I just want to quietly comprehend and cultivate, don't provoke me."

Ye Fan waved his hand, snatching a beast core the size of an egg from the scattering blood and flesh, cool to the touch, exuding a rich Gold Element aura.

"The law of the Gold Element..."

Ye Fan murmured, stepping deeper into the area.

He wanted to thoroughly comprehend the laws of the Gold Element in the shortest time possible, leaving no time to waste.

Thus, he decided from the beginning to retreat in the place where the Gold Element was most pure and dense.

Soon, Ye Fan stopped at a mountain peak where gold winds raged, able to directly tear the body of ordinary cultivators, the Gold Element incredibly pure.

Ye Fan sat cross-legged atop the mountain peak, like a statue, unwavering, allowing the blade-like gold wind to cut his body, his consciousness entering the Empty Spirit state.

In this state, Ye Fan's comprehension of the Gold Element Law increased rapidly, with the Gold Element Runes in the Eight Phase World gradually changing, their brilliance growing more dazzling.

Unconsciously, three days passed, during which Ye Fan seemed like a piece of metal, devoid of any life fluctuation.

Many powerful Wild Beasts passed by in the vicinity or above, without noticing an unexpected guest here.

"Ding!"

A light clang sounded in Ye Fan's mind, the Gold Element Runes in the Eight Phase World seemed to come alive, bursting forth with a brilliance greater than the sun.

Great Perfection of Gold Element!

Ye Fan clearly felt that he had fully comprehended the laws and essence of the Gold Element; a Golden Element Principal Divine Chain hovered above the Dantian like a Divine Sword and then merged with the Gold Element Runes.

"Swish!"

Ye Fan opened his eyes, two sharp electric lights pierced the sky.

He stood up, ready to leave; the Gold Element law was gained, there was no longer meaning in staying in this area.

Just then, a man came stepping through the air from afar, his whole body exuding a sharp aura, like an unsheathed sword, possessing a strong self-confidence.

The man had obviously taken a liking to the pure and abundant Gold Element here, desiring to comprehend its law and essence without interference from others.

"Disappear immediately, I need to retreat here."

His voice was cold and indifferent, although devoid of killing intent, carried a commanding tone, brooking no objection.

Ye Fan smiled wryly, not bothering to argue with him, but directly headed towards the Water Element area.

"Hmph, ant!"

That person glanced at Ye Fan disdainfully and then prepared to retreat atop the mountain peak Ye Fan had just left, to comprehend the laws and essence of the Gold Element.

Rumble...

Soon, the entire Gold Element area shook violently, like an earthquake—these were movements caused by someone crossing realms.

"What?"

The young man was shocked, staring at the direction where Ye Fan disappeared, stunned.

Chapter 2000: The Mysterious Water Mansion

Cross-dimensional!

What does it mean?

It means the true combat power of a cross-disciplinary practitioner is incredibly strong.

The cold sweat on the young man's face fell in an instant.

Only now did he realize how powerful the person he had just regarded as an ant and casually scorned was.

There was no doubt the one who just crossed dimensions must be Ye Fan.

Gold Produces Water!

Ye Fan was considering the order of elemental interactions.

Moreover, the Water Element region was the closest to the peak where he was in seclusion, so he naturally chose to traverse to the Water Element region from there.

After passing through the barrier like a curtain of water, a vast ocean appeared before Ye Fan, abundant with Water Element.

Rumbling...

Without warning, Ye Fan felt a weight on him, as a Divine Mountain weighing a million pounds manifested above his head, shimmering with Divine Light, following him relentlessly.

If it were ordinary cultivators, they would certainly be crushed, with their bodies turned into mud, and even those who tread the strongest trial path would struggle to bear it.

However, Ye Fan was unfazed, treating it solely as a form of training, walking upon the waves in the Water Element region.

"Roar..."

A serpent dragon emerged from the deep sea, magnificent, bringing forth a curtain of water as it charged at Ye Fan.

"Just when I was troubled about not having a mount, you come right to me, stay and become my mount."

Ye Fan's eyes lit up; this serpent dragon had formidable strength, having definitely surpassed the Venerable Realm, likely the overlord of this Water Element region.

Having such a serpent dragon as a mount would undoubtedly help him find the most abundant Water Element areas, greatly aiding his understanding of the Water Element Law.

"Despicable human, how dare you disrespect the great Divine Dragon. I will consume you!"

The serpent dragon stirred up massive waves, with countless seawater soaring into the sky, transforming into blades and axes to slash at Ye Fan.

"Clang clang clang..."

The sound of metal clashing echoed, with the Divine Mountain above Ye Fan shielding him from most attacks, while the rest were shattered by a direct punch from him.

"Cross-disciplinary practitioner?"

The serpent dragon's heart leapt, sensing trouble, its attacks growing more frenzied, with Dragon Claws shooting out beams of Divine Radiance.

"Swish!"

Ye Fan unfolded the Chasing Star Step, resembling a swimming fish, swiftly traversing through the water curtain, suddenly appearing on its back.

"Damn it!"

The serpent dragon, shocked, grew wild instantly, its body relentlessly tossing, trying to fling this tiny human off its back.

Yet Ye Fan's feet appeared to be rooted, no matter how much it wriggled, it couldn't shake him off.

"Boom!"

Seeing it couldn't shake Ye Fan off, the serpent dragon rolled its eyes, diving directly to the seabed, where its territory lay.

Ye Fan's whole body emitted a faint purple glow, like a Defensive Shield, completely isolating the seawater, as he plunged into the seabed with it.

Rumbling...

The serpent dragon wandered through coral reefs on the seabed, trying to shake off Ye Fan.

But it was futile; Ye Fan seemed to be growing on it, unshakeable by any means.

"Behave, or don't blame me for being rude." Ye Fan's eyes shot out cold rays, saying calmly.

"Want me to be your mount? You're dreaming!"

The serpent dragon, temperamental, struggled mightily, refusing to yield.

"Don't blame me then!"

Ye Fan's voice turned cold; he kicked, breaking its scales, with blood spurting, reddening the seawater.

"Aow..."

The serpent dragon, in pain, struggled more fiercely, shattering a mountain on the seabed, stirring up murky seawater.

Wild Beasts in The Sea fled in panic, fearing to be swept up in the chaos.

For a full four hours, the serpent dragon exhausted its strength but couldn't shake Ye Fan off, losing a patch of scales and trembling with pain.

"I heard dragons have reverse scales, do you have them?"

Ye Fan stood on the serpent dragon's head, speaking with a half-smile.

"No, I have none!"

Seeing Ye Fan's malicious gaze, the serpent dragon hurriedly denied.

Fear overwhelmed it, once a powerful figure in the Venerable Realm, now tormented by a human at the Lord Realm Peak, making it want to end itself.

"Alright, take me to the area's most abundant Water Element, and I'll spare you." Ye Fan said.

He also didn't want to kill unnecessarily; as long as he could swiftly grasp the Water Element Law, everything else was secondary.

Now at the Lord Realm Peak, to have further breakthroughs, he must fully comprehend all Eight Elements Laws.

To him, this Trial Arena held immense opportunities.

If he could grasp the Eight Elements Laws to Great Perfection here, breaking through to the Venerable Realm would be unobstructed in the future.

Thoroughly terrified by Ye Fan, the serpent dragon reluctantly carried him to a clear ocean area.

Here, currents surged, vortexes constantly collided and fused, forming a super large whirlpool.

"The vortex's center is where the Water Element is most abundant; enter on your own." The serpent dragon, dejected, said sluggishly.

"Since the Water Element is so abundant, how about you join me?"

Ye Fan stared at the giant whirlpool ahead, chuckled, and rushed in with the serpent dragon.

"No, please!"

The serpent dragon screamed in terror, "I can't withstand that immense pressure, I will definitely turn into blood mud..."

Before its voice had faded, it was already thrown in by Ye Fan, struggling desperately within the vortex.

At this moment, it burst forth with a powerful survival force, its entire body emitting a strong azure light.

Ye Fan stepped forward and also walked into the massive vortex, feeling the power of heaven and earth that even made him change color with difficulty in resisting.

Fortunately, in just an instant, he reached the center of the vortex.

Although the enormous vortex pressure was incredibly terrifying, the center was exceptionally calm, and the abundant water elements danced like joyful elves.

"Aoo..."

The serpent dragon let out a miserable cry, its body drenched in blood, and large patches of scales fell off, looking incredibly tragic.

Thankfully, it survived to charge into the vortex's center. Although heavily injured, its life wasn't endangered. With a good rest here, it should be able to recover.

"Huh... What's that?"

At the vortex's center, Ye Fan discovered a hazy portal. Through the water curtain, he could see an interior as splendid as the legendary Dragon Palace.

"What, what?"

The serpent dragon rushed over, its eyes widening, stuttering, "Could it be the legendary Water Mansion?"

"You've never seen it?"

Ye Fan looked at it unfavorably; this serpent dragon really deserved a beating, surely it had tricked him earlier.

"I haven't, but I've heard of it. In these waters, there's a Water Mansion, an ancient relic." The serpent dragon replied truthfully.

However, regarding the abundant water elements in the vortex's center, it didn't lie. It had been caught in a smaller vortex before.

It was this experience that allowed it to grow rapidly, eventually becoming the dominator of the entire water element region.

"Let's go in and take a look."

Ye Fan strode forward and directly passed through the water curtain, walking into a palace-like building, while the serpent dragon hesitated for a moment, gritted its teeth, and followed in.

After passing through the water curtain, Ye Fan discovered that the palace was exceptionally dry; the water curtain seemed to be a barrier, completely blocking the sea water outside.

"My dream Water Mansion!"

The serpent dragon was almost in tears, touching everything in the magnificent building with delight.

This was a palace-style structure, with a Dragon Throne placed squarely in the center of the great hall, its grand leader's head very realistic, emanating an overwhelming majesty.

Ye Fan walked directly to the Dragon Throne and suddenly found a jade bowl placed underneath the leader, which exuded an extremely intense water element aura.

"This is..."

Ye Fan was shocked, finding inside the jade bowl several drops of crystal clear Water Essence, each the size of a dragon eye, individually existing without merging.

"Water Essence..."

The serpent dragon was shocked, eyeing them greedily but not daring to snatch, only drooling at the side.

"Forget about those Water Essences,"

Ye Fan warned, "I'm going into seclusion here. If I can completely comprehend the Water Element Law, this Water Mansion is yours. You're still getting a good deal."

Though unwilling, the serpent dragon knew it couldn't match Ye Fan, reluctantly accepting the reality.

After driving the serpent dragon out, Ye Fan set a strong Forbidden, then sat on the Dragon Throne, merging a drop of Water Essence in his palm, beginning to refine and comprehend its intrinsic essence and Law.

In a flash, three days passed, Ye Fan was surrounded by surging water elements, his hair turning to water blue.

The nearly dozen drops of Water Essences were all refined by him, and within his body, the water element runes flashed brilliant light, comprehending the Water Element Law and essence with greater depth.

Yet another two days gone by, a soft "ding" echoed in Ye Fan's mind, a Water Element Law Divine Chain appeared, flying above the Dantian for a moment, merging with the Water Element Rune into one.

Water Element Perfection!

Suddenly, Ye Fan opened his eyes, with no sharp Divine Radiance shooting forth, his eyes deep, as if a deep sea, unfathomable.

In this moment, Ye Fan was at ease, his demeanour changed, no longer sharp, no longer distinct.

Standing tall, Ye Fan retracted the Forbidden and walked towards the outside of the Water Mansion, his whole being seemingly merged with the surrounding environment.

"You've emerged from seclusion so quickly?"

Feeling Ye Fan's aura, the serpent dragon was startled, rushing to greet him, full of disbelief.

"Hmm!"

Ye Fan nodded slightly, saying, "This Water Mansion is yours now, but if any human cultivator comes to comprehend the Water Element Law, do not harm them, or I won't forgive you."

"Rest assured, as long as they don't provoke me, I absolutely won't strike, is that alright?" The serpent dragon said excitedly.

It knew clearly that Ye Fan had completely grasped the Water Element Law and essence, this area was now meaningless to him.

Once he leaves, naturally it would be its domain, not only surviving but gaining an ancient Water Mansion, it's certainly joyful.

"Good, remember your promise."

Ye Fan nodded, stepping out directly, leaving the vortex, heading towards the Wood Element area.

He planned to use this one month to comprehend the Eight Elements Laws to Great Perfection.

"Hey..."

Watching Ye Fan's departing figure, the serpent dragon opened its mouth, ultimately saying nothing, a Divine Dragon Tail swinging into the Water Mansion.

It was pained yet joyful!

Gaining the Water Mansion was certainly good, but in its current condition, it couldn't possibly exit the vortex smoothly.

"Never mind, no thinking!"

Comforting itself, the serpent dragon entered a cultivation state.