

Y Master 2001

Chapter 2001: Lord Realm Perfection

In the next twenty days, Ye Fan traversed the Eight Domains, with the Seven Divine Mountains weighing seven million pounds pressing upon him, causing the earth to quake with each step.

During this time, he also encountered some powerful wild beasts, but before his world-dominating Xuandi Fist, they all turned into blood mud, contributing their beast cores and inner cores.

He comprehended all eight elemental laws to the state of Great Perfection, and his strength similarly increased, thoroughly cultivating the Lord Realm to its pinnacle.

At this moment, as he once again unleashed the Eight Phase World Domain, eight distinct elemental worlds formed around him, enhancing his defensive power several times over.

Finally, he set his gaze on the central Forbidden Zone, directly heading towards it from the Gold Element Domain.

The area was utterly desolate, seemingly devoid of any signs of life.

The entire trial arena was divided into nine zones, with the eight elements occupying eight zones. Ye Fan was deeply curious about what lay in the ultimate Ninth Zone, the Forbidden Zone.

The Ninth Zone was very special, positioned at the center of the entire trial arena, connected to every other zone.

This also meant that regardless of which zone you entered, as long as you had confidence in yourself, you could enter this central Forbidden Zone.

However, the lord of the Ninth City once warned trialists to stay away from this area, saying there was no need, and the insights could be gained from the other Eight Domains alone.

Ye Fan circled the Eight Domains once, eventually returning to the initial Gold Element Zone, with the seven divine mountains above his head disappearing.

He believed that within the central Forbidden Zone, there must be divine fortune against the heavens, so he decided to enter and see for himself.

Rumble...

With a loud boom, Ye Fan passed through a barrier that resembled a water curtain and entered the Forbidden Zone, suddenly feeling as if time had slowed down.

It was a peculiar sensation, like stepping from reality into a virtual space.

He wasn't sure if it was an illusion, but he felt a strong death aura here.

"Clang!"

Without warning, a bone arrow flew from the sky like a Death Light, aiming straight for Ye Fan's top of the skull.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan shattered the bone arrow with a punch, but his fist was pierced, dripping a few drops of purple-gold blood.

This arrow contained terrifying energy. Ye Fan believed that if it were any other cultivator, the arrow would almost certainly be fatal, dodging would be impossible.

"Who?"

He shot two cold beams from his eyes toward the direction the bone arrow came from. Yet, he found only endless death qi, not a trace of life.

No wonder the city lord said the central area was a Forbidden Zone. In such an environment, a cultivator's power is severely restricted, being able to utilize seven-tenths of full strength is already impressive.

However, he did not face such suppression. The death energy didn't affect him in the slightest, instead becoming a tonic for him.

A mountain of corpses, a sea of bones!

This was the scene of the Ninth Zone, the Forbidden Zone, where banded black clouds swirled, stars and moons lost their light, and death qi pervaded.

During this period, Ye Fan absorbed a lot of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, making the silver crystals formed from Pure Yang Qi even more dazzling.

Conversely, the crystal formed from death qi in his body didn't grow much and signs of imbalance gradually emerged.

This was not a good omen. Once the balance of life and death was broken, he would face certain death.

The death qi in the Forbidden Zone provided him with the perfect opportunity to replenish the death qi.

Ye Fan moved towards the center of the Forbidden Zone, seeing many colossal skeletons along the way, most of which were not humans, but Star Sky Profound Beasts and Wild Beasts.

Finally, Ye Fan saw the thing that ambushed him -- a death creature, entirely formed from various bones, like a patchwork of mismatched parts, yet incredibly powerful.

After displaying the full might of his Xuandi Fist and Heavenly Demon Fist, Ye Fan shattered its Divine Soul Fire, toppling it to the ground.

Finally, Ye Fan stopped at a place with extremely rich death qi, seated himself in the mountain of corpses and sea of bones, and absorbed the death qi.

The first Chapter of the mystical skill he had pioneered had already reached perfection, requiring no further modification, only practice.

However, he was not ready yet to destroy and rebuild the Holy Embryo, because inside him, there wasn't just one Holy Embryo but three hundred and sixty Holy Embryos, each with its own posture.

While absorbing the death qi, Ye Fan also introspected, examining the Holy Embryo Illusions within his three hundred and sixty acupoints.

Each Holy Embryo Illusion was very solid, divine power like a vast ocean, blood and qi reaching the sky.

Yet, each illusion's posture was different, some throwing punches like angry-eyed King Kong, others holding up the sky with one hand, and so on.

Looking at these Holy Embryo Illusions, Ye Fan vaguely felt that they were conveying something to him, but he hadn't yet comprehended it.

Several hours later, Ye Fan finally achieved the balance of life and death, with the flow of life and death qi circulating ceaselessly within him. Above his dantian, a purple and a silver crystal rotated and chased each other, forming a delicate balance.

"Dang!"

A melodious bell sounded, signaling that time was up, and all trialists needed to leave this place, or else be sealed within.

Ye Fan exited the Forbidden Zone, returned to the Gold Element Zone, washed the bloodstains from his body in a lake, changed into clean clothes, and prepared to leave the trial arena.

The golden water that used to feel like scraping bones now brought him no harm whatsoever after he fully comprehended the Gold Element Law; instead, there was an inexplicable sense of comfort.

At this moment, his Essence Qi, spiritual energy, and spirit reached an astonishing realm, with Blood Qi surging like an ocean, Divine Sense condensed into Immortal Light, making him seem as though reborn as a Holy Embryo.

Every exit was crowded with figures, with strong contenders from various Star Domains emerging from the Trial Arena, some heavily injured, others radiant with health.

Ye Fan appeared with a completely different appearance at the Gold Element Rune exit, not fearing his Identity being recognized.

"Brother, we have met and instantly felt a bond. How about I invite you for a drink?"

Yue Haoyu greeted him with a smile, saying to Ye Fan.

"It would be my honor!"

The two exchanged glances and laughed heartily with understanding.

Those around them were particularly puzzled; Yue Haoyu's reputation had already shaken the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path, becoming one of the most promising young strong people to prove his Dao. Besides a few strong contenders from Linxian Ancient Star by his side, he seldom showed any courtesy to others.

Once, a female cultivator renowned for her unmatched beauty and formidable strength hoped to follow him but was politely rejected.

Who is this young man?

To earn his admiration, he clearly is not as simple as he seems.

The Human Race's Ninth Ancient City was harmonious, bustling with people on the streets, vibrant and lively, and returning here, everyone felt differently.

This time, many trialists remained in the Trial Arena forever, becoming dried bones on the Emperor Road.

The struggle on the Emperor Road is so cruel, countless blood and bones ultimately allow only one to ascend to the pinnacle and reign supreme.

Upon returning to the Ninth City of the Human Race, Ye Fan and Yue Haoyu casually found a quiet little tavern, ordered a pot of aged brew and a few small dishes.

The two chatted while drinking, sharing many experiences from the Trial Arena.

"I saw a figure flash by in the Light Element area; could it have been you?"

Upon learning that Ye Fan had traversed the Eight Domains, Yue Haoyu was shocked, his mouth agape. He thought he was quite a demon, but Ye Fan turned out to be even more exceptional.

"Come with me to the Tenth City; our people are there, and we can support each other."

After drinking, Yue Haoyu sincerely suggested to Ye Fan, hoping he would join them, united in strength. Even those suspecting Ye Fan's Identity would refrain from acting rashly.

"It's not necessary!"

Ye Fan gently shook his head; he understood his current situation well, needing to clear his name as soon as possible. Otherwise, once his Identity was exposed, it would be a fatal disaster.

He didn't want to implicate others, aspiring to prove his innocence independently.

"Then take care of yourself. If you ever need us, just send a word. I'm not sure about others, but Yue Chuan and I can use Divine Light Escape to travel between various Ancient Cities quickly," Yue Haoyu said.

He also knew that even if Ye Fan joined them now, he couldn't reveal his true face; otherwise, he would face law enforcement and older generation strong people's siege.

During the month Ye Fan was in the Trial Arena, the Demon Clan's eight members also learned of Qi Motian's death through secret channels.

"This person cannot be allowed to live!"

Tu Sihai's eyes shot out a chilling glow, and he swung his hand with a beheading motion.

Before him lay a battle-worn mirror, crafted from a Quasi-Emperor-level strong person's skull, capable of transmitting messages over long distances.

"Indeed, we all know that Ye's disguise cannot fool his eyes. If he's not eliminated, he will pose a huge threat to us," Luo Yifu also said.

Before him, too, lay a mirror carved from the same Quasi-Emperor's skull, possessing a mysterious connection.

This treasure was personally handed to them by Mo Dongtian before they set out, one for each, allowing them to transmit messages by infusing it with the Power of Death.

After these two spoke, others nodded in agreement, feeling the oppressive threat Ye Fan posed, leaving them with almost no secrets in front of him.

Only Luo Landu remained silent, struggling to believe that Zi Yefan, who treated him like a brother, would be Human.

Human Race's Tenth City!

This place too is very special, extremely elevated. Following the Ninth Heroic Pass, the Tenth Level is even grander.

Ye Fan didn't linger at the Ninth Heroic Pass for long; he had already reaped all opportunities there, and with Tu Sihai and others absent, staying further would be meaningless.

Yue Haoyu departed earlier, able to freely traverse between the two cities with his Divine Light Escape, unaffected in the slightest.

The Tenth Heroic Pass is situated in the dark cosmos, with a colossal city floating among the stars, emanating Holy Light.

Beneath the Tenth Heroic Pass lies a Life Ancient Star, lush and verdant, exuding astonishing Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

From this ancient city above, looking down, one can see some hazy mountain landscapes below on the Life Star, even hear terrifying beast roars shaking the universe.

This is the Tenth City, above an Ancient Star of Life, unique in its own way, a place brimming with vitality.

As Ye Fan entered the Pass, Zheng Wuji and Baili Han, two young strong people from the Demon Clan, also appeared in this ancient city...

Chapter 2002: The Thief Cries "Stop Thief"

Entering the Star Sky Ancient City, Ye Fan could clearly feel that it was much larger than other ancient cities.

The streets were bustling, crowded with people, with various taverns and shops, tall buildings lined up neatly, creating an orderly yet chaotic atmosphere.

"That vile Demon Clan spy has killed again!"

As soon as Ye Fan entered the city, he heard this news, and his expression immediately turned serious.

It seemed that during the time he was in the Trial Arena, Tu Sihai and the others were not idle.

"This time, the Law Enforcers and several Venerables are going there. They will surely capture him and rid the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path of this menace."

"It's difficult! That Demon Clan spy with the surname Ye is extremely cunning. The Law Enforcers arrived too late several times before, only to find a scene of broken corpses, absolutely tragic."

On the street, people were constantly discussing, causing public unease.

The Tenth Level gathered a large number of trialists, and if a Demon Clan spy sneaked in, it would be disastrous.

Upon entering the city and hearing such news, many people felt ominous, with everyone on guard, fearing being taken advantage of.

Because no one knew whether a Demon Clan spy lay hidden beside them.

Ye Fan found an inn, paid a top-grade Spirit Stone, and checked in.

Though the inn was costly, it was worth the price. The backyard had pavilions, corridors, small bridges over flowing water, with a garden-like design that was picturesque.

That night, he remained discreet, quietly cultivating, preparing to visit the Treasure Pavilion division tomorrow to inquire about the situation.

Early next morning, a piece of news shook the entire city—an expert of Seed Level had fallen, killed mercilessly in their dwelling.

At the dwelling, traces were found proving that Ye Fan was the culprit!

It was clear that someone deliberately framed him.

Hearing this news, Ye Fan was utterly enraged!

He went to the streets to inquire from the natives of the city and quickly learned the location of the local Treasure Pavilion division.

The reputation of Treasure Pavilion was very good, well-known even on the Ancient Star Path, where one could entrust them to auction top-grade Divine Materials; even Law Enforcers would purchase secret channel information from them.

The City Lord of the Tenth City passed away three years ago, and to this day, the city remains without a City Lord, with the Law Enforcer acting as City Lord.

Subsequently, he discovered an unexpected piece of news during others' idle chats.

The Acting City Lord here, also the Law Enforcer on the Ancient Star Path, is actually the younger brother of the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path First Heroic Pass City Lord, Pang Shicheng, and the paternal uncle of Young Master Pang Xie, Pang Shitong.

During this period, Pang Shitong was tirelessly searching for Ye Fan, seeking revenge for his nephew and brother.

Meanwhile, in another inconspicuous corner of the ancient city, the two genuine geniuses of the Demon Clan, Zheng Wuji and Baili Han, were plotting something.

It was a dilapidated house, its owner either dead or long gone, leaving this empty house for them as a refuge.

"I've already gathered intelligence. The Law Enforcer is the younger brother of the Human Clan's First City's City Lord. When the Ye surnamed killed his nephew, he caused his brother to be imprisoned in Heavenly Prison. He desperately wants to dismember the Ye surnamed. We can exploit this, using him to eliminate the Ye surnamed!"

Zheng Wuji said sinisterly.

"This plan is excellent, but we don't even know where the Ye surnamed is right now. So, talking about killing him by proxy is groundless."

Baili Han's eyes gleamed, then dimmed again.

No matter how good the idea, no matter how brilliant the scheme, if you can't find Ye Fan, it's all futile.

"Don't worry about that. I have my ways."

Zheng Wuji chuckled darkly, a vicious glint flashing in his eyes.

"Oh? I'd love to hear more."

Baili Han's spirit was lifted, leaning closer.

"I already found out that the Ye surnamed has an unusual relationship with Treasure Pavilion. Last time, our information was leaked because of Treasure Pavilion's influence from behind. Fortunately, those foolish Humans didn't believe it; otherwise, our situation would've been dire."

Zheng Wuji gritted his teeth, smirked cruelly: "I believe that as long as he comes here, he will definitely go to Treasure Pavilion to gather our information. As long as we watch Treasure Pavilion, we can surely discover his whereabouts."

"Indeed!"

Baili Han's eyes shone with excitement: "Tonight, we'll strike again. I don't believe he won't show up."

"The Death Aura emanated from the Human strong people's death is simply a delightful supplement."
Baili Han was intoxicated.

Then, the two set off, heading for Treasure Pavilion.

Upon reaching Treasure Pavilion, they stopped, concealing themselves in the Void, watching each trialist entering and leaving Treasure Pavilion.

In the ancient city, the atmosphere was extremely tense, with everyone being more cautious, mutually guarding, and trusting no one.

Before the real culprit was caught, anyone could be the shape-shifting Demon Clan spy, masquerading as Ye Fan.

For a time, the entire ancient city was tumultuous, murder hidden in every corner, and people realized that similar incidents might happen again.

What's most deadly is, not only do the Demon Clan spies seize opportunities to assassinate Human strong people, but some powerful trialists can also use this chance to eliminate competitors, shifting the blame onto Ye Fan as long as they're not caught in the act.

Throughout the ancient city, enticing discussions about last night's murder case pointed directly at Ye Fan.

"The Ye surnamed is utterly inhumane."

"If I meet him, I'll kill him without mercy."

"Come on, you? If you do meet the Ye surnamed, you'll probably be the one getting killed, right?"

Similar statements echoed in taverns and tea houses around the streets, deepening Ye Fan's frown.

The name 'Ye Fan' had become a nightmare in many trialists' minds, and people wished to capture him immediately to uphold the law.

Strolling along the street, Ye Fan listened to the surrounding chatter while heading towards the Treasure Pavilion.

Without a doubt, there are strong Demon Clan infiltrators mixed into the ancient city. He needed the most timely information to make the most correct decisions.

Given the panic of the trialists and city residents, the Law Enforcers decisively ordered the city to be locked down, searching the whole city, determined to capture and kill Ye Fan.

Squads of soldiers wielding bronze war spears patrolled the city with a chilling killing intent, instantly making the atmosphere of the ancient city tense.

Along the way, Ye Fan brushed past many patrolling soldiers, yet none of them could recognize him.

In every ancient city along the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path, there was a branch of the Treasure Pavilion, occupying an extremely large area, majestic in grandeur, comparable to any building in the city.

Especially this branch, which was suspended in the air like a giant fortress. Like a palace, it was carved with dragons and phoenixes, exuding an extraordinary aura.

A stone staircase like a rainbow extended downward from the suspended palace, allowing people to go up and down.

Ye Fan ascended the steps, arrived at the Treasure Pavilion, and took out the VIP Card that Yaling had given him. He was quickly led into a small building.

Here, strange flowers and herbs were everywhere, lifespan apes offering peaches, immortal cranes dancing, dense Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi filled the air, like fog and haze.

He was received by the head of this branch, an elder strong person at the Early-Stage Venerable Realm, whose hair was streaked with white yet was spirited and vigorous.

"I want to know the detailed events of last night, and also the information and movements of those Demon Clan strong people." Ye Fan got straight to the point, directly stating his intentions without any nonsense.

"We are still investigating last night's events, without any leads yet. But we can be sure that the Demon Clan infiltrators you mentioned must be hiding in the city." The elder said.

At this point, Ye Fan had no need to be on guard anymore, and he directly turned back to his original appearance; commonly using the Human Face Feng Shui Technique to change his appearance was quite uncomfortable.

Especially since this Divine Arts has a time limit. Even with his current strength, he could only maintain it for around ten days.

"Ye Fan?"

"The Ye!"

In the void, Zheng Wuji and Baili Han exclaimed. They never expected that Ye Fan could freely change his appearance and demeanor, even deceiving them.

"Not good!"

At the moment of their exclamation, Ye Fan sensed unusual fluctuations in the nearby void. No time to change his appearance, he directly delivered a hand blade, smashing the void, shaking the two out from the void.

The Treasure Pavilion's head was furious; with his cultivation, he was shocked to be spied upon up close without noticing.

"Bang!"

In the busy moment, Zheng Wuji and Baili Han simultaneously struck a move with Ye Fan, causing their Death Aura to surge, nearly unable to suppress and expose their identities.

The two exchanged a glance, seeing the shock in each other's eyes. Ye Fan was too strong, without deploying Death Martial Technique, they were simply not his match.

"Go!"

Terrified to the core, they used all their strength to swiftly escape.

"Where are you going?"

Ye Fan shouted, activated Chasing Star Step, and chased after them like a flowing light, without a word, directly striking with the Xuandi Fist.

"Puff!"

"Puff!"

Trying their best to resist, they were still injured by the powerful force, both spitting blood.

At this moment, their gaze towards Ye Fan was filled with terror and shock; in such a short time, Ye Fan had surprisingly broken through to Lord Realm Peak.

"Didn't expect it to be you two; use your Death Martial Technique, otherwise you stand no chance," Ye Fan coldly said.

He believed that someone would soon arrive here; he wanted Zheng Wuji and Baili Han to use Death Martial Technique to prove his innocence.

"You want us to prove your innocence? Dream on!" Zheng Wuji's eyes were cruelly vicious.

"Demon Clan infiltrator Ye Fan is here!"

At this moment, Baili Han suddenly shouted and then desperately fled toward the crowd below.

"Ye Fan is here!"

Zheng Wuji realized, with a flash of cold smile in his eyes, yelled loudly, the voice shook the entire city.

"Where's the Demon Clan infiltrator Ye Fan?"

Many trialists and some older Human Race strong people swarmed in, and in an instant, surrounded Ye Fan.

"The Demon Clan infiltrator Ye, didn't expect you to have this day, give me your life!"

A young Human Race strong person decisively struck, righteous-looking, raised his hand, and unleashed a Xing River, pressing it down on Ye Fan!

Chapter 2003: All-Out Brawl

The 10th Xing Kong Gu Road seemed like a dam blocking the river, with countless talents pausing here, not yet setting off for various reasons.

It could be said that within this Ancient City, there were certainly some Heavenly Pride not weaker than Ba Cangtian.

The young man who attacked Ye Fan had already reached the Early-Stage Venerable Realm, stepping into the Saint Realm, with incredibly strong power.

"Boom!"

A brilliant Xing River descended, with overwhelming Holy Might, as if a real Cosmic Starry Sky was pressing down, unstoppable.

"I have already said, I am not the Demon Clan's spy. The real Demon Clan spy is right behind you."

Ye Fan was extremely angry, as these people, without discerning right from wrong, unanimously identified him as the Demon Clan's spy, not giving him any chance to explain.

As the Xing River pressed down, Ye Fan was helpless and had to unleash the Xuandi Fist, breaking it with force.

"Boom!"

The punch from Ye Fan was overwhelmingly powerful, piercing through the Xing River, with stars exploding under his fist, turning into brilliant fireworks.

"Swish!"

Ye Fan shot through the Xing River like a Flowing Light, continuing to charge at Zheng Wuji and Baili Han.

At this moment, he had no choice but to kill both of them in public and examine their Divine Souls to prove his innocence.

However...

"Swoosh!"

Just as he was about to make a move, the young strong man intercepted him again, thrusting a blood-colored spear at his forehead.

"Clang!"

A sharp sound rang out as the blood-colored spear shattered inch by inch, turning into scrap metal on the ground. Under Ye Fan's fierce punch, nothing could withstand it.

"Bang!"

Ye Fan rushed through, using soft strength, punching the young man away, instantly sealing his Divine Power in the Dantian without taking his life.

Ye Fan knew that the current situation was extremely dire, and a slight misstep could lead to his downfall here.

If he were to recklessly slaughter them, it would undoubtedly confirm his identity as a Demon Clan spy, making things even more unfavorable for him.

"Boom!"

The young strong man crashed into a house, falling into the rubble.

However, he showed a different expression, clearly aware that Ye Fan had held back; otherwise, he would have already been a cold corpse.

Even a Holy Weapon could be shattered with a punch, taking his life would be effortless.

Could it be... as he said, he is not the Demon Clan's spy? Otherwise, why would he let me go so easily?

At this moment, his deeply held belief was shaken.

"The Demon Clan's spy is here, what are you waiting for?"

"Everyone, join hands and kill this villain to avenge our Human Race's heroes!"

Zheng Wuji and Baili Han reversed the truth, fleeing swiftly while urging others to take action against Ye Fan.

Instantly, several hot-blooded young strong people were incited by the two, charging at Ye Fan, blocking his path.

"I want to kill the real Demon Clan spy, don't mistake yourselves, everyone."

Avoiding confrontation with these misled young strong people of the Human Race, he explained while striving to avoid a direct conflict.

"No matter how you argue, you can't change the fact that you are the Demon Clan's spy!"

These people didn't listen to his explanation at all, still attacking ruthlessly, driving Ye Fan to fend off their attacks.

"You all have been fooled!"

Ye Fan was furious, seeing Zheng Wuji and Baili Han about to escape, although they couldn't escape the city, if he didn't kill them this time, there would be endless trouble.

"Ye, today is your death day."

A young strong man spat a stream of Innate Primordial Essence Qi at Ye Fan, like a hanging Tianhe hitting him.

"You forced me!"

Ye Fan let out a loud shout, his vigorous blood boiling, a blood light shot into the sky, his whole body shrouded in blinding Thunder and Xuan Ci Immortal Light, charging out directly.

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

Two young elite strong people blocking his way were knocked back, coughing up blood, their faces pale as paper, their eyes wide with shock.

At that moment, it was as if they were facing a Great Emperor, the powerful pressure making it hard for them to breathe.

"Where do you think you're going!"

Ye Fan traveled like light, covering a thousand miles in an instant, catching up to Zheng Wuji and Baili Han in no time.

"Clang!"

A blood-colored War Spear appeared, transforming into thousands of spear shadows, stabbing at them, the sharp spear tips shooting out piercing Killing Light.

Zheng Wuji and Baili Han's faces changed drastically, sensing a threat of death from Ye Fan.

Just as they hesitated whether to use Death Martial Technique, a change occurred.

"Clang!"

A Holy Sword suddenly appeared, striking the spear tips, deflecting them.

"Phew..."

The two let out a long breath simultaneously, narrowly escaping with their lives.

"Swish!"

A figure suddenly appeared out of thin air, exuding a powerful Holy Might, clearly a Saint Lord level strong person who had been in the Venerable Realm for many years.

This person wore a long gray robe, had his hair tied in a cow-heart bun fastened with a Wu Mu hairpin, and sported five strands of long beard, displaying an immortal wind and Daoist bone demeanor.

"Saint Master Pang Ran has arrived, now that Ye-surname Demon Clan spy won't escape."

"Indeed, Saint Master Pang Ran is the little uncle of the Law Enforcer, already over nine hundred years old, and was a Saint Lord thirty years ago. With profound strength, dealing with such riffraff is a piece of cake."

Seeing the old man appear, many people around began to discuss, believing that Ye Fan was doomed to disaster.

Zheng Wuji and Baili Han, standing behind the old man, couldn't stop sneering at Ye Fan.

At this moment, they felt reassured, with the Human Race Saint Lord taking action, Ye Fan was dead for sure, and their plan of borrowing the knife to kill had reached fruition.

Once Ye Fan died, there would be no one left to threaten them, and they could hunt Human Race elites without restraint, using the Death Energy emitted when they died for cultivation to strengthen themselves.

In such a situation, within a few years, they would become the strongest on the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path, eradicating all life on this road.

By that time, even if someone guessed their identity, they would have nothing to fear.

"Surrender, we will thoroughly investigate. If you are indeed not a Demon Clan spy, we will clear your name."

Pang Ran wielded a Holy Sword, looked righteously in demeanor, and his voice was sonorous and powerful, accompanied by Holy Might, leaving no room for resistance.

"What if I say no?"

Ye Fan stared at Pang Ran, seeing the shadow of the City Lord of the Human Clan's First City in him.

The same arrogance, the same conceit.

"Then I, the old man, will have to take action to subdue the demon and first capture you."

As he spoke, Pang Ran suddenly struck, a large hand covered ten directions, with Chaotic Energy seemingly surging between his fingers and palms, directly grabbing towards Ye Fan, very aggressive.

"Isn't this Saint Master Pang Ran's exclusive secret technique, the World in the Palm?"

"He unexpectedly made his strongest secret technique right away, it seems he doesn't want to give that Ye-surname Demon Clan spy any chance!"

"Indeed it should be. Capture him quickly, cut him to pieces, and refine his soul to avenge the dead Human Race elites."

Seeing Pang Ran's strike, many people shouted again, discussed endlessly, all thinking Ye Fan would surely be captured, without suspense.

However...

At this moment!

Ye Fan roared long, his voice akin to dragon chant, echoing through heaven and earth. He, as an Immortal Light, wielded a War Spear, soared into the sky.

"Puff!"

Blood rain scattered, Ye Fan's spear pierced through Pang Ran's large hand, brought forth a canopy of blood rain, directly dashed out, rushing towards Zheng Wuji and Baili Han.

"Such boldness!"

Pang Ran's face turned livid, with a sweep of his big sleeve, fiercely struck at Ye Fan, once again preventing him from killing Zheng Wuji and Baili Han.

Even so, the two were scared to the core, quickly retreating. They felt even with a Saint Lord level strong person in front, they were still not safe.

If Ye Fan broke through the blockade and killed them on the spot, then everything would be over, and the accusation against Ye Fan would be impossible to discuss further, possibly even whitewashing him, which they didn't want to see.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan and Pang Ran clashed fiercely in a blow, both retreated four or five steps simultaneously.

At this moment, Ye Fan resembled a Killing God, with disheveled hair and cold eyes, emitting a sharp murderous intent.

Pang Ran was shocked, having entered the Venerable Realm for years. Although merely in the Early-Stage Venerable, without further progress, it shouldn't be something a Lord Realm ant could contend with.

Yet now, Ye Fan managed to fight him evenly without being disadvantaged, leaving him inexplicably resentful.

Especially since Ye Fan had personally killed his grandson, sending his nephew into Heavenly Prison.

With such deep hatred, he naturally wanted to directly kill Ye Fan; as for surrendering, investigating the truth, etc., they were all nonsense.

"I don't want to kill, don't force me!" Ye Fan suppressed the anger in his heart and said coldly.

"Humph!"

Pang Ran snorted coldly and said, "Stop using flowery words to argue. The Law Enforcers are about to arrive; let's see how you escape then."

"Everyone together, slay this fiend to avenge the fallen."

After the confrontation just now, he couldn't see through Ye Fan's depth, no longer dared to take action recklessly, fearing his lifetime reputation would be ruined, thus he called upon everyone to join forces to kill Ye Fan.

Once Ye Fan died, whether or not he was a Demon Clan spy, the blame was destined to be pinned on him, letting him bear a thousand years of infamy even after death.

"Indeed, think of how many young talents from our Human Race died at his hands, how tragic their deaths were."

"What are you waiting for, with so many people joining forces, we will surely capture and kill him, restoring justice for the dead."

Zheng Wuji and Baili Han were relentlessly inciting, urging everyone to take action to kill Ye Fan, while they quietly retreated, ready to escape at any moment.

"Zheng Wuji, Baili Han, where do you think you're going?"

Ye Fan had already locked onto the two, how could he let them escape, immediately shouts angrily, activating Chasing Star Step, chasing them once more.

"With me here, you shall not harm my Human Race elites again."

Pang Ran's figure moved, blocking Ye Fan again, striking towards his face with one palm, palm light like a blade, sharply unmatched.

"Die if you stand in my way!"

Ye Fan also got angry, being blocked several times, he gradually lost patience. His eyes turned sharply intense, wielding the War Spear as a great knife, slashing down fiercely.

"Siz!"

Blood light exploded, Saint Lord level strong person Pang Ran was slashed diagonally into two sections from shoulder to waist by Ye Fan's spear and dashed away.

"Ah..."

Pang Ran screamed miserably, blood rain flying everywhere, the upper half of his body was directly sent flying by Ye Fan, while the lower half was kicked to pieces by Ye Fan, turning into a skyful of blood mud.

The scene was silent.

Chapter 2004: Using Public Office for Private Revenge

A drop of crimson blood dripped from the tip of the spear, chilling to the eye.

This scene sent a shiver down everyone's spine, a chill racing from the soles of their feet to the top of the skull.

Blood splattered, staining the ground red. A Saint Lord who had been a saint for many years was split in two by a spear and had half his body kicked to pieces. What does this signify?

Everyone present felt a chill down their spine!

The scalding blood was crimson and dazzling, making one's heart palpitate.

Some young strong people who were initially eager froze instantly, as if struck by cold fear!

In the face of absolute strength, they felt incredibly insignificant.

Of course, some powerful young cultivators were not afraid of him but thought the situation was unclear and didn't want to act rashly, fearing being used as pawns.

"Hiss!"

Zheng Wuji and Baili Han gasped, their faces turning extraordinarily ugly.

Ye Fan's strength was beyond their expectations, and they sensed bad things ahead.

If no stronger person stops Ye Fan, their lives are in jeopardy.

At this moment, they fully stimulated their potential, performing beyond their usual capabilities, and fled quickly at lightning speed.

Due to Pang Ran's obstruction, the distance between them widened again.

Yet, they had no sense of security, as if being hunted by a Primordial fierce beast, fleeing in panic like runaway dogs, frantically escaping for their lives.

"Swoosh!"

Ye Fan's gaze was determined, with a killing intent, as the blood-colored spear pierced through the void, traversing space in a flash, chasing them from behind.

"Split up!"

The two turned pale as golden paper, terrified to the extreme, feeling a real threat of death from Ye Fan.

They never thought they'd be so close to death one day, using all their strength.

Just then, a terrifying Holy Might overwhelmed everything.

The Law Enforcers appeared!

With him were three Saint Lord level strong people who had been saints for many years, positioning themselves in four directions, surrounding Ye Fan.

"The Law Enforcers are here, Ye is doomed!"

"It's said that the Law Enforcer reached the peak of the Mid-stage Venerable Realm dozens of years ago, just a step away from the Peak of Venerable Realm, with deep combat power."

"Four Saint Lords at the Venerable Realm, with two at the Mid-stage Venerable Realm, this is an absolute kill, Ye the Demon Clan spy is definitely doomed."

People discussed it, with many unable to help but retreat, unable to withstand the vast Holy Might like a sea.

Zheng Wuji and Baili Han felt reassured, sneering at Ye Fan from afar.

In their view, no matter what extraordinary methods Ye Fan had, he couldn't escape from the Law Enforcer and the combined attack of three Saint Lord level strong people.

As long as they kill him, they are completely safe.

"Fellow colleagues, please take action to capture this villain!" Law Enforcer Pang Shitong spoke, his gaze ferocious.

He was tall, with a jade-like face, looking heroic, wearing golden armor, his hair tied with a purple-gold crown, the whole person strong and tall, though his gaze was cold and ruthless.

"You really think highly of me, mobilizing four Venerable Realm Saint Lords!"

Ye Fan's gaze was calm, speaking indifferently, automatically excluding Pang Ran, which made the elderly Saint Lord who had been a saint for years furious.

"No more nonsense, you're a Demon Clan spy, everyone should execute you!"

The Law Enforcer shouted righteously, exuding a strong Holy Might, demanding reverence.

"Action!"

The three Saint Lord level strong people advanced simultaneously, each terrifying beyond measure, their presence astonishing, making the whole Ancient City tremble as if three Demon Gods had descended.

Everyone watching was affected, even three Saint Lords attacking simultaneously could be a sure kill against a Lord Realm cultivator not yet sainted.

"Buzz!"

The three Saint Lords were very confident, not using their full strength, nor utilizing Holy Weapons, merely slapping with their palms, terrifying Holy Power sealing the surroundings, imprisoning space.

Had this been before, Ye Fan would surely have been captured without suspense.

However, having thoroughly comprehended the laws of eight elements, his Eight Phase World Domain had reached its ultimate, his own cultivation reaching the extreme of Lord Realm Peak, just a step away from Venerable Realm.

Chasing Star Step also allowed him to understand a profound realm, involving the domain of time, stepping out reversing the sun and moon, turning back time.

"Swish!"

He was like an illusion, his figure shimmering in place, directly breaking through the confines, piercing between the three.

He knew very well if he didn't kill Zheng Wuji and Baili Han in front of everyone, he couldn't prove his innocence.

Now he had to take risks, traversing space at the fastest speed, appearing beside the two, using the most basic Wild Horse Splitting with the blood-colored spear, stabbing at their foreheads.

He wanted to extract their Divine Souls, displaying their memories and origins in public, to clear his name.

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

The two were stunned to the core, desperately sacrificing dozens of spiritual treasures to resist, almost resorting to death martial arts.

"Puff!"

"Puff"

Both suffered soul injuries, simultaneously spitting out a mouthful of blood, their forms slumping down.

The onlookers were shocked; none expected Ye Fan to calmly escape despite the joint assault of three Saint Lord-level experts, nearly killing two trialists — his power was astonishing.

Since ancient times, how many could achieve such a feat?

Though Ye Fan's strike didn't completely kill them, it broke their death cores with Pure Yang Qi, nearly extinguishing their lives.

If not for their secret technique of Fake Qi Blood, they would have been exposed by now.

"How daring!"

The enforcer's face turned iron blue as he flicked his finger, sending a fierce Killing Light straight to Ye Fan's Yu Zhen Point.

This is one of the thirty-six major death points of the human body; even slight damage could be fatal, not to mention an attack from a Peak of Mid-stage Venerable Saint Master.

Forced into a corner, Ye Fan had to give up killing the two, using the move Rhinoceros Gazing at the Moon to meet the Killing Light with a screeching gun light.

"Boom!"

Light erupted, like a sun exploding, its dazzling rays causing many watching trialists to close their eyes involuntarily.

"Thump, thump, thump!"

Ye Fan stepped back three times to stabilize himself, his tiger's mouth tingling numb — he was inwardly shocked at the power of a Mid-stage Venerable Peak Saint Master.

"Obediently surrender, or be killed without mercy!" Law Enforcer Pang Shitong said coldly.

"Screw you!"

Ye Fan couldn't help but curse. He knew Pang Shitong didn't care whether he was a Magic Clan spy, only wanting to kill him for revenge for his brother and nephew.

"Don't assume I don't know you're using this chance to avenge your brother?"

"You can think that way; you massacre elite humans, making today's capture legitimate both publicly and privately." Pang Shitong said emotionlessly, his voice calm yet containing an irresistible Holy Might.

In this Tenth City of the Human Race, he was the law, with none able to defy his will. He invited three Saint Lord-level experts to act together, not wanting any unforeseen accidents.

Seeing the cold, indifferent gazes around him, Ye Fan chuckled wryly; humanity's coldness was laid bare at this moment.

One couldn't blame people's indifference; his status hadn't been definitively determined, and previously, both the Divine Race and Demon Clan identified him as the Magic Clan spy.

No sympathy naturally comes toward a Magic Clan spy.

Many even believed that whether he was a Magic Clan spy or not, he had to be killed now, or he'd pose a huge threat to other trialists.

"They are the real Magic Clan spies!"

Ye Fan pointed to Zheng Wuji and Baili Han lying weakly on the ground, now extremely vulnerable from Pure Yang Qi's intrusion.

Yet, he knew that with four Saint Lord-level strong people in the way, killing them was almost impossible.

"Nonsense; they are clearly our people's young talents. How dare you slander them!" Law Enforcer Pang Shitong shouted, righteous and stern.

"You can't tell right from wrong, man from demon — you're quite the worthy enforcer." Ye Fan coldly mocked.

Then, eyeing the two true Magic Clan spies from afar, he said coldly: "You'll have a pass today, but I will eventually take your lives personally."

Having spoken, Ye Fan strode outward, not bothering to look at them again.

Zheng Wuji and Baili Han, drenched in sweat after skirting death, finally retained their lives.

They looked viciously at Ye Fan, weakly shouting: "He cannot escape; capturing him again will become difficult."

At this moment, retreat was out of the question; only by killing Ye Fan would they have a chance, or they'd surely die.

"Stop!"

"Leave him to me!"

"Did I allow you to leave?"

Three Saint Lord-level experts simultaneously acted, blocking Ye Fan's path, sealing the ten directions, their Holy Might vast as heaven and earth.

Their aim was simple — catch Ye Fan at all costs, or they couldn't account for the Xing Kong Gu Road trialists.

"I don't want to kill, but don't force me!" Ye Fan's face turned fully grim, his voice frighteningly cold.

Blocked once more, his anger peaked — these people recklessly wielded such formidable cultivation, yet failed to identify people correctly, repeatedly attacking him under the manipulation of two Magic Clan spies.

"We are indeed forcing you — what can you do?" one Saint Lord-level expert arrogantly challenged.

Before ascending to sainthood, all cultivators are ants, utterly incapable of contending with them.

Breathing deeply, Ye Fan suppressed his overwhelming killing intent, coldly saying: "If you push me further, bear the consequences."

"Hahaha..."

Pang Shitong and the other three Saint Lord-level experts laughed, thinking Ye Fan scared senseless, speaking insane words.

"Hahaha... bear consequences, truly laughable — a mere Magic Clan ant threatens us, a ludicrous tale indeed." An Early-stage Venerable Saint Master, sainted for many years, laughed boisterously, unrestrained.

Meanwhile, after some healing time, Zheng Wuji and Baili Han barely stood, venomous eyes fixed on Ye Fan while retreating far away.

Earlier, Ye Fan's invincible aura left a lingering terror in them, fearing to approach, lest they were suddenly killed in ambush, ending everything altogether.

Once retreated far enough, they revealed a cold smile of a plot succeed.

Chapter 2005: Battle Against the Saints

At this moment, the onlookers were filled with shock!

Although Ye Fan had only made three moves, he demonstrated extremely strong power.

The first time he made a slant cut with his spear against the Saint Lord-level strong Pang Ran, and even kicked and exploded half of his body.

The second time he calmly avoided the combined strike of three Saint Lord-level strong individuals and severely injured two trialists.

The third time, he faced the Law Enforcer Pang Shitong's exclusive secret technique, Heaven Cutting Finger, unharmed, standing on equal ground with him.

Any of these incidents would be enough to shock the world.

It should be known that he has not yet become a Saint, yet he broke the Holy level barrier, rivalling the most stunning individuals from time immemorial.

"Ye is too strong. If there were only one or two Saint Lord-level strong people, I'm afraid they really wouldn't be able to keep him."

Many people discussed, each moved.

"No matter how strong he is, it's useless. Against the combined might of four Saint Lords, he doesn't stand a chance; he will certainly be captured, and if he dares to resist, he will definitely die."

Some people coldly discussed, believing he was doomed to not escape.

Because not only have four Saint Lord-level strong people surrounded him, but the entire Tenth Ancient City is already sealed, with no one able to escape.

"Surrender!"

Having laughed enough, the Saint Lord who had been a Saint for many years made a powerful move, a large hand transforming into the universe, with all the stars rotating in his palm.

This was a supreme divine skill, universe within the palm, suppressing all living beings.

"Buzz!"

In an instant, Ye Fan was suppressed within the large hand, without even a splash, incredibly terrifying.

People were shocked!

It appeared that even among the Saint Lord-level strong, there were vast differences in power. Although Pang Ran has also been a Saint for many years, compared to him, the gap was too large.

He was pierced through the palm by Ye Fan and had his body slant cut, while this Saint Lord-level strong person suppressed Ye Fan with a flip of his hand.

"Hahaha..."

He laughed heartily, intending to retract the secret technique to shake Ye Fan out, and then observe his divine soul to see if he was a traitor of the Demon Clan.

Suddenly, his expression changed, and an immense holy might erupted, his whole person seemed to be burning, surging divine power rushing toward his right palm.

"Puff!"

Blood splashed!

A sharp spear tip pierced through the back of his hand, and a figure shot out like an arrow, surrounded by Xuan Ci Holy Light and Thunder Power.

"Kill!"

The faces of the other three changed drastically, and they struck simultaneously, each launching a holy light at that figure, afraid he would take the opportunity to escape.

"Eight Phase World!"

Ye Fan shouted loudly, domain power unfolded, eight elemental runes emerged around him, forming a Ba Gua pattern, slowly rotating, protecting him in the center.

"Boom!"

The three sharp and unparalleled holy lights simultaneously hit the Eight Phase World, and this domain, known as Absolute Defense, was immediately shattered.

"Buzz!"

An irregular fragment suddenly floated above Ye Fan's head, blocking the full force blow of the three Saint Lord-level strong people.

At this moment, this fragment erupted with infinite divine light, ancient patterns emerged, resembling Heaven and Earth Law Divine Chains.

"What kind of treasure is this? It can actually block the combined strike of three Saint Lords?"

Everyone was shocked beyond measure, looking at the fragment above Ye Fan's head with greedy eyes.

"Is this... the legendary Immortal Armor Fragment?" an elderly man with white hair exclaimed among the crowd.

"Very possible! What other holy artifact besides the Immortal Armor Fragment could withstand the combined attack of three Saint Lords?" Another elderly man beside him spoke excitedly.

From beginning to end, these two elders remained detached, as if they didn't care about the outcome of the battle, very different from other cultivators.

"Kill!"

With the Immortal Armor Fragment above his head, Ye Fan wielded the Xuandi Fist, fierce and unmatched, the purple-gold fist crashing through the void, as if piercing through all heavens and myriad worlds, shaking the entire Ancient City.

At this moment, Ye Fan spared no effort, unleashing the full extent of his breakthrough power, his vigorous blood and Qi like a world furnace, burning all things.

"Boom!"

He met a punch from a Saint Lord without any embellishment, shattering the void, creating a terrifying black hole between them, permeating with the aura of great destruction.

"Bang!"

At the same time, another Saint Lord-level strong person punched him on the shoulder, purple blood splattering, white bone exposed, nearly shattering his left arm.

"Roar!"

Ye Fan roared like a wounded beast, blood-colored war spear unleashing the Overpowering Nine Heavens from the Heavenly Slaying Seven Divine Spears, piercing the firmament with rays of gun light.

"Puff!"

He pierced through the Saint Lord-level strong person who had ambushed him with a spear, blood splattering, the terrifying Power of Death invading his meridians through the war spear.

"Ah..."

The Saint Lord cried out in fear, feeling his life force rapidly fading, and soon he would fall from the Venerable Realm.

"Oh my god, what's happening?"

This scene left many onlooking cultivators dumbfounded, utterly shocked.

That was a Saint Lord-level strong person, yet he was pierced through with one spear, simply unbelievable.

"Bang!"

With a tremor from his single arm, Ye Fan shattered the body of the Saint Lord-level strong person, like a bloody rain pouring down.

"Buzz!"

In the distance, that Saint Lord-level strong person reformed his body, his expression extremely grim.

The dignified Saint of the Venerable Realm had their body shattered by an ant who hadn't even reached sainthood—this was an immense humiliation.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, a black Ancient Tower descended from the heavens, emanating a powerful Holy Might, pressing down on Ye Fan like a Divine Mountain.

Law Enforcer Pang Shitong made his move, directly deploying a Holy Weapon, intent on refining Ye Fan into ashes.

Rumbling...

Carrying the will of Heaven and Earth, the Ancient Tower intertwined with Heaven and Earth Tao Markings, generating an Artifact Spirit, infinitely terrifying, suppressing Ye Fan inside it like a black hole, causing the entire Ancient City to tremble.

If it weren't for the Array Patterns protection carved by the Quasi-Emperor Eighth Layer Heaven's strong people, the Ancient City might have been smashed through directly.

"Everyone, make a move together. Refine this beast and avenge the dead."

Law Enforcer Pang Shitong, full of righteousness, decisively took action, stirring the Artifact Spirit within the Holy Weapon, starting to refine Ye Fan.

The other three Saint Lords also simultaneously took action, horrific Divine Powers struck the Ancient Tower, participating in the refinement.

At this time, Ye Fan faced an unprecedented crisis. With four Saint Lords simultaneously striking, even a Supreme Holy Master of the late-stage Venerable Realm found it difficult to resist.

"Ugh..."

Inside the Ancient Tower, Ye Fan's purple hair fluttered, Life and Death Qi surged simultaneously, Tai Chi Divine Form emerged, making him look like a War God.

At this moment, Ye Fan burst out with terrifying and unparalleled combat power, enveloped by Eight Elements Laws Divine Chains, the Holy Embryo stepped out from the Dantian, uniting with him.

"Bang!"

Ye Fan swung the Xuandi Fist, the purple golden fist like the sun, shining Infinite Light, fiercely striking the wall of the Ancient Tower, deeply embedding the fist.

"Dong!"

Outside, the people only heard a terrifying loud noise, many were shaken so their blood surged, blood flowing from their ears.

"Is this a Barbarian Beast? How can it be so terrifying?"

Many were once again shocked, seeing the obvious fist seal on the Ancient Tower wall, feeling their hearts race.

Law Enforcer Pang Shitong's expression changed for the first time, this Ancient Tower was a Holy Weapon life-bound to him, if it's damaged, he would undoubtedly be wounded.

The other three Saint Lord level strong people also changed their expressions drastically, Ye Fan's power exceeded their expectations, even when suppressed by the Ancient Tower, they felt deeply uneasy.

At this moment, they all went all out, terrifying Divine Power continuously struck the Ancient Tower.

If Ye Fan couldn't be refined, how could they maintain their dignity?

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

"..."

Inside the Ancient Tower, Ye Fan continuously swung the Xuandi Fist, having fully comprehended it, limited only by his strength, unable to unleash the terrifying and unparalleled power of Xuandi Fist.

But this was enough, eighteen consecutive punches all struck the same spot, instantly creating a crack on the Ancient Tower!

"What?"

"How can this be?"

Many exclaimed, seeing this scene.

"Crack!"

The Ancient Tower shattered, Ye Fan rushed out like a Demon God, covered in blood, with blood at the corner of his mouth.

Clearly, he was injured inside the Ancient Tower, with four Saint Lord level strong people simultaneously striking, no one could remain unscathed.

However, his ability to come out alive from the Ancient Tower was already greatly beyond everyone's expectations.

"Bang!"

Just as Ye Fan rushed out, Pang Shitong slapped him flying, leaving a trail of purple blood, his entire skeleton fractured in many places.

"Boom!"

Before he could stop, another Saint Lord kicked him back, causing him to spit a large mouthful of blood, nearly smashing his body.

"Die!"

Law Enforcer Pang Shitong was enraged to the extreme, his brow cracked open, a Flying Knife shot out, aiming directly at Ye Fan's head.

The black Ancient Tower, his life-bound Holy Weapon, had been forcibly pierced by Ye Fan, how could he not be heartbroken to madness?

"Buzz!"

Ye Fan's brow also cracked open, a black Heavenly Tao Seal rushed out, expanded in the wind, meeting the Flying Knife.

"Clang!"

The Flying Knife slashed the Heavenly Tao Seal, immediately creating a crack, nearly extinguishing Ye Fan's Divine Soul.

"No suspense, Ye is doomed."

"To drive four Saint Lords to such a degree, he is a remarkable figure, it's a pity he's a Demon Clan spy."

"If he weren't a Demon Clan spy and didn't die, his future achievements would be boundless, definitely capable of competing with the strongest on Xing Kong Gu Road."

People discussed among themselves, all thinking Ye Fan was destined to die this time. Even if he broke out of the Ancient Tower, under the full force of four Saint Lord level strong people, his survival was impossible.

"Bang!"

The Saint Lord who had his body shattered by Ye Fan was the most fierce, almost every strike was deadly, his Holy Light shrouded fist swung, nearly turning Ye Fan's body into a puddle of mud.

At this moment, half of Ye Fan's body was utterly shattered, only his eyes remained cold, shooting forth unyielding light.

"Bang!"

He was once again flying out, scattering fresh blood, his entire skeleton fractured, many meridians broken, extremely miserable.

It was the most severe injury he had suffered, even more than in the battle against the Divine Prince of the Demon Clan.

"I didn't want to kill anyone, you forced me!"

Ye Fan operated the Phoenix Nirvana Technique, his body instantly restored, sweeping away the previous decline, his entire being like a sharp Killing Sword, exuding ocean-like killing intent.

Chapter 2006: Creating a Cultivation Technique, Slaying Saints!

At this moment, the air seemed to solidify!

The entire battlefield was enveloped in an unparalleled murderous intent!

Forced into a desperate situation, Ye Fan was truly enraged!

These people couldn't distinguish right from wrong, mistaking him as a Demon Clan agent, almost killing him.

If not for his Pure Yang Body and extremely tenacious Life Force, he might already be a cold corpse by now.

Facing the infuriated Ye Fan, the three Saint Lord Level powerful people grew cautious, sensing a death threat from him.

A mere unascended Lord Realm ant, yet it made them feel a threat of death.

This was simply unbelievable!

"Buzz!"

The next moment, the Life and Death Qi within Ye Fan surged simultaneously, the Tai Chi Divine Form appeared, dividing yin and yang with his body as a dragon form curve, and clenching fist seals in each hand, he struck out with the Xuandi Fist and Heavenly Demon Fist simultaneously.

"Bang!"

Cloaked in Xuan Ci Holy Light, surrounded by Thunder Power, Ye Fan's left fist was extremely Yang and strong, like a heavenly sun, while his right fist was Supreme Yin and gentle, exuding the Power of Death, like a moon hanging in the sky.

In this moment, he was like a Heavenly Emperor on a journey, the heavens trembled, moving the sun and moon, his left fist like a dragon, his right fist like a phoenix, producing dragon and phoenix cries, as if wielding the Heaven and Earth Great Tao, smashing towards two Saint Lords who had been in the Early-Stage Venerable Realm for many years.

"Bang!"

One Saint Lord spewed blood and staggered back, his body cracked, almost shattering, his Divine Soul also severely wounded, his face pale, looking despondent.

"Boom!"

The other Saint Lord couldn't withstand Ye Fan's overwhelming fist power, akin to Heavenly Punishment, his Holy Weapon shattered, his entire arm turned into Blood Mud, half of his body shattered, the scene extremely bloody, shocking!

At this moment, Ye Fan utilized the rudimentary Mystical Skill, though only partially, yet the simultaneous surge of Life and Death Qi instantly increased his Combat Power several times over.

Blood and flesh flew everywhere!

Both Saint Lords bled and retreated simultaneously, causing many to feel inexplicable fear!

"My heavens! What happened?"

"Am I seeing things?"

"Two Saint Lords, yet they couldn't withstand a single strike from him?!"

"Demon, definitely a demon..."

Many were discussing, feeling a chill in their hearts.

With such Combat Power, if they encountered him, they likely wouldn't even have a chance to struggle, being directly blasted to death with a punch.

At this moment, many harbored sinister thoughts, even if Ye Fan wasn't a Demon Clan agent, they must kill him before he grows, or he will become a nightmare for many.

"Everyone, did you see that? He used Death Energy, this is ironclad evidence!" Baili Han said loudly, seizing the opportunity.

"That's right, he has a dense aura of Death Energy, a unique trait of the Demon Clan." Zheng Wuji shouted excitedly.

Long opposed, water and fire irreconcilable, they seized every opportunity to accuse Ye Fan.

"Everyone listen, as a Law Enforcer, I declare Ye Fan a Demon Clan agent, the common enemy of all the Human Race. Everyone, strike together and kill him on the spot, and all will be rewarded!"

Law Enforcer Pang Shitong said sternly, his voice spreading across the Ancient City, placing a heavy accusation on Ye Fan, hoping to use the crowd's strength to kill Ye Fan and avenge his brother and nephew.

"Buzz!"

Many powerful Trialists were moved, all summoning their Holy Weapons and Spiritual Treasures forward, a wave of murderous intent pouring towards Ye Fan.

"Sigh..."

Ye Fan sighed inwardly.

He didn't want to kill, didn't want to start a massacre, but now, it was no longer up to him.

After this battle, how many will still see the sun tomorrow, he didn't know, but he had no choice. To survive, he could only fight! Fight! Fight!

"Schwing!"

A sharp Killing Light shot out from the crowd, slashing straight at Ye Fan's face, ruthless and decisive, a sure kill strike!

"Clang!"

Ye Fan flicked his finger, dispersing the Killing Light, a crystal-clear long sword emerged, crisscrossed with cracks!

"Crash!"

The long sword shattered inch by inch, turning into a pile of scrap metal under Ye Fan's one finger.

"Those who don't want to die, get lost!"

Ye Fan's expression was grim, he coldly swept a glance at the crowd, as if looking at lifeless stones and rotten wood, that gaze making hearts tremble!

"Others may fear you, but I, Li Desheng, am not afraid, give me your life!"

A young Trialist who had stepped into the Early-Stage Venerable Realm shouted, blazing Punch Ray tearing through the void towards Ye Fan.

Time froze, his voice abruptly stopped, his ferocious expression frozen in place, his previously domineering gaze quickly dimmed.

"Bang!"

His fist exploded first, followed by his arm, chest, finally his head, his body exploding under Ye Fan's unparalleled punch, his Divine Soul obliterated.

"Hiss..."

This scene shocked everyone, many restless Trialists gasped, halting their steps.

One punch!

Just one punch!

Ye Fan had exploded a Heavenly Pride who had reached the Early-Stage Venerable, becoming a Saint, leaving their hearts cold, mouths bitter.

Baili Han and Zheng Wuji secretly sneered but dared not absorb the Death Energy to recover themselves, fearing exposure of a flaw.

"Everyone, strike together, subdue and kill this fiend, avenge the dead, and give justice to the fallen!"

Pang Shitong's face was livid, calling for everyone to attack Ye Fan, but there were few responses, no one willing to risk their life.

"Boom!"

Pang Shitong slashed with his sword, and all the stars in the heavens trembled. The entire Ancient City felt like it was experiencing an earthquake, as rows of surrounding houses collapsed, raising a cloud of dust.

The other three Saint Lord level strong people also launched an attack on Ye Fan at the same time, with Holy Might overpowering the sky, forcing everyone to retreat repeatedly, far away from the battlefield.

The battle at this level was simply not something they could participate in.

On the battlefield, the light was dazzling, and the aura of destruction was vast. The void, like paper, was constantly being pierced, creating terrifying black holes one after another.

Ye Fan held the Immortal Armor Fragments above his head, descending tens of thousands of black rays to protect him below—left hand Xuandi Fist, right hand Heavenly Demon Fist, the Life and Death Qi was vast.

At this moment, he ascended to a mystical Tao Realm, as if he had merged with heaven and earth, grasping the pulse of the Heavenly Dao.

"Puff!"

Holy Blood filled the sky, a Saint Lord at the Early-Stage Venerable realm was shattered by his punch, scattering fragments of limbs and flesh, even the crystalline Holy Bone was shattered.

"Ah..."

The Saint Lord screamed, then operated a secret technique, consuming a large amount of Primordial to be reborn, his face turning pale.

Everyone was shocked!

Under the joint siege of four Saint Lords, Ye Fan not only wasn't killed immediately but counterattacked forcefully, blowing up one of the Saint Lords. This combat power was awe-inspiring!

"Ignorant of right and wrong, you're unworthy of being a Saint Lord!"

Ye Fan coldly reprimanded.

Under the joint siege of four Saint Lords, he fully exerted the Chasing Star Step, his whole being like an illusory reflection in a mirror, moving between the four as if dancing on the edge of a knife.

"Die!"

Pang Shitong genuinely enraged, joined the four Saint Lords to slaughter an ant who had not yet become a Saint—it was surprisingly difficult, driving him to fury.

"Buzz!"

He opened his mouth and spat out a stream of Innate Primordial Essence Qi, like a heavenly river suppressing Ye Fan, the terrifying pressure causing the other two Early-Stage Venerable Saint Lords to be moved.

"Swish!"

Ye Fan's figure flashed and vanished, dodging this sharp blow, then launched the Xuandi Fist and the Heavenly Demon Fist, the Iron Fist traversing the sky and striking fiercely.

"Bang!"

Ye Fan's body seemed to ignite, emanating a terrifying aura, with one punch shattering the head of a Saint Lord level strong person.

"Buzz!"

Without waiting for the opponent to regenerate, Ye Fan's forehead suddenly split open, and the Heavenly Tao Seal flew out, radiating Holy Might of the Heavenly Dao, directly igniting the opponent's Divine Soul.

"Ah..."

The Saint Lord screamed, the Divine Soul Fire rapidly burned, and within moments, he was reduced to ashes!

"This..."

The onlookers couldn't help but gasp, a Saint Lord had just died like this?!

This was sensational news!

How many Saint Lords are there on Xing Kong Gu Road?

Each City Lord guarding Heroic Pass Ancient City was only a Saint Lord level strong person, yet now one has fallen.

Just as people were shocked, Ye Fan executed the Chasing Star Step to the extreme, flashing to another Early-Stage Venerable Saint Lord's side, simultaneously throwing the Xuandi Fist and the Heavenly Demon Fist.

"Boom!"

The Saint Lord seemed to be viciously struck by a star, flesh and blood turned to ash, and the Divine Soul was completely destroyed.

The Life and Death Power simultaneously poured into a person's body, as if opening the world, producing such a powerful force that even a Saint Lord level strong person couldn't withstand it.

In a blink, two Saint Lord level strong persons had fallen, making it all feel unreal.

"Puff!"

Immediately, the Mid-stage Venerable realm strong person also spat blood and flew backward, his whole body cracked, clothes torn.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan stood in place like a Great Emperor, treading the Tao Realm, independently evolving, wielding his fists, Life and Death Qi swirling, as if opening the world around him, with Chaotic Energy enveloping.

Inspired by the Heavenly Demon Fist and Xuandi Fist, Ye Fan created his own unique Martial Arts, the Life and Death Reincarnation Fist!

One punch, heaven and earth collapse, as if this primal fist technique couldn't be contained by the world itself.

Pang Shitong felt a chill in his heart, bitterness in his mouth, almost about to burn his Divine Power, swearing to slay Ye Fan here!

Three Saint Lords, two dead and one seriously injured, the cost is too great!

"Ye! Surrender your life to me!"

Pang Shitong raged into madness, burning his Divine Power decisively, his combat power skyrocketing instantly, striking with a palm causing heaven and earth to crumble, shattering the seal on the Ancient City.

"Swish!"

Ye Fan's figure flashed, dodging this sure-kill strike, still immersed in the Tao Realm, slowly perfecting his Life and Death Reincarnation Fist.

Seeing this scene, all onlookers were terrified, fleeing even farther away, fearing that once Ye Fan killed the Law Enforcer, he'd go on a killing spree.

Zheng Wuji and Baili Han did not flee; they secretly operated the Demon Technique, absorbing the dense Death Energy emitted by the death of the two Saint Lord level strong persons, strengthening themselves—they were still very weak at that moment, and even if they fled, they wouldn't get far before being caught by Ye Fan.

Rather than that, it was better to take the risk of absorbing some Death Energy, and when their strength recovers, they'd have a bit more assurance when trying to escape.

The Death Energy emitted at the death of Saint Lord level strong persons is extremely rich and pure, serving as the supreme supplement for them. They couldn't bear to miss this chance.

However—

Just as they relished the rich and pure Death Energy, they suddenly discovered Ye Fan was charging at them like a Flowing Light!

Chapter 2007: The Strong Bully the Weak

Two Saints in the Early-Stage Venerable Realm have fallen, and one mid-stage Venerable Realm Saint is severely injured...

This scene stunned everyone!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Immediately, all the onlookers were terrified and fled in succession, fearing that Ye Fan would go on a killing spree after slaying the Law Enforcer!

At this moment, the seal of the Ancient City had already been broken, and countless people surged out of the city, escaping to the next level.

The native residents of the city looked ashen-faced, as if they were awaiting the arrival of death.

A large portion of them were ordinary people, who lacked the ability to traverse the Star Domain, let alone set foot on Xing Kong Gu Road.

The soldiers in the city couldn't participate in such a terrifying battle at all, and could only wait helplessly by the side, silently praying for Pang Shitong.

Around their battlefield, buildings collapsed in pieces and turned into ruins, with cracks crisscrossing the ground!

If it weren't for the peerless array patterns protecting this ancient city of profound history, it might have been penetrated in the fierce battle long ago.

When everyone fled the scene, Zheng Wuji and Baili Han surprisingly did not leave; they wanted to take advantage of the chaos and absorb the Death Energy emanating from the fall of the two Saints to strengthen themselves.

Just as they immersed in the rich and pure Death Energy, Ye Fan suddenly appeared, scaring the two like old rabbits, springing up high and desperately fleeing into the distance.

However—

Once Ye Fan had made a move, how could he easily let them off?!

"Swish!"

Ye Fan emerged like fleeting light and shadows, step by step forcing them into a situation with no escape to heaven or earth.

Behind him, Law Enforcer Pang Shitong pursued doggedly like a mad dog, unleashing surging divine power, vowing to kill Ye Fan right there.

Ye Fan didn't pay any attention, determined to eliminate these two Demon Clan talents first.

Only by killing them could he prove that they were the real Demon Clan spies, and clear his innocence, restoring his reputation.

The two were well aware of Ye Fan's intention, weren't they?

At this moment, they felt how close they were to the Death God, as if death could come at any moment.

Pang Shitong, driven to madness with anger, struck repeatedly, but under Ye Fan's keen Divine Sense and strange Step Technique, not a single hit landed, and instead, this part of the ancient city was laid waste.

Many civilians who couldn't retreat in time were swept by his Punch Ray and sword light, dying miserably.

At this moment, he seemed possessed, completely unconcerned about others' life or death, just wanting to kill Ye Fan, to avenge his brother and nephew.

The mid-stage Venerable Realm Saint who was severely injured had no power to fight anymore and could only retreat far away, feeling particularly aggrieved.

Very soon, Ye Fan caught up with Baili Han and Zheng Wuji.

"No..."

The two screamed in terror, as if insane, frantically spurring the Death Energy within them.

"Puff—"

Ye Fan remained unfazed, wielding the Life and Death Reincarnation Fist, surging both Divine Powers of life and death, directly exploding them in mid-air, raining blood below.

"Boom!"

Rich Death Energy burst forth instantly, and their Death Cores were all shattered by Ye Fan's Life and Death Reincarnation Fist.

"See, they are the real Demon Clan spies..."

Ye Fan roared, and before his words fell, a terrifying aura swept through the entire Ancient City like a hurricane, dispersing the rich Death Energy at once.

"This..."

Ye Fan's eyes twitched intensely, furious to the extreme!

At this crucial moment, Pang Shitong actually broke through, stepping into the Late-Stage Venerable Realm, and the terrifying aura dispersed the Death Energy, once again shattering Ye Fan's hopes of proving himself.

No one saw it, no one could react.

When a strong person in the Venerable Realm breaks through a realm, even Heaven feels it, the entire cosmos trembles, and his whole body emits an intimidating Holy Might.

However, no Heavenly Tribulation descended!

Reaching the Venerable Realm, which one of them isn't a genius among geniuses?

Yet, he didn't enjoy the treatment of a Heavenly Tribulation.

What does this imply?

It implies that his talent is still far from enough, although Heaven sensed it, it did not specifically target his realm and issue a Heavenly Punishment test.

For most people, Heavenly Tribulation is terrifying in the extreme, and if it can be avoided, it's best to avoid it, as it's exclusive to demons.

Pang Shitong didn't expect that he could break through to the Late-Stage Venerable Realm, and immediately burst into wild laughter.

He had stayed at the Peak of Mid-stage Venerable Realm for thirty years without any progress, thinking he could never step into the Late-Stage Venerable Realm in this lifetime.

Unexpectedly, in this battle with Ye Fan, in a fit of rage and urgency, he broke through the barrier.

Breaking through to the Late-Stage Venerable Realm, his combat power skyrocketed, and even his hidden injuries healed instantly.

After reaching the Venerable Realm, each Xiao realm is an insurmountable chasm, and the power gap is immense.

"Ye, you Demon Clan spy, harming the elites of the Human Race, surrender your life to me!"

Pang Shitong roared.

Although he had long seen that Zheng Wuji and Baili Han were indeed Demon Clan spies, with no genuine blood and qi inside but filled with intense Death Aura.

But he still wanted to say this, to smear Ye Fan, to solidify Ye Fan's identity as a Demon Clan spy, so that he could righteously kill Ye Fan and ensure Ye Fan bears infamy even after death, which is truly vicious to the extreme.

In fact, from the moment Ye Fan forcefully killed the two Demon Clan spies, Pang Shitong understood that Ye Fan, even possessing Death Energy, couldn't possibly be a Demon Clan spy. Otherwise, he would never have so ruthlessly killed his own kind.

However, none of this mattered. What mattered was that Ye Fan killed his nephew and caused his brother to be imprisoned in the Heavenly Prison.

That reason alone was enough for him to make Ye Fan his target!

"Screech!"

After the breakthrough, Pang Shitong's confidence soared, his eyes shot out two fierce beams of light, piercing towards Ye Fan like a Heavenly Sword.

"Swish!"

Ye Fan felt a chill over his entire body as if being stared at by a poisonous snake, and he executed the Chasing Star Step to the extreme to barely dodge.

"Buzz!"

Pang Shitong's big hand covered the sky, stars twinkling within his palm, transforming into a real universe, emitting terrifying Holy Might, pressing down on Ye Fan.

"Bang!"

Ye Fan seemed to be stuck in a quagmire, even the Chasing Star Step was affected, his speed suddenly dropped, and he couldn't evade, being slapped away.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan crashed through more than ten buildings before stopping, a trickle of blood at the corner of his mouth, already injured!

"In my eyes, you are nothing but an ant!"

Pang Shitong's expression was cold, stepping into the Late-stage Venerable Realm, it seemed the entire world was under his control, with a feeling of reigning over the world.

Although Ye Fan's Chasing Star Step was the fastest in the world, within a hundred zhang around Pang Shitong, no one was faster than him, not even the Chasing Star Step.

"Swish!"

Pang Shitong's body ripped through space, instantly appearing in front of Ye Fan, lifting a foot to step on his head, as if trampling an ant, indifferent.

"Buzz!"

Ye Fan unleashed various secret techniques, wielding the Life and Death Reincarnation Fist with all his might, resisting with his fists white as bone, his arms about to break.

"Crunch—"

The bluestone ground under Ye Fan's feet emitted a crisp sound, but soon array patterns spread out, the strongest ancient array activating, halting his descent.

Above, Pang Shitong's expression was cold, his large foot still pressing down, intending to crush Ye Fan here with sheer force, a suppression of pure realm and power.

Ye Fan's body was tense, resisting with all his might, the Holy Embryo Illusions in his three hundred and sixty acupoints roaring together, akin to the sound of the Heavenly Dao.

Purple-gold blood splattered as Ye Fan reached the end of his rope; if not for the inexhaustible Divine Power, he might already have been unable to hold on.

"I know you're not a Demon Clan spy, but what of it? You can't prove you're not, others still think you are. By killing you, I serve the Human Race, the entire Xing Kong Gu Road. You die in vain, bearing infamous repute posthumously!"

Pang Shitong said coldly.

"Dream on!"

Ye Fan gritted his teeth, stubbornly holding on.

He didn't want to die, and he couldn't die, at least not like a coward.

Spurred by the will to live, Ye Fan erupted with powerful combat power, his fists transforming into the Yin Yang Eyes of the Tai Chi Divine Form, Pure Yang Qi and Death Energy respectively bombarding out from his left and right hands.

"Boom!!"

The world seemed to shatter, a cataclysmic aura spreading, everything within hundreds of miles turned to dust, almost erasing the array patterns on the ground.

The immense force instantly flung Pang Shitong's foot away, Ye Fan transformed into a Flowing Light, bursting out, his body covered in wounds, fists stripped of flesh leaving only golden bones.

The combat power of a Late-stage Venerable Realm Saint Master was indeed terrifying, seemingly able to wield the power of the Heaven and Earth Great Tao to suppress opponents; how could one fight against this?

"Boom!"

Pang Shitong, like a deity, wielded the will of the heavens, once again striking Ye Fan, sending him flying with blood trailing the path, ribs broken innumerable.

"To you, I am now a god, a Great Emperor, the will of the entire world, how can you contend with me?"

Pang Shitong said calmly, "I must admit, you are indeed strong, among those of the same generation, even the demons deep in the Xing Kong Gu Road might not beat you."

"If given a chance, you could indeed become the most powerful on Xing Kong Gu Road, qualified to vie for the final road to Proving Dao, but I will not give you that chance."

Pang Shitong, as if overlooking an ant, each strike made Ye Fan cough up blood but couldn't shatter his body, astonishing him.

Ye Fan's body was incredibly formidable, ordinary Lord Realm cultivators would be reduced to tribulation ash after just one strike.

Yet Ye Fan endured several heavy strikes, his body never shattering, its toughness comparable to Holy Weapons.

"Ah..."

Ye Fan was once again struck flying, utterly enraged, knowing that without burning Divine Power, he remained merely a subject of abuse, incapable of effective counter-attack.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan decisively burned his Divine Power, combat power surged, his body crackling as broken bones and muscles instantly healed.

"Even if you burn Divine Power, it's useless, we are too far apart!"

Pang Shitong said coldly, then flicked his fingers, a fierce finger beam instantly pierced Ye Fan's shoulder armor.

This was even after burning Divine Power, Ye Fan's power increased markedly; otherwise, this finger would have surely pierced his brow.

Purple blood scattered, Ye Fan's eyes icy-cold, intense Life and Death Qi coalesced behind him into a Tai Chi Divine Form, slowly revolving.

"It's over!"

Pang Shitong said coldly, a dazzling hand swirling with Heaven and Earth Tao Marks, transforming into strands of Heaven and Earth Law Divine Chains, descending on Ye Fan to suppress him!

Chapter 2008: The Martial Art That Will Kill You!

The Tenth Ancient City's Holy Might was overwhelming!

Pang Shitong, who had broken through to the late-stage Venerable Realm, displayed absolute power, shaking the heavens with a wave of his hand.

Chains of heaven and earth laws suppressed everything, splitting the world, and crushing down towards Ye Fan.

"Buzz!"

Above Ye Fan's head, Immortal Armor Fragments emitted Infinite Light, enveloping him. At the same time, the Tai Chi Divine Form appeared behind him, slowly rotating, exuding Life and Death Qi.

Ye Fan, like a Golden Peng, charged powerfully, his fists merging with the Yin Yang Eye of the Tai Chi Divine Form, unleashing the Life and Death Reincarnation Fist to the fullest.

This was a martial arts technique unique to him!

Based on the Xuandi Fist of Central Justice and Peace and the Heavenly Demon Fist of world-defying domination, it complemented the rudimentary Mystical Skill.

"Bang!"

Ye Fan was once again sent flying, his body almost deformed, wounded by the Law Divine Chains, unable to withstand even with the Nine Heavens Profound Body.

"Rumble..."

Within Ye Fan, his qi and blood surged, rapidly healing his injured body. His eyes shot out a determined light, his Martial Arts Will comparable to Immortal Gold.

"Your life is really tough!"

Pang Shitong strode over, a mocking smile at the corner of his mouth, and swung his right hand at Ye Fan again, his fingers and palms surrounded by stars, forming a cosmic scene.

"Bang!"

The aura of destruction permeated, the entire Ancient City trembled, Ye Fan's body was tattered, not knowing how many bones were shattered, spraying purple blood!

"As long as you don't become a Saint, you are ultimately an ant. This is the place where you will die and be buried!"

Pang Shitong showed no mercy, like a god wielding the will of the heavens, gracefully exuding powerful Holy Might.

Ye Fan, on the other hand, was in a miserable state, his body comparable to a Saint Lord level was nearly shattered. If not for the Immortal Armor Fragments' protection, he would have perished long ago.

"I cannot die!"

Lying on the cold ground, a flame seemed to burn in Ye Fan's heart; never had he been pushed to such a desperate state as today.

All kinds of secret techniques were useless against the supreme holy master-level combat power, martial arts, and secret techniques were merely means; the truly powerful was oneself.

At this moment, Ye Fan realized an enlightenment, an enlightenment realm only a Great Emperor could tread, with thoughts as clear as an Empty Spirit, secret techniques and martial arts flowing in his mind, indistinguishable!

"Ah..."

Ye Fan let out a great roar, his voice shook the entire city, even the starry sky trembled, seemingly merging with heaven and earth!

Crackle!

Ye Fan's entire body's bones cracked, reshaping his body, emitting a terrifying aura, eyes like small suns, shooting needle-like golden beams, incredibly intimidating.

"Buzz..."

Ye Fan, like a Divine Phoenix reborn from flames, surrounded by purple flames, his momentum rose to the peak!

At this moment, he burned the Holy Embryo, the Divine Soul, even shattering the Death Crystal and Pure Yang Crystal.

The terrifying power propelled him to the peak, his Dantian chaotic, with only Eight Elemental Runes slowly rotating.

Life and Death Qi surged within the Dantian, colliding with each other, almost tearing him apart. Fortunately, the burning Divine Soul suppressed it all; otherwise, without Pang Shitong's action, he would have already exploded to death.

This was a dangerous attempt!

Luckily... he succeeded!

The rudimentary Life and Death Mysterious Technique operated, the Life and Death Qi revolved in an unending cycle, forming a delicate balance!

"Buzz..."

Suddenly, behind him appeared a one-armed Goddess, a headless Divine General, and a half-bodied human-shaped creature...

Hmm?

Ye Fan's transformation made Pang Shitong's expression heavy, his face stern, adjusting his state to the best, attacking first, his hands like Divine Phoenix Wings, surrounded by Law Divine Chains, attacking Ye Fan.

He didn't want any more accidents to happen, he must quickly kill Ye Fan, giving no chance.

The terrifying Holy Might spread, rushing out like a flood, causing the cosmic space to tremble.

"Life and Death Reincarnation!"

A violent shout, Ye Fan like an Emperor descending to the world, surrounded by Xuan Ci Holy Light and Thunder Power, with Heaven and Earth Tao Markings condensing on his fists.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan's fists alternated, with indomitable domineering energy, shattering the Law Divine Chains, directly smashing Pang Shitong's large hand into blood mud.

"Poof—"

Pang Shitong's entire arm exploded, annihilated in the void.

Ye Fan rushed through, bringing a rain of blood, holding two ribs with flesh and blood, flowing with astonishing Life Essence Energy!

"Boom!!"

He operated the Life and Death Mysterious Technique, quickly refining the Life Essence Energy in the flesh and blood, nourishing himself.

Soon, the two ribs with flesh and blood turned to ashes, disappearing in between heaven and earth!

"Ah..."

Pang Shitong screamed, mixed with shock and anger.

He never expected Ye Fan to be so strong, that he could blow up half his body, giving him an ominous premonition.

"What martial arts is this?"

Pang Shitong was shocked, the combat power Ye Fan displayed at this moment was too terrifying, able to cross so many realms to injure him, making it feel too unbelievable.

"The martial arts to kill you!"

Ye Fan knew well that his state could not last; once the burning of the Divine Soul reached a certain point, it couldn't be extinguished, ultimately leading to self-destruction. He had to take this opportunity to kill Pang Shitong, to eliminate future troubles once and for all!

"Boom!"

The battle erupted again, Ye Fan invincible and brave, using the Life and Death Mysterious Technique to drive the Life and Death Reincarnation Fist, unleashing terrifying Power of Destruction, the entire Ancient City almost destroyed.

Pang Shitong was shocked, angry, and terrified, and all kinds of negative emotions exploded, using martial arts secret skills to resist Ye Fan's attack, with blood constantly splattering.

"Poof!"

At this moment, a sudden change occurred, a Holy Sword unexpectedly stabbed from the void, aiming directly at the back of Ye Fan's head, attempting a one-hit kill!

"Buzz!"

Ye Fan utilized the Soldier Control Technique, the Holy Sword trembled, suddenly reversed, and slashed into the void, blood splattered, as an elder fell out from the void with a terrifying wound across his chest and abdomen.

"Pang Ran, I knew you hadn't left!"

Ye Fan sneered, wielding the Life and Death Reincarnation Fist, directly shattering the Holy Sword, attacking him!

The Life and Death Reincarnation Fist pierced through eternity, pushed across the Six Paths, and was unstoppable.

"No..."

Pang Ran was utterly horrified; in front of Ye Fan's Life and Death Reincarnation Fist, he felt so insignificant.

At this moment, he fought desperately, burning his Primordial source, unleashing terrifying Holy Might, facing Ye Fan's fist!

However...

"Puff!"

In front of the Life and Death Reincarnation Fist, any resistance was futile; he was smashed into a pool of blood mud.

"Save me..."

A golden little man rushed out, flying towards Pang Shitong, seeking refuge!

But, with Ye Fan burning his Holy Embryo and Divine Soul, his speed reached its peak; with one step, mountains and rivers reversed, time flowed backward, how could he let him escape?

In the blink of an eye, Ye Fan arrived in front of the golden little man; with a resonant cry, the Divine Soul Resonance Heavenly Sound erupted, turning him into flying ash.

"No..."

Pang Shitong screamed, in a rage of shock and anger, spitting out a mouthful of blood, trembling all over.

"You with the surname Ye, you'll die a horrible death!"

He couldn't help but roar, but what could he change?

"As an Enforcer, failing to distinguish right from wrong, unable to tell humans from demons, using public power for personal revenge, the one truly deserving a horrible death is you!"

Ye Fan's voice was righteous and stern, stirring the Great Tao of Heaven and Earth, shaking the entire city.

Pang Shitong was at a loss for words, his face changing unpredictably, extremely ugly.

What Ye Fan said was all true, leaving him unable to refute, even if he could slander Ye Fan as a Demon Clan spy, what good would it do?

There was simply no one around.

"Boom!"

The battle resumed, Ye Fan, like a War Emperor, wielded the Life and Death Reincarnation Fist, piercing eternal void, making the entire sky boil.

Pang Shitong did his best to resist, the Holy Power never ceasing, various martial arts and secret techniques were displayed one after another.

However, in front of the Life and Death Reincarnation Fist, all martial arts and secret techniques became useless; Life and Death Qi evolved into Chaos, as if opening up the heavens and splitting the earth.

"Bang!"

Pang Shitong's half body was shattered by Ye Fan, like a rain of blood, with broken limbs and flesh pieces splattering, injuring his Primordial source.

"Ye, don't be too ruthless; you haven't become a Saint yet, there must be someone who can kill you on your path!"

Pang Shitong coldly said, reassembling his body.

"Why didn't you say such words just now?"

Ye Fan's gaze was cold and sharp, spoken coldly, "If we talk about ruthlessness, you knew I wasn't a Demon Clan spy, yet you still slandered me, isn't that more ruthless than I?"

"You..."

Pang Shitong's whole body trembled uncontrollably.

"Stop dawdling, come over and meet your death!"

Ye Fan shouted coldly; by now, there was nothing more to say; it was either you or me, leaving no room for maneuver.

The Life and Death Reincarnation Fist smashed through a piece of void, extremely fierce, attacking relentlessly, leaving Pang Shitong in a miserable state, with all types of martial arts secret techniques having no effect, each Holy Weapon exploding, turning into brilliant fireworks.

"Demon Clan spy Ye Fan is here, everyone help me suppress and kill this beast to rid Xing Kong Gu Road of harm!"

Pang Shitong was truly terrified, not daring to confront Ye Fan, and began fleeing for his life, calling the remaining strong in the city to suppress and kill Ye Fan together.

However——

The response was sparse; even a Supreme Holy Master at late-stage Venerable Realm fled, going up meant sending themselves to death.

Yet, some still brimming with hot blood Cultivators came rushing forward, blocking Ye Fan!

"Demon Clan spy..."

A few young trialists just opened their mouths and were smashed into blood mist by Ye Fan's punch, their Divine Souls annihilated!

At this moment, Ye Fan was invincible, and also extremely dangerous!

He knew very well that he was nearing the critical point; if he couldn't extinguish the burning Divine Soul in time, he would inevitably destroy himself, and not even the Great Emperor could save him.

So, at this moment, he had no hesitation, anyone who got in his way was killed with a punch, showing no mercy!

"Hiss..."

Seeing this scene, many Cultivators who remained in the city were terrified, no longer daring to step forward to stop him.

"You with the surname Pang, give me your life!!"

Ye Fan was mightily majestic, with his entire body wrapped in purple flames, as if burning, wielding the Life and Death Reincarnation Fist to attack forward.

Pang Shitong also knew that Ye Fan's state could not possibly last long; as long as he survived this period, Ye Fan would die with no burial place.

Before that, he must ensure his own safety and absolutely cannot be caught by Ye Fan.

However, Ye Fan wouldn't give him this chance; with a step, mysterious patterns appeared under his feet, catching up with him in an instant.

"Puff!"

Ye Fan once again unleashed the Life and Death Reincarnation Fist, with supreme might, smashing Pang Shitong's body, a Divine Soul rushed out, in utter terror!

As an Enforcer on Xing Kong Gu Road, he hadn't tasted this for many years, and now he experienced it again.

"Suppress!"

Ye Fan gave a resounding shout; under the Divine Soul Resonance Heavenly Sound, an ancient character flew out of his mouth, completely grinding away Pang Shitong's Divine Soul.

"I am not reconciled..."

Pang Shitong left the last words of unwillingness, his Divine Soul turned into specks of golden light, dissipating into the boundless starry sky!

Chapter 2009: Explanation, Also a Warning

In the moment when life reached its end, whether Pang Shitong felt regret or reluctance, it no longer mattered.

Once the decision to stand opposed was made, the outcome was already destined!

The entire Ancient City was shrouded in a layer of gloom, many hearts filled with anxiety, fearing that Ye Fan would unleash a massacre!

Clearly, at this moment, there was no one left in the Ancient City who could stop him.

If he truly was a spy from the Demon Clan, how could he pass up such an opportunity?

The whole Ancient City held tens of thousands of people, mostly cultivators, along with some trialists who stayed with hopeful hearts, not leaving.

If Ye Fan started a slaughter, it would be a calamity, and who knows how many people would still see the sun tomorrow.

Many eyes turned toward Ye Fan in the sky, filled with fear and unease.

Ye Fan struggled to extinguish the burning Divine Soul and Divine Power, only to discover that the Holy Embryo was gone, and the entire Dantian had transformed into a Tai Chi Diagram, slowly rotating, surrounded by eight elemental runes forming a Bagua pattern.

Tai Chi Bagua!

Ye Fan was stunned!

He never expected that burning the Holy Embryo so thoroughly would yield such a result.

As a Huaxia person, he was naturally very knowledgeable about Huaxia's ancient culture.

Especially his master, Evil Emperor Chu Xuanji, who was quite eclectic and well-versed in various fields, including legends and ancient texts.

During his childhood, he had memorized classics like "The Book of Changes" and Zhuangzi's "Carefree Travel".

Wuji gives rise to Tai Chi, Tai Chi gives rise to Two Realms, Two Realms give rise to Four Symbols, Four Symbols give rise to Bagua.

Yet in his Dantian appeared the shape of Tai Chi Bagua—how could he not be shocked?

With a thought, Ye Fan saw that in his Dantian, the Heaven and Earth Tao Markings disappeared, completely merging into the Tai Chi Bagua.

The Holy Embryo Illusion in the 360 acupoints around his body vanished, replaced by small vortex-like Tai Chi Diagrams, with Life and Death Qi chasing each other like Yin Yang Fish.

"Buzz!"

His sea of consciousness gained something—marks from the previous Holy Embryo Illusion flashed like a montage in his mind.

"This is..."

Ye Fan was astounded!

In his mind, the marks of the Holy Embryo Illusion clearly were a Heavenly Martial Technique!

Previously, he didn't pay much attention, but now it was apparent—it was a Heavenly Martial Technique!

Standing in the void, Ye Fan remained unmoving for a long time like a statue, except his eyes reflected the sun, moon, and stars as they flickered in and out.

He cross-referenced the martial skill from the Holy Embryo Illusion with his self-created Life and Death Reincarnation Fist, and after some adjustments, he confirmed the profound meaning of the Life and Death Reincarnation Fist!

This was a great opportunity!

Relying on the Heavenly Martial Technique, he completed all the moves of the Life and Death Reincarnation Fist, his first self-created boxing style, and the strongest one.

Pang Shitong was dead, but left behind many treasures, an unexpected boon for Ye Fan.

As a law enforcer on the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path, he was not an obedient enforcer, having killed and seized treasures multiple times to amass significant wealth.

Now, all of it fell into Ye Fan's hands.

He took a Jade Bottle, opened the stopper, and a rich Life Essence Energy surged out—it was actually a bottle of Divine Liquid!

Ye Fan drank three gulps without hesitation, and Essence Qi surged throughout him, quickly replenishing his depleted Divine Power!

"Boom..."

A vigorous surge of vitality shot through the sky like a dragon, and Essence Qi spurted from every pore, healing dark injuries instantly.

At this moment, Ye Fan felt an urge to roar at the heavens!

He believed that if he fought Pang Shitong again, even without burning the Holy Embryo and Divine Soul, he would not be as embarrassed as before.

Finally, he retracted his aura and arrived above the City Lord Mansion, raising his hand to cast a seal, completely sealing the City Lord Mansion to prevent those with ill intentions from intruding.

"You fear not!"

Ye Fan gazed down at the city's cultivators and civilians, his voice carrying central justice and peace, like a spring breeze, sweeping through the Ancient City.

"Today, I reiterate—I am not a spy from the Demon Clan, but a genuine member of the Human Race. As for why I possess Life and Death Qi, honestly, I don't know myself and cannot provide you an answer."

Following his voice, more people gathered around the City Lord Mansion, but none spoke.

At this point, they somewhat believed Ye Fan's words. If he were a spy from the Demon Clan, he could simply slaughter everyone—there was no need for idle chatter.

"I am not a Demon Clan member, but that doesn't mean there are no Demon Clan spies among us on the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path..."

Ye Fan said solemnly, briefly explaining how Demon Clan spies infiltrated the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path and murdered human geniuses. He then declared: "Nine Demon Clan spies infiltrated our Ancient Road; I've already killed three. Soon, I will take their Divine Souls to the Eighty-One Cities. During this period, should anyone attack me indiscriminately, I won't hesitate to retaliate!"

This was an explanation, and also a warning!

As he always stated, he didn't wish to kill, but if forced, he would never hesitate!

Being bullied without fighting back was not his character!

Ultimately, Ye Fan investigated the Ancient Star of Life below, obtaining some primordial laws of this world.

Then, with no further attachment, he left the Ancient City, disappearing into the vast Star Domain along the Ancient Star Path.

As more cultivators hit the road, news spread swiftly of Ye Fan's decisive defeat of law enforcer Pang Shitong and others on the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path.

Five elderly Saint Lord Level strong figures had fallen, including a law enforcer who broke through to the Late-stage Venerable Realm!

This was like a storm, sweeping through the Ancient Star Road, causing a great sensation among the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path.

Whether human or Demon Clan, all were shocked!

Many realized that Ye Fan had risen, and none below the Peak of Venerable Realm could suppress him any longer.

"Could it be that he's truly not from the Demon Clan?"

After learning that Ye Fan hadn't engaged in a killing spree, many began to reconsider!

Of course, some remained adamant that Ye Fan was merely putting on a show, trying to cover up!

On the Xing Kong Gu Road, people were debating endlessly, with varying opinions leading to some intense fights.

No matter what, things have taken a turn for the better.

Controversy is better than having everyone on one side!

This indicates that Ye Fan's words have had some impact; people have started hesitating.

"This kid is simply not human!"

In the depths of the Xing Kong Gu Road, Bai Yan wolf, rebellious Dragon, and Peacock also got wind of the news, leaving them dumbfounded, ultimately causing Bai Yan wolf to exclaim.

"So impressive! Five Venerable Saints! That's an absolute kill; who would've thought this kid could turn the tide!" the Golden Divine Dragon also remarked.

"If he didn't have such combat power, then he's not worthy of being my master."

Peacock coolly stated.

Regarding Ye Fan's achievements, it was equally shocked, but in front of its two followers, it had to put on an act.

"Tch!"

Bai Yan wolf and rebellious Dragon both showed it disdain, expressing severe contempt!

"You two looking for a beating?"

Peacock lowered its head, revealing three black lines, ominously clasped its palms together, emitting a cracking sound, showing a strong inclination for violence.

"Boss, don't misunderstand, that was an illusion just now!"

The two unruly ones were startled, quickly trying to appease, afraid Peacock would take the chance to train them!

Frequently, Peacock would train them under the guise of battle to help them grow stronger, much to their misery.

This turmoil is significant, and it's unclear when things might calm down.

Deep within the Xing Kong Gu Road, Li Yu'er and others heard some rumors, shocked beyond compare!

Since Yue Haoyu returned, they were already sure that Ye Fan wasn't some Demon Clan spy, and now upon hearing of his battle feats, they were all astounded.

However, they simultaneously felt worried for Ye Fan in their hearts!

Undoubtedly, after this battle, Ye Fan made a name for himself, even those considered the strongest on the Xing Kong Gu Road probably wouldn't have such achievements.

However, this also pushed him to the forefront of controversy; having slain the Law Enforcers on the Xing Kong Gu Road, it would be harder to prove his innocence, and no one would believe him!

"What has he gone through all these years? How has he become so powerful?"

The Great Demon lamented.

He believed himself to be very strong, aside from the Emperor's son, he could stand proud on the Xing Kong Gu Road.

However--

Compared to Ye Fan's achievements, he was far behind!

"So formidable, five Venerable Saint-level powerhouses! To kill them just like that!"

They exclaimed in awe!

The Xing Kong Gu Road is fraught with challenges, strong power is important, but not absolute; once other Law Enforcers find out, they will join forces to annihilate him, putting Ye Fan in a precarious situation!

However, they weren't too concerned, as Yue Haoyu mentioned, Ye Fan possesses a secret technique that can change his appearance and aura at will, making it not so easy for them to find him.

...

On the Xing Kong Gu Road, there are few Ancient Stars of Life, with many being silent Dead Stars, devoid of any signs of life.

On a desolate Ancient Star, a Divine Light descended, Tongtong appeared like the Nine Heavens Holy Woman, her divine consciousness sweeping across the entire Ancient Star.

After separating from Ye Fan, she and Bai Yan wolf, rebellious Dragon, Peacock did not travel together for long and eventually parted ways.

"Buzz!"

On the desolate Ancient Star, another divine consciousness surged like a vast ocean, colliding with hers.

"Tongtong?"

The person exclaimed joyfully, swiftly flying towards Tongtong's location, emanating intense Golden Light.

This person was none other than the Divine Race's Heavenly Pride, Jiang Kuang, who first spread the news that Ye Fan was a Demon Clan spy to the Xuan Realm!

"Did you hear? That Ye person committed heinous killings in the Human Clan's Tenth City, slaying four Human Clan Venerable Saint-level powerhouses and the Law Enforcers on the Xing Kong Gu Road, undoubtedly confirming his identity as a Demon Clan spy."

Jiang Kuang expressed his excitement to Tongtong, failing to notice her growing disgruntled expression.

"Are you done yet?"

Unable to listen any longer, Tongtong interrupted him with a sharp reprimand.

"What do you mean? Do you still not believe that Ye is a Demon Clan spy?" Jiang Kuang paused, asking in confusion.

"With his strength, if he truly was from the Demon Clan, do you think you'd be alive right now? Would you have been able to spread the news?" Tongtong retorted.

"This..."

Jiang Kuang's face turned red, at a loss for words.

Facts speak louder than anything, clearly, if Ye Fan truly was a Demon Clan spy, he wouldn't have left alive, let alone spread the news.

However, he didn't want to admit it.

"Regardless of whether he's a Demon Clan spy or not, having killed the Law Enforcers, he'll never clear his name, destined to die on the Xing Kong Gu Road!" Jiang Kuang responded defiantly.

Tongtong remained silent, a deep worry flashing through her gaze.

Chapter 2010: Internal Strife and External Threats

In the blink of an eye, three days had passed.

The turmoil not only failed to subside but seemed to be escalating!

On the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path, you could hear discussions everywhere about Ye Fan's earth-shattering battle in the Tenth Ancient City!

This time, among the four fallen Saint Lords, three were city lords from other ancient cities, yet they perished in the Tenth Ancient City.

This was simply an unbearable weight for the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path!

Many people believed that Ye Fan was too bloodthirsty, surely a Demon Clan spy, otherwise, how could he possess such terrifying combat power?

However, a significant number of people thought that Ye Fan couldn't possibly be a Demon Clan spy and must have been unfairly treated to act so aggressively. Otherwise, after cutting down Law Enforcer Pang Shitong, there was no one left in the Tenth Ancient City to confront him, so why didn't he massacre the city?

It's known that the Demon Clan, like human-shaped creatures, are inherently violent, relying on the death energy emitted during the demise of living beings to cultivate.

The Tenth Ancient City had hundreds of thousands of people, not counting those Xuan Beasts as mounts. If he had massacred the city, how massive would the amount of death energy be?

In one of the ancient cities on the Ancient Star Path, the Demon Clan's proud Divine Prince and others also learned about Ye Fan's impressive feat!

They were collectively petrified!

With his own power, he turned a certain-death situation around, counter-killing five elder-generation Saint Lord Level strong people. This achievement felt unreal to them.

"Such terrifying combat power indeed..."

The Demon Clan's Divine Prince stood in the wind, two rays of strange light shooting from his eyes, muttering to himself.

He felt a chill in his heart, the gap between him and Ye Fan growing increasingly wider, making him feel incredulous!

Who is he?

The Divine Prince, the blood of the Sky-Breaking God Emperor, sealed since before the Taigu era to this age, believed to emerge and sing triumphantly to reach the Supreme position.

To his surprise, shortly after stepping onto the Ancient Star Path, he encountered Ye Fan and was defeated in battle, nearly shattering his indomitable Martial Arts Will.

Now, Ye Fan had grown even stronger, slaying five elder-generation Saint Lords. Such combat power — could anyone in the younger generation across the entire Ancient Star Path achieve this?!

It was known that Ye Fan had not used an Emperor Weapon, achieving this with his own combat power alone.

"Divine Prince, don't think too much. Given time, you will definitely be the strongest!"

The nine-tailed fox girl approached gently and spoke softly.

"The path of Proving Dao is fraught with hardships..."

The Divine Prince sighed deeply, withdrawing his gaze, glancing at the nine-tailed fox girl beside him.

"Divine Prince, I have a question."

The young strongman of the Powerful Bull Demon Clan, Niu Yi, swayed his big head over, saying, "With Ye Fan's strength, if he had wanted to kill us that day, could we still be alive now?"

"Shut up!"

Before the Divine Prince could speak, other followers sternly rebuked Niu Yi, telling him to be quiet.

"Did I say anything wrong?"

With his neck stiffened, Niu Yi glared with his bull eyes, saying, "Don't forget, back then, it was he who let us go voluntarily. If he really wanted to kill us, we wouldn't have survived. Perhaps, just as he said, he truly wasn't a Demon Clan spy, and we all wronged him."

"Even if he is not a Demon Clan spy, so what? That Ye killed so many of our Demon Clan's talents, he's already irreconcilable with us. Regardless of whether he's a Demon Clan or not, he must die!"

A young strongman from the Bei Clan said coldly.

"Exactly, don't you remember? Back then, how many of our clan's elites died at his hands, even the Heavenly Prince was killed by him. If this person is not removed, he will be a great calamity for our Demon Clan!"

Another follower of the Divine Prince echoed.

"Hmph! Perhaps we don't even need to take action; the Human Clan might kill him themselves!"

The nine-tailed fox girl gritted her teeth and said.

In the previous battle, she suffered the most miserably, her image utterly ruined, harboring deep resentment.

"If possible, I truly wish to defeat him with my own hands, paving my own Godless Path..."

The Divine Prince's expression was melancholic, muttering to himself.

Meanwhile, deep within the endless Ancient Star Path, Tu Sihai and the other five also learned of this matter and were deeply shocked.

"Boss, what should we do?"

With a gloomy face, Luo Yifu spoke, being closely connected to Zheng Wuji, not expecting Zheng Wuji to meet a gruesome end at Ye Fan's hands, leaving him terrified.

"Yes, boss, you make a decision!" The others chimed in.

They were afraid, truly afraid. Ye Fan had even slaughtered a late-stage Venerable Realm law enforcer; such combat power was beyond what they could contend with.

"From now on, let's avoid him as much as possible, avoiding encounters with him. In the vast Star Domain, it won't be so easy for him to find us!" Tu Sihai said.

The six communicated secretly through a bone mirror, ultimately deciding unanimously to avoid Ye Fan as much as possible, letting the elder strong people of the Human Clan deal with Ye Fan, removing this threat for them.

"From now on, act cautiously, and avoid unnecessary contact. If other Humans detect us, we will have no place to be buried, understood?"

Finally, Tu Sihai ordered sternly, advising against contacting others unless necessary, to prevent revealing any weaknesses.

The influence of this incident was growing, spreading to a wider range, not only limited to the Ancient Star Path but even known by other Life Origin Stars.

Naturally, this included the Xuan Realm of Linxian Ancient Star!

The first to receive the news was not the human race of the Xuan Realm, but the Demon Clan!

When the news reached the Demon Clan in the Xuan Realm, the entire Demon Clan was almost boiling over, and many demon geniuses were stunned.

"Quasi-Emperor, I believe we should send out a few elders to enter the Xing Kong Gu Road and quickly kill the one surnamed Ye, to prevent him from harming more of our demon clan geniuses." A Demon King proposed to Chi Lin.

Other Demon Kings also echoed the sentiment, suggesting to send more elders, not giving Ye Fan any chance.

Chi Lin gently shook his head and said, "You are all mistaken. If Ye Fan were truly doing such things, there is no way the Divine Prince and others could still be alive now. But they are unharmed, which shows that Ye Fan has not struck against our demon clan."

"But..."

The demon wanted to say that by the time bad news arrived, it would be too late to say anything.

However—

Before he could open his mouth, the demon Quasi-Emperor Chi Lin continued, "Moreover, whether Ye Fan is a demon clan spy or not, the decision on how to handle him should be left to the human race; we should not interfere."

"Quasi-Emperor, this concerns the safety of the Divine Prince, please reconsider!"

A group of demon kings knelt, hoping Chi Lin would send strong people into the Xing Kong Gu Road to kill Ye Fan, or else they couldn't feel at ease.

"My mind is made up, no need for further words; just manage yourselves well."

Chi Lin's authoritative voice echoed in the ears of the demon kings, and he was already gone.

Shortly after the demon clan received the news, the human race of the Xuan Realm also received the news and were shocked beyond measure.

How long has it been?

Ye Fan's strength has grown so quickly, making many people uneasy!

Five Saint Lord Level strong people...

Among them was a law enforcer from the Xing Kong Gu Road, and all were wiped out in one battle; this achievement is truly too glorious.

Northern Domain!

Gu Family!

In the golden and splendid hall, a group of white-haired elders gathered together, discussing something.

The leader was a pinnacle Venerable Realm, Supreme Holy Master Level strong person of the Gu Family, already a Supreme Elder, with an esteemed status!

"The purpose of gathering everyone here this time is to enter the Xing Kong Gu Road and kill the brat surnamed Ye, to eliminate this harm for all living beings!"

The words of the Gu Family's Supreme Elder were sonorous and stern, seemingly truly for all of humanity, for all living beings.

However, the attendees knew this was just an excuse; the real purpose was to kill Ye Fan and avenge their clansmen.

Among the attendees were the Li Family and Zhou Family from the Northern East Domain, also some Wu Shang Sects and Holy Lands.

They all had one thing in common: a Saint Heir or heir died at Ye Fan's hands, having a deep-seated grudge against Ye Fan.

This was also the cleverness of the Gu Family.

They knew that rallying others was useless; the Southern East Domain's Barbarian clan, Nine Great Bandits, Immortal Academy, Imperial Academy, Treasure Pavilion, Spirit Manor, Eastern Domain Sikong Family—these forces all had ties with Ye Fan, it was impossible for them to act.

At this moment, they could only watch and not act to help Ye Fan; being grateful for that was already something, but expecting them to join to besiege Ye Fan?

Therefore, this time, those entering the Xing Kong Gu Road to besiege Ye Fan were almost all those with deep hatreds against him, who would absolutely spare no effort in their actions.

"We are all here for this, willing to follow Ancient Senior's lead, ready to be ordered!"

A group of white-haired elders spoke one after the other, with killing intent soaring, eyes flashing with sharp light.

Their gathering couldn't be hidden from the eyes and ears of Treasure Pavilion; gatherings of strong people of this level, trying to conduct it silently, was simply impossible.

Moreover, they were not afraid of being known, because they believed they occupied the righteous cause, killing demon clan spies to eliminate harm for the human race and all living beings, was upright.

"Grandpa, discuss with other grandpas, also enter the Xing Kong Gu Road, protect Ye Zi!"

Meanwhile, Hu Fei found his grandfather Hu Tian.

Because Hu Tian possessed an Emperor Weapon, his words carried weight; if the Nine Great Bandits joined forces to enter the Xing Kong Gu Road, it would likely make many people fear.

"Kid, don't worry, nothing will happen; he is much stronger than you."

Hu Tian said with a smile, then changed the subject and continued, "Honestly, I really want to throw you onto the Xing Kong Gu Road to temper you for a while."

"Alright, I'll go!"

Hu Fei gritted his teeth, decided to enter the Xing Kong Gu Road to reunite with Ye Fan; no matter what, a good brother, they'd die together if necessary.

"Save it!"

Hu Tian gave Hu Fei a flick on the head, saying, "I only have one grandson like you, still counting on you to take care of me in old age; your talent is lacking, the Xing Kong Gu Road is too harsh, I don't want you to die unnecessarily."

"How do you know I will definitely fall? Maybe I'll defeat all strong people on the Xing Kong Gu Road!" Hu Fei muttered.

"What are you muttering? Get into seclusion!"

Hu Tian kicked him into a cave, set up a restriction at the entrance, not allowing him to exit for several years.

"You old bastard, this is illegal detention..." Hu Fei wailed inside the cave.

"This little rascal..."

Hu Tian cursed with amusement, but secretly sighed in his heart, "Every Great Emperor, the Proving Dao path is never easy; if young Ye Fan can withstand this tribulation, what will others have to contend with him?!"