

Y Master 2021

Chapter 2021 Ye Fan Arrives to Kill

Ye Fan's charge

The mountains shattered, the earth cracked, countless wild grass and trees were destroyed, and the battlefield was a mess!

Jiang Kuang fell not far away, blood constantly oozing from his mouth, and his life force was rapidly disappearing!

Tongtong was also pale, her chest heaving heavily, bright red blood staining her clothes, her black long hair disheveled.

"Ye Fan..."

"Is that you?"

Both were very shocked, especially Jiang Kuang, whose feelings were mixed, looking at Ye Fan with a complex gaze.

Since there were no other cultivators on this Ancient Star of Life, Ye Fan didn't hide his true face and appeared as himself.

"Ye, it's actually you?"

The dried-up old man was also very surprised, not expecting to meet Ye Fan here.

From Tu Sihai, he had already learned Ye Fan's true identity, and now, with a flicker of his eyes, he shouted, "Zi Yefan, why don't you hurry up and kill these two Divine Race brats?"

Upon hearing this, Jiang Kuang's face suddenly changed as he struggled to get up, but he fell over and couldn't rise.

Tongtong remained calm; she believed Ye Fan was definitely not a spy for the Demon Clan; otherwise, he wouldn't have appeared, just watched from the sidelines.

Indeed!

Ye Fan smiled slightly, raised his hand, and sent a beam of Divine Light into Jiang Kuang's Dantian.

Jiang Kuang's face changed dramatically, cursing, "Ye, you won't die a good death... uh?"

Halfway through his curse, he suddenly felt his injury quickly recovering. The beam of Divine Light Ye Fan had sent into him not only did no harm but was a remarkably pure Pure Yang Qi, making him very surprised.

"Swoosh!"

Simultaneously, Ye Fan sent a Pure Yang Qi into Tongtong, forcing out the Death Qi from her body.

At that moment, Ye Fan suddenly discovered that there was also a trace of Death Aura in Tongtong's body, which did no harm to her and had a subtle similarity to his own.

No wonder she chose to trust Ye Fan without any explanation; it turned out she too had a trace of Death Qi within her.

"Old bastard, although I don't know how you managed to hide on the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path, today, I won't let you leave alive."

Ye Fan spoke, his voice like metal and stone, resolute and decisive, filled with killing intent.

"Hahaha..."

The dried-up old man laughed and said, "Just you? Since you're so ignorant, I'll send you all to heaven together. I imagine the Death Qi you release will be very beautiful; I'm looking forward to it."

"You will never see that scene!"

Ye Fan, like the Heavenly Emperor descending, directly slapped a palm toward him. An Illusory Shadow of the Immortal Stele appeared instantaneously, like a Divine Mountain, flickering with mysterious runes, pressing down on the dried-up old man.

"Open for me!"

The dried-up old man shouted, his body surging with rich Death Aura, his hand, dried like a Ghost Claw, slapped the Illusory Shadow of the Immortal Stele, dispersing it directly.

"Kid, go die!"

The dried-up old man, like an Evil Ghost, waved his Ghost Claws, shooting beams of Death Light, lunging at Ye Fan.

He didn't take Ye Fan seriously at all; to him, Ye Fan was just a small cultivator at the Lord Realm Peak, a whole Great Realm inferior to him, an insurmountable chasm.

Even though Ye Fan had previously slain five Saint Lord Level strong people, including one Law Enforcer, he still didn't take him seriously.

In his mind, killing Ye Fan was merely a simple task.

However, before eliminating these two Divine Race young talents, he must first settle Ye Fan.

He was not worried about Tongtong and Jiang Kuang escaping because they couldn't; once he killed Ye Fan, catching up with the two heavily injured Divine Race members would be effortless.

"Buzz!"

Ye Fan waved his hand alone, directly extracting a hundred-zhang-long Dragon Vein from underground, refining it to three feet, striking it fiercely at the dried-up old man.

"Boom!"

Rocks shattered, dust flew, a hundred-zhang-long Dragon Vein violently shredded the dried-up old man's Ghost Claws to pieces.

The two instantly clashed, as if the black moon and red sun collided, exploding with intense light, as if another sun appeared in the heavens and earth.

"Boom!"

Destruction aura spread, Supreme Yin Death Qi and Pure Yang Thunder Power collided, inadvertently forming Taiyin Holy Power and Sun Holy Power.

Yin and Yang collided, flattening the world, and space black holes continuously appeared in the void, exuding a massive destructive aura.

Ye Fan's body was unparalleled, capable of resisting Saints, utilizing the Emperor Sha Secret Technique, evolving into all sorts of incredible deadly techniques, and fiercely fighting the dried-up old man.

Gradually, Ye Fan began to fall into a disadvantage!

After all, he hadn't become a Saint, his realm was there, even if he defied the heavens, he couldn't defeat a long-sainted old demon.

"You surprise me, but this is as far as you go!"

Having witnessed Ye Fan's terrifying combat power, the dried-up old man resolved to kill him. He originally intended to just injure Ye Fan, letting the Human Clan do the killing.

Now he changed his mind!

Because he discovered his Death Aura was actually ineffective against Ye Fan, unless he could hit him, otherwise the Death Aura had no impact.

This was a phenomenon that made him fearful.

How long has Ye Fan cultivated? He already possessed such terrifying strength. If given time, he would certainly pose a great threat to the Demon Clan in the future.

Therefore, he decided to eliminate Ye Fan as soon as possible to eradicate any future troubles.

This person... cannot be allowed to remain!

The withered elder's attack pattern changed, becoming elusive and unpredictable, as his five fingers emitted a ghostly blue light, like a Divine Sword, slicing through the void, slashing towards Ye Fan.

"Sss, sss!"

The sharp Sword Radiance sliced the nearby ground like cutting through tofu.

As the battlefield shifted, other mountains suffered as they were blasted into dust or cut into fragments.

Ye Fan swung his purple-golden Iron Fist, smashing the Sword Radiance into pieces.

However, he felt extremely strained. This withered elder had a deep understanding of the martial arts and secret techniques of the Human Race, having studied ways to counter them, making many of Ye Fan's martial arts and secret techniques useless.

"Buzz!"

Above Ye Fan's head appeared an irregularly shaped Immortal Armor Fragment, hanging down countless dark lights, protecting him inside.

At the same time, the Eight Phase World Domain unfolded, with eight runes slowly rotating around him, dissolving the Sword Radiance he couldn't shatter in time.

In the distance, Jiang Kuang had already stood up, looking at Ye Fan and the withered elder's battle with a complex expression, his emotions mixed.

Unknowingly, Ye Fan had already surpassed him.

Tongtong protected him, both watching the battlefield, silently praying for Ye Fan, hoping he could win.

"Heavenly Destruction Sword!"

After fighting for a long time without results, the withered elder roared in anger, unleashing a deadly technique from the Death Martial Technique, spitting out a stream of Primordial Death Energy, transforming into the Heavenly Slash Sword, slashing towards Ye Fan.

"Boom!"

The Eight Phase World shattered on cue, only the black Immortal Armor Fragments remaining unmoved, sparking into flames.

This strike directly blasted Ye Fan into the ground. Without the protection of the Immortal Armor Fragments, he might have been split in half.

"Bang!"

Jumping out from the ground, Ye Fan was covered in dirt, exuding a terrifying aura, as a Tai Chi Divine Form appeared behind him, slowly rotating.

The aura of life and death surged simultaneously!

Ye Fan unleashed his trump card!

Using the Life and Death Mysterious Technique, he activated the unique Life and Death Reincarnation Fist. His fists, like burning suns, emanated a terrifying Power of Destruction, smashing towards the withered elder.

"Life and Death Qi coexisting?"

The withered elder was shocked. Although he had long heard of Ye Fan possessing both Life and Death Qi, hearing about it and witnessing it were two different things, and he was stunned.

How could a human possess two completely opposite energies of life and death without their body exploding?

He concentrated and remained on guard, shooting two blue beams from his eyes.

He knew this was Ye Fan's strongest attack. Just withstand this attack, and killing him would be as easy as crushing a stink bug.

"Roar!"

Ye Fan let out a mighty roar, his fists shattered the universe, pierced through the world, pushed across the Three Thousand Worlds, and dominated the Six Paths of Reincarnation.

At this moment, heaven and earth changed color, the wind and clouds surged.

His purple hair flew wildly, his aura soared to its peak, breaking the Venerable Level barrier, like a Great Emperor overlooking the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths.

In the distance, Jiang Kuang smiled bitterly, realizing that the gap between him and Ye Fan was widening, putting them in completely different leagues.

His original hostility and hatred towards Ye Fan gradually faded as Ye Fan displayed immense strength.

An ant, even if it can move an object ten times its weight, has no power against a human, let alone harboring hatred.

Jiang Kuang was now like that, as the gap widened, his desire for revenge diminished.

At this moment, he only hoped Ye Fan could win and kill this demon clan elder, otherwise the consequences would be dire.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan's Iron Fist slammed into the withered elder, sending him flying, shedding a trail of blood flowers.

Half of the withered elder's body was deformed, with countless bones fractured, leaving him in shock.

Since the battle began, the withered elder was injured for the first time, previously holding an overwhelming superiority.

The Life and Death Power Reincarnation dealt severe damage to his meridians, as Pure Yang Qi is like poison to the demon clan, not to be touched.

A successful hit!

Ye Fan pursued victory, stepping on the Chasing Star Step, transforming into a stream of Flowing Light, and the Life and Death Reincarnation Fist shook heaven and earth, piercing through the void.

"Bang!"

The withered elder was once again knocked flying, Death Aura gushed out, forming layers of black mist around him, shrouding him within.

"Kill him, kill him!" Tongtong excitedly clenched her fists, silently saying.

This day was a disaster for ordinary residents of this world, with terrifying earthquakes occurring in countless places, collapsing buildings.

Numerous ordinary people stepped out of their homes, gathering in squares, worshipping towards the Primordial Mountain.

For the beasts within the Primordial Mountain, this was an even more disastrous day, as countless beasts died unnaturally.

Death Aura surged, even the vegetation withered.

"Life and Death Reincarnation Fist, truly lives up to its name!"

The withered elder wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, his bones crackling as they instantly healed.

Chapter 2022 Slaying the Demon Clan Elder

Amidst the ruins, Ye Fan and the withered elder faced each other from a thousand feet apart!

Just earlier, Ye Fan had nearly blasted the withered elder's body apart with an overwhelming force.

However, such a ferocious attack consumed a vast amount of divine power, and even for him, it was impossible to continue recklessly expending it.

Seizing the chance, the withered elder swiftly withdrew from the battle, activating the Death Origin, and his injured body quickly restored itself to its original state.

"You really are beyond my expectations!"

The withered elder wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, speaking coldly, "Now I somewhat believe you could defeat the Five Venerable Saints."

"You did not surprise me at all!" Ye Fan retorted fiercely, not losing to him in momentum in the slightest.

"Alright, alright, let's see how long you can remain arrogant!"

The withered elder, laughing in rage, said, "If this is the extent of your skill, then let's end it! Let me show you my true power."

With that, a terrifying aura suddenly emanated from the withered elder, startling the beasts in the distant mountains into fleeing.

It was the pressure of the soul, even those beasts without spiritual wisdom could feel the threat of death.

"Thunk!"

Tongtong and Jiang Kuang's hearts sank simultaneously, this terrifying aura filled them with fear, an unavoidable holy pressure that rendered the world silent.

Ye Fan's eyes also gradually grew serious; from the withered elder, he sensed a threat of death.

This person was far stronger than Pang Shitong; even Pang Shitong after his breakthrough would not be his match.

Undoubtedly, this was the pressure brought about by a top-level death technique.

To be wounded by someone he regarded as an ant, this was simply intolerable for him.

He had to kill Ye Fan; this person was too dangerous. In a few more years, even he wouldn't be able to defeat him.

"Roar..."

The withered elder let out a great roar, collapsing a distant mountain, truly shattering mountains and rivers with his roar.

"Bang!"

The withered elder was as swift as a ghost, appearing in front of Ye Fan in an instant, delivering a punch that sent him flying and filled his meridians with the insidious surge of death's power like steel spikes.

"Puff..."

Ye Fan spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, his entire chest caved in, suffering a grievous blow.

"I intended to spare your life, but now it seems I cannot."

After using top-level techniques, the withered elder's power surged, his form like a ghost, black ghost claws emanating malevolent cold wind, shooting out fierce sword radiance.

Though the same martial arts, their power was incomparable at this moment, each sword radiance capable of shattering the heavens and earth, extremely terrifying.

"Kill!"

The withered elder waved his hand, sending Ye Fan flying like a rag doll once more, cracking half of his body.

"Cough, cough, cough..."

Ye Fan coughed up several mouthfuls of blood, activating the Phoenix Nirvana Technique, his entire body surging with essence blood, rapidly restoring his physical form.

"I wonder how long you can last!"

The withered elder's gaze was cold and venomous, like a poisonous snake, transforming into a killing sword, using his hands as the sword's edge, slashing toward Ye Fan.

"Sizzle!"

The terrifying killing sword instantly split Ye Fan in half, blood rain pouring!

"No..."

Tongtong cried out in shock, wanting to lend Ye Fan a helping hand.

However, she was stopped by Jiang Kuang.

"Let them fight. Let's quickly restore our divine power and then escape from here to warn the Human Race," Jiang Kuang said.

"Do you have any humanity left? Ye Fan is fighting desperately for us, and you want to flee? Isn't there War God's blood running through your veins? Is this how War God runs away without fighting?" Tongtong scolded angrily.

Jiang Kuang's face changed abruptly, arguing strongly, "You can't say that. I'm thinking for all of humanity. Ye Fan can't possibly defeat this demon clan giant. If we don't escape while he's occupied with that old demon, we'll never have a chance. If we all die here, who will warn the Human Race?"

"I didn't think you were like this. Ye Fan shouldn't have saved you earlier!" Tongtong was trembling with anger, speaking coldly.

"I didn't ask him to save me!" Jiang Kuang retorted stubbornly.

"Swish!"

The halved Ye Fan quickly fled, and then chains of life appeared between his two halves, blood flowing in reverse, instantly restoring him.

"I didn't expect that in just a few months, I would be forced to burn my divine power twice!"

Ye Fan shouted in fury, his entire body seemingly set aflame, his momentum surging rapidly, like a human torch, unleashing the Life and Death Reincarnation Fist, once again fighting fiercely with the withered elder.

Their battle broke mountains and lands, the void perpetually trembling.

This was a barren Ancient Star of Life, where the Heavenly Dao was high and Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi was lacking to an unbelievable degree, making it impossible to effectively replenish divine power.

However, this was no obstacle for Ye Fan, for he was not only a cultivator but also an Earth Master skilled in Dragon Seeking and Vein Locating.

Unfortunately, the withered elder wouldn't give him the chance, otherwise, he would certainly inscribe a Killing Array on the Dragon Vein, using it to gradually exhaust his opponent.

However, utilizing the Dragon Seeking Skill to search for Earth Vein Dragon Qi for self-replenishment was still feasible.

Blood rain poured!

Their battle reached a fever pitch, Ye Fan's Life and Death Reincarnation Fist centered on peace with boundless dominance, each punch delivering spiraling Life and Death Qi, imbued with Heaven and Earth Tao Markings.

Moreover, since dealing with the Demon Clan, Ye Fan could also incorporate Pure Yang Qi and Thunder Power into it.

The extremely firm and pure Yang Qi, along with the unparalleled Thunder Power, were indeed the bane of Death Energy.

This was precisely why he had the capital to contend with the withered elder, otherwise, no one could have battled the withered elder until now.

Death Energy corroded divine power and the divine soul, posing a tremendous threat to Human cultivators.

"Aow... "

Ye Fan's voice changed, a loud shout, his eyes red as blood, decisively burned his Divine Soul!

Divine Soul, Divine Power, Death Energy, Pure Yang Qi, the four energies stacked together erupted with terrifying power.

"Boom!"

Visions appeared, severed-armed human-shaped creatures, headless Divine Generals... one by one, terrifying images emerged behind Ye Fan, making him look like a Great Emperor.

"Kill!"

Ye Fan shouted, the Life and Death Reincarnation Fist became even more fierce, shaking even the stars, and within a thousand miles, not a blade of grass grew, turning completely into a desert!

This became a spectacle, in the depths of the vast mountains, a desert appeared, even the underground magma was almost struck out.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan elevated his combat power to the limit, stacking several times, allowing him to stand at the Venerable Realm level, finally able to match the withered old man.

A punch was thrown, the withered old man was directly sent flying by him, ribs on his chest broke, and his chest collapsed.

"Poof..."

The withered old man spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, his eyes filled with deep fear!

Ye Fan's berserk combat power was so terrifying, it made him feel a threat to his life.

"Bang!"

The withered old man resisted with all his might, exerting the Death Martial Technique to the extreme, beams of death penetrated the void, leaving terrifying scars on Ye Fan.

However, Ye Fan was completely unbothered, even when Finger Beams pierced through him, he took the opportunity to tear off a leg of the withered old man.

Blood splattered, but without any fluctuation of qi and blood, a unique trait of the Demon Clan!

While each drop of Ye Fan's essence blood exuded terrifying qi and blood, it was his life force draining away.

In this state, Ye Fan was nearly invincible.

"Ah..."

The withered old man was scared, he was truly scared!

It was simply unbelievable, a giant dragon being bitten by an ant with growing fear.

Ye Fan's bursting combat power had exceeded his understanding, in his impression, probably only Human Race's Emperor Wu, Human Emperor, Moon Emperor, and Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor might achieve such combat power at a young age.

Could it be that Ye Fan might follow the footsteps of these Great Emperors in the future, proving Dao?

This thought made the withered old man even more terrified!

Each Great Emperor is bestowed by Heaven, favored by the heavens, no one can kill them.

And although Ye Fan had not yet become a Saint, he already had the demeanor of a young Great Emperor, which was definitely not good news.

Even though he was beaten extremely miserably, almost crushed by Ye Fan, he still could not be completely killed.

This Demon Clan giant had not lived so many years in vain, his combat experience was extremely rich.

He had long seen, Ye Fan was burning his own life, exchanging life for temporary strength.

As long as he could endure this period, when Ye Fan could no longer hold on, victory would ultimately be his.

He had already decided, after killing Ye Fan and these two young strong people of the Divine Race, he would slaughter five hundred cities in this world, using the death energy emitted by ordinary people at the time of death to cultivate and heal.

The battle showed signs of stalemate, Ye Fan although having the upper hand, still could not kill the withered old man.

Moreover, burning the Divine Soul and Divine Power, including the Death Energy and Pure Yang Qi, was very consuming for him, he couldn't hold on for long.

At this moment, Tongtong suddenly ran towards the battlefield, like a Goddess mistakenly entering the human world.

"Ye Fan, catch!"

She didn't dare enter the center of the battlefield, but from afar, threw a golden Divine Spear to Ye Fan!

"Whoosh!"

The Divine Spear like a golden Divine Dragon, pierced through space, appeared beside Ye Fan, grasped by him in a single hand.

"Crimson Sun Immortal Gold?"

Ye Fan was stunned, this golden Divine Spear was actually forged from Crimson Sun Immortal Gold, the Immortal Material used to forge Emperor Weapons!

Quasi-Emperor Weapon!

When Ye Fan held this Divine Spear, he sensed it was a Quasi-Emperor Weapon, containing a Spirit Soldier!

"Meet your fate!"

With the spear in hand, Ye Fan seemed like a different person, like an Eternal Slaughter Emperor, emanating intense killing intent.

"Overpowering Nine Heavens!"

Ye Fan shouted, the Quasi-Emperor Weapon shot out thousands of gun lights, finally united, transformed into an eternal Immortal Light, shooting towards the withered old man.

The withered old man was terrified, desperately unleashed the Heavenly Demon Eight Forms, eight martial arts techniques released at once, a blurred demon head appeared in the void.

"Roar!"

The demon head let out a huge roar, shaking the entire Ancient Star of Life, the rolling sound wave turned millions of miles into dust.

However...

"Swoosh!"

The eternal Immortal Light directly pierced through the demon head, shattering it.

Then, penetrated the withered old man's brow.

"Bang!"

Ye Fan exerted force with the Quasi-Emperor Divine Spear in his hand, crushing the withered old man's head, along with his Divine Soul.

One strike!

The Demon Clan giant was dead and decapitated!

Chapter 2023 Moved and Loved

This is an extremely shocking scene!

The shriveled elder of the Demon Clan was terrified and desperate, not daring to believe until his death.

He, a dignified Heavenly King-level strong person, equivalent to a late-stage Venerable Realm of the Human Race, was actually slain by Ye Fan, an ant at the Lord Realm Peak.

This is like an ant biting a giant elephant to death, utterly inconceivable!

This fear, astonishment, despair, and disbelief accompanied the end of his life.

In the final moment, he was so regretful, but time cannot be repeated, his life imprint completely dimmed and disappeared.

"Boom!"

The overwhelming Death Aura spread out, about to bring catastrophic disaster to this barren planet.

A Heavenly King-level strong person of the Demon Clan contains a very dense and vast amount of Death Aura within them. Once it erupts, life within millions of miles probably cannot withstand the invasion of such Death Energy.

Seeing that a great disaster is inevitable...

Ye Fan shouted loudly, and with full force operated the Life and Death Mysterious Technique, desperately absorbing the Death Aura.

In an instant, he seemed to transform into a black hole, with the dense Death Aura forming a vortex, incessantly converging towards him.

A Human cultivator, with a large accumulation of Death Energy within, this is surely fatal, even Ye Fan, possessing the Life and Death Mysterious Technique, was no exception.

Before long, Ye Fan felt as though his entire body was being pricked by needles, the extreme pain was unbearable, and his hair had turned an unusual blue.

Peerlessly, Ye Fan could only desperately operate the Life and Death Mysterious Technique, transforming the dense, pure Death Aura into Pure Yang Qi.

The extreme of life is death!

The extreme of death is life!

Life and death interdependence, this is the essence of the Life and Death Mysterious Technique.

Ye Fan's Dantian spun frantically, with the overwhelming Death Aura during the spinning and chasing, casting aside strands of the purest Pure Yang Vitality.

"Buzz!"

Jiang Kuang and Tongtong also started to jointly refine these Death Auras.

Because the Death Aura was too dense, relying solely on Ye Fan was definitely not enough to absorb it all, otherwise he would undoubtedly perish.

Jiang Kuang's expression was complicated, with shock and disbelief, also with unwillingness and helplessness.

An hour later, the dense Death Aura finally diluted, Ye Fan felt as if he were about to explode, desperately operating the Life and Death Mysterious Technique to suppress the terrifying Death Aura.

At this moment, he seemed like a demon god, his whole body emanating an evil aura, his eyes shooting out a ghastly green light.

"Ye Fan, thank you..."

Tongtong was about to walk towards Ye Fan but was stopped by his loud shout.

"Stay away from me!"

Ye Fan, at this moment, couldn't suppress the overwhelming murderous intent, a negative effect brought by the terrifying Death Aura, incited the demons within one's heart.

After a long time, Ye Fan finally suppressed the overwhelming murderous intent, his complexion gradually normalized, and his eerie blue hair returned to purple.

"Phew..."

He exhaled a breath of turbid air, stood up, his figure moved, and disappeared in front of the two.

At a nearby lake, Ye Fan cleaned off the blood and dirt, changed into clean clothes, and then returned to the battlefield.

"Ye Fan, thank you!" Tongtong greeted him sincerely.

Not for herself, but for the natives on this barren Ancient Star of Life.

It was Ye Fan's timely absorption of the densest Death Aura that prevented a disaster on this world.

Jiang Kuang's expression was complicated, his lips moved, his footsteps seemed to lift but didn't, stunned there.

Ultimately, he still summoned the courage to approach Ye Fan.

Because he really wanted to know, whether Ye Fan was a spy for the Demon Clan.

"Are you really not of the Demon Clan?" Jiang Kuang asked.

"The Demon Clan has five more geniuses, preparing to gather at the Eighteen Cities, then amidst the scramble for opportunities, muddle through the waters, assassinate potential geniuses of the Human Race and Demon Clan, preventing them from obtaining opportunities." Ye Fan answered indirectly.

"Jiang Kuang, you've gone too far!"

Tongtong's face was flushed with anger, coldly saying: "If he were truly of the Demon Clan, do you think you could still be standing here questioning him?"

"I was just asking..."

Jiang Kuang defended, but appeared so guilty and powerless, not even daring to look Tongtong and Ye Fan in the eye.

A crooked-mouthed mule selling at donkey prices, suffering loss, all in words.

At this moment, he regretted it so much that his intestines were turning blue, wishing he could slap himself a few times.

From Tongtong's attitude towards him, it was clearly apparent that she was already very disgusted with him.

If not for the fact that they were both of the Divine Race, she probably wouldn't have even bothered speaking to him.

"We also felt that the Demon Clan wouldn't miss this opportunity to muddle through the waters, so we wanted to head to the Eighteen Cities as soon as possible, not expecting to encounter this demon here."

Tongtong explained, their Divine Race, being very sensitive to the Death Aura of the Demon Clan, could sense the Death Aura within the Demon Clan through Bloodline Power.

The Demon Clan spies are completely exposed in front of them, no matter how deeply hidden they are.

Because of this, the old demon wants to kill them to prevent other Demon Clan spies from being exposed.

Originally, they wanted to quickly head to the Eighteen Cities, but now everyone else is dead. Only she and Jiang Kuang survived, but they were seriously injured and must recover before heading to the Eighteen Cities.

"The Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi is barren here, the path is high and distant, not suitable for cultivation. You should find another Ancient Land of Life to heal," Ye Fan suggested.

This Ancient Star of Life, perhaps millions of years ago, was a Life Origin Star with rich Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, suitable for cultivators to cultivate. Unfortunately, it has now depleted.

"No need, we discovered a Divine Spirit Small World here, left by our Divine Race ancestors. We can heal in this Divine Spirit Small World," Tongtong said, eyes filled with reluctance.

She knows Ye Fan is going to leave, he can't miss the unparalleled opportunity in Eighteen Cities.

Moreover, he can sense the aura of those Demon Clan spies, at least having a deterrent effect on them.

"Alright, then you can heal here peacefully. I must reach the Eighteen Cities before the unparalleled opportunity appears. Farewell,"

Ye Fan clasped his hands, bidding farewell to the two. He did not want to miss the unparalleled opportunity in Eighteen Cities, regardless of what this so-called unparalleled opportunity might be.

Across the Xing Kong Gu Road, many trialists are heading to the Eighteen Cities. Even some strong people who went ahead turned back to kill, showing that the unparalleled opportunity in Eighteen Cities is likely related to proving Dao.

"Ye Fan..."

As Ye Fan prepared to leave, Tongtong couldn't help but call out, filled with deep gratitude and reluctance.

"Is there anything else?" Ye Fan stopped and asked gently.

"Should we issue a statement to prove your innocence?"

Tongtong stepped forward, graceful and fragrant, like orchid and musk. But the red spots on her chest marred this beauty, showing a touch of mortal shadow.

"It's not the time yet!" Ye Fan said coldly, full of murderous intent.

He knows very well that his current situation, while Jiang Kuang's blind transmission of messages is important, the more crucial reason is someone secretly inciting, wanting to kill him.

If Tongtong and others issue a statement now to clear his name, it might not have the desired effect, and might instead backfire.

The energy of those behind the scenes is astonishing, unless he can produce conclusive evidence, it might have the opposite effect.

He can even guess how these people would respond to the Divine Race's statement.

It's simple, when Tongtong and Jiang Kuang issue a statement that he is not a Demon Clan spy, there will surely be a voice saying they were controlled by him, forced to say so.

Next is controlling public opinion, inciting everyone to kill him, to rescue Tongtong and Jiang Kuang, etc.

Having undergone so many political struggles, he is very familiar with these conspiracies, unwilling to give the opponent any opportunity.

The road of the strong is one to be walked alone.

The fame of invincibility is fought with fists!

If his strength could sweep across Xing Kong Gu Road, then he wouldn't need to care about any conspiracies.

All conspiracies, in the face of absolute power, are just jokes.

"But... everyone misunderstands you now, your situation makes me very worried!" Tongtong said worriedly.

"Don't worry!" Ye Fan said confidently: "I'm not easy to kill, and I don't want to die, I can't die. I have more important things to do."

"Here's the thing," Ye Fan pondered for a moment and said: "Issuing a statement now won't prove my innocence, but might disturb the snake, making those real elites of Demon Clan cautious. When I've killed all the Demon Clan geniuses, I will announce the process and their Divine Souls to the world. Then, you can testify for me."

"Please, take care!"

Tongtong's eyes filled with tears, trying not to let them fall. Only now did she realize, Ye Fan's shadow has always been in her heart, never forgotten.

Memories flashed in her mind, Ye Fan's figure becoming ever clearer!

Previously, Jiang Kuang risking his life to save her made her very moved, but only now did she understand, being moved does not equal love!

"I will!" Ye Fan nodded heavily.

He too understood Tongtong's feelings, but...

"Sigh! Emotional debts are hard to repay!"

He could only make such a lament in his heart!

The hardest to bear is the favor of a beauty!

He doesn't want this, doesn't want to hurt every woman who loves him sincerely, but always inadvertently hurts them, leaving him helpless.

Jiang Kuang stood at a distance, a strong sense of frustration overwhelming him.

In terms of family background, though he's noble as Divine Race, with the blood of War God flowing in him, Ye Fan is a descendant of the Great Emperor, with the Great Emperor's blood flowing.

In terms of status, though Divine Race is the Guardian God of Human Race, Ye Fan has great merits for Humans, he's a hero in all Human hearts!

In terms of strength, in terms of realm...

Better not to compare, he sadly realizes, no matter which aspect, Ye Fan has left him far behind, making him unable to catch up.

"He's gone!"

Ye Fan clasped his hands at the two, deeply looking at Jiang Kuang, saying: "I look forward to fighting alongside you, hope you won't let me down!"

"Disappoint?"

Jiang Kuang was surprised, clenching his fists tightly, a surge of fighting spirit swept away his previous frustration!

"I will definitely not let you down!!!"

Chapter 2024 Entering the Eighteen Cities

Eighteen!

This is a special and mysterious number!

Due to the prophecy of the Elder of Heavenly Secrets and Divine Calculations, the Eighteen Cities have become a place where storm clouds gather, dragons coil, and tigers crouch.

Ye Fan is also very much looking forward to the Eighteen Cities!

Along the way, he heard too many rumors about the Eighteen Cities.

Some say that this was the place where a Great Emperor of ancient times proved the Dao!

Others say it was the place where an elder Great Emperor ultimately achieved Transformation.

However, among the many discussions, Ye Fan leans more towards two alternative theories.

The Eighteen Cities can't possibly be the place where a Great Emperor proved the Dao, because that is just a Heroic Pass on the Xing Kong Gu Road, an Ancient City, not a place on the Life Origin Star.

As for the place of Transformation, that's even more unlikely!

A Great Emperor achieving Transformation is a cosmic event that shakes the entire cosmic starry sky, and it's absolutely impossible that there would be no record of it!

Moreover, if a Great Emperor chose to undergo Transformation in this Ancient City, then the entire Ancient City would probably no longer exist.

What could possibly remain intact under the power of a Great Emperor's Transformation?

Ye Fan believes that the most likely explanation is that eighteen is a mysterious number corresponding to what Buddhism refers to as the Eighteen Realms inherent in a person.

Buddhism says there are six faculties, six realms, and six consciousnesses, which together make up the Eighteen Realms.

While Taoism calls eighteen a small cycle (small Zhou Tian), although mysterious and difficult to understand, as someone who came from Earth, Ye Fan has a unique perspective on the number eighteen.

Buddhism has the Eighteen Arhats, the netherworld has the Eighteen Nili, or the Eighteen Layers of Hell!

These legends shroud the number eighteen in a layer of mystery.

And the Eighteen Cities are likely related to these legends.

Of course, since this is not Earth, Ye Fan is also inclined to believe it is related to the Great Emperors, just not as a place of proving the Dao or Transformation.

The Eighteen Cities are located in a resplendent area of Xing River, carved and sculpted from a massive meteor, adorned with mysterious runes and array patterns.

Starlight like water nourishes this mysterious Ancient City Heroic Pass, causing it to radiate a dense Essence Qi fluctuation.

The entire Ancient City seems like a living being, absorbing the Essence of Primordial Qi from the vast starry sky to sustain its operation.

Having been nourished long-term by Essence Qi, even the ordinary people in the city rarely fall ill and have long lifespans.

Walking on the city's streets, powerful trialists can be seen hurrying by, exuding a sharp aura.

The entire Ancient City is filled with a tense atmosphere, sword drawn, bow bent, and seems particularly oppressive!

A legendary fortuitous encounter could appear at any moment, and everyone is waiting!

After wandering the streets for a long time, Ye Fan awkwardly found that all the inns were fully booked, and even some taverns and teahouses had been reserved.

In the end, Ye Fan found a place with an ordinary resident in a very remote alley, and only after paying a Heaven Grade Spirit Stone did he manage to stay there.

"Little brother, don't think we're being too greedy; you can ask around at other inns. Without two Heaven Grade Spirit Stones, don't even think about staying anywhere. Ours is already very cheap," explained the middle-aged man who owned the house with a sheepish smile to Ye Fan.

"I know!" Ye Fan said exasperatedly. He was well aware that outside, those inns were shockingly expensive, and even so, there was no availability; it was impossible to find accommodation even with Spirit Stones.

After eating a little something, Ye Fan went to rest in the room he had prepared for himself. The legendary fortuitous encounter had not yet appeared, and he needed to conserve his strength.

Once the legendary fortuitous encounter occurs, it will inevitably be a fierce battle, and he must keep himself in the peak state to cope with the battle that might come at any moment.

Although this farmhouse courtyard was a bit expensive, it was worth it. It was situated in a quiet environment, with a small garden in the backyard, artificial hills with flowing water, green pines, and bamboo, and a small pond, all elegant and fresh, a pleasant environment.

While the legendary fortuitous encounter hasn't appeared, other geniuses have already arrived, subconsciously keeping their distance and dominating their respective areas.

In a tavern, Ba Cangtian with disheveled black hair occupied a table alone, drinking alone, exuding a dangerous aura that kept others at bay.

"The competition for the Emperor Road is destined to be a game for the few!"

A young trialist shook his head and sighed, believing the Emperor Road had nothing to do with him; only a few Young Supremes had the qualification to compete for that singular Emperor Road.

"Isn't that our lucky break!"

Another trialist mused, believing that the Emperor Road was too cruel, and not being qualified to compete was also a kind of luck, at least avoiding the cruelest competition and battle.

In another Tian Que, Xiao Peng Emperor likewise occupied a table by the window alone, drinking and gazing outside, emanating a domineering Divine Light like a divine being.

Similar scenes were playing out elsewhere in this mysterious Ancient City as well, involving figures like the Divine Prince, Yue Haoyu, the Martial Immortal, Yue Chuan...

One dazzling Heavenly Pride after another gathered, making it safe to say that the Eighteen Cities now concentrated the strongest trialists on the Xing Kong Gu Road.

While other trialists didn't possess the strength of these Young Supremes, they also wanted to try their luck, hoping to gain something.

Ye Fan naturally knew that Yue Haoyu and the others had already arrived, but he chose not to meet them.

A night passed without incident!

The next day, a piece of news shocked the entire city, a Saint Lord Level strong person had fallen, killed mercilessly in his own residence.

"What's going on, who did it?"

Numerous soldiers surrounded the residence, with the City Lord and Law Enforcers present, prepared for a formidable enemy.

After some investigation, it was believed to be the work of Ye Fan, as the death aura at the scene was exceedingly thick. Previously, a Formation had been set up to prevent the Death Qi from leaking out, thus it had not been noticed in time.

"The Demon Clan spy with the surname Ye has infiltrated the Ancient City. Everyone must be cautious. If attacked, sound the alarm immediately," announced the City Lord and Law Enforcers with grim expressions.

Despite hours of turmoil, the culprit was not found, resulting in significant dissatisfaction among the Trialists.

"It might not necessarily be the Demon Clan spy. There have always been unsolved cases that eventually remain unresolved; it's just that you were unaware," revealed an original inhabitant of the city.

"How could this be, doesn't this mean our safety is not guaranteed?" Many expressed their discontent.

"There's nothing to be done. Of those who embark on this path, seven or eight out of ten cannot leave alive. You should be prepared for death," said an original inhabitant of the city.

After this incident, the Cultivators in the city became more cautious, wary of one another, trusting no one.

The deceased strong person was only forty years old and had already become a Saint, definitely ranking within the top hundred in the entire Xing Kong Gu Road, yet died inexplicably.

An undercurrent was surging, murderous intent lurked everywhere; people realized that similar events might occur again.

Ye Fan grew more furious; he personally went to the scene and inspected it, finding the Death Aura very faint, within a normal range.

This indicated that the matter wasn't his doing, nor anyone from the Demon Clan, but rather strong people from the Human Race or Demon Clan assassinating competitors, framing him.

Regardless, now he was a label across the entire Xing Kong Gu Road; any inexplicable death could be attributed to him, as he dared not stand forth to argue.

"I will definitely capture you all!"

Standing at the window, Ye Fan stared into the night outside, secretly vowing to kill Tu Sihai and the others.

Regarding those impersonating him to assassinate competitors, he could only feel deep sadness, unable to prevent them.

"Ye Fan has appeared!"

At midnight, a startled cry awoke many. Countless Trialists rushed in all directions toward the source of the sound.

A young man, shrouded in black mist, was fleeing desperately, and not far behind him, a small courtyard had collapsed into ruins. A young Trialist lay on the ground, covered in blood, his life or death unknown.

Soon, with everyone's combined effort, the young man shrouded in black mist was captured.

However...

To their disappointment, he was merely a Cultivator in the Half-step Venerable Realm, with no trace of Death Qi on him, only dense Demonic Qi.

In some Ancient Lands of life, indeed there were such Cultivators, with the Great Demon being the outstanding amongst them.

How could such a Cultivator in the Half-step Venerable Realm possibly kill a true Saint Lord Level strong person?

Soon the Law Enforcers arrived, directly revealing the memory within his Divine Soul to the public.

Indeed, he was neither the murderer of the Saint Lord Level strong person nor Ye Fan!

Naturally, it couldn't be Ye Fan, for at this moment he was among the crowd, witnessing all of it.

The occurrence made others more anxious, everyone on edge, wary of one another. If all the heroes emulated the method of assassination, great chaos would ensue!

With such events happening, the atmosphere in the Eighteen Cities grew even more tense, even the air was filled with a sense of volatility.

Before dawn, Ye Fan suddenly sensed a fluctuation from the Bone Mirror; someone was contacting him.

Strictly speaking, they were contacting Su Po, whose Divine Soul was sealed within the Curse Jar and unable to respond.

"Have you arrived? If so, come to Xu's Old Store in the Southwest of the city to find us. The Human Race is too powerful, we must act jointly," read the message from the Bone Mirror, brief yet full of significant information, greatly delighting Ye Fan!

He had been searching for Tu Sihai and the others but couldn't find them; they had hidden deeply, and now they offered themselves up.

"I'll be there soon!" Ye Fan transmitted a fluctuation to calm them first.

"Xu's Old Store, huh..." Ye Fan smiled silently, the bright eyes flickering with sharp killing intent.

Indeed, it was a heaven-sent opportunity; there was still some time before dawn; he should be able to kill them during this chance.

After three days of recuperation, Ye Fan was fully at Peak state, confident enough to capture Tu Sihai and the others in one fell swoop.

"Swish!"

Like a specter, he left the small courtyard, heading toward the Southwest direction of the Ancient City.

He lived in the Northeast corner of the Ancient City, while Tu Sihai and the others resided in the Southwest corner, spanning the entire Ancient City, no wonder they couldn't be sensed!

Rumble...

Just as he reached a spot not far from the city center, suddenly a terrifying thunder rang out in the sky, causing the entire Ancient City to tremble!

"Buzz!"

In an instant, the sky seemed to brighten, a massive sun appeared overhead of the Ancient City. From this enormous sun, a rainbow descended, like an Immortal bridge, connecting the Ancient City and the sun.

Chapter 2025 Opportunity Revealed!

A cosmic omen appeared, and the entire Eighteen Cities were shaken!

Everyone was utterly stunned, staring at the great sun hanging above the Ancient City, their expressions filled with shock!

"Fire Silk Star, that's the legendary Fire Silk Star!"

An elder with snow-white hair and beard was so excited his whiskers trembled, and he stammered as he spoke.

"Could this be that so-called once-in-a-lifetime opportunity?"

"What lies within that sun?"

"Could it be nurturing Sun God Gold?"

The crowd erupted, voices buzzing, all kinds of guesses flying.

People could clearly see that from that enormous sun to the sky above the Ancient City, space itself was twisted.

Although right now this great sun looked as if it were within reach, in reality no one knew how many vast Star Domains lay between.

Only because of the distortion of space did it appear above the Ancient City; this was definitely a spectacle unseen since ancient times!

"Charge!"

Some older generation strong people tried to compete maliciously, unleashing a burst of Divine Light to block the younger generation strong people from stepping onto this sun, using their movement technique to rush into the sky.

However, after just rising three zhang, it was as if they crashed into some barrier, slamming into it until their heads spun, tumbling down in a daze and making a joke of themselves.

"Hahahaha..."

Many of the city's residents burst into laughter. These old geezers usually strutted around like big-tailed wolves, all solemn and dignified; it was rare to see them suffer a setback.

"Serves you right!"

"No respect for your age, actually blocking the young from fighting for their opportunity!"

"You're already so old, stop being so competitive. What if you break an arm or a leg? Totally not worth it!"

"..."

Many young Trialists spoke out, mocking and ridiculing them, leaving those older generation strong people staring helplessly, their beards twitching with anger.

"Swoosh!"

A tall demonic silhouette shot out, landing directly on the Cai Hong Bridge, and in an instant sped along the Cai Hong Immortal Bridge into the Fire Silk Star.

"Jiang Sheng actually rushed in first, we'd better hurry too." Many people were astonished, then one after another they charged toward the Cai Hong Bridge.

"Swoosh!"

"Swoosh!"

"Swoosh!"

"..."

Figures descended onto the Cai Hong Immortal Bridge one after another, and in an instant sped along it into the Fire Silk Star. They were all young Trialists; not a single older generation strong person.

"Let me try!"

One of the elders was unwilling to accept this and slowly flew into the air, walking step by step toward the Cai Hong Immortal Bridge.

People watched nervously. Whether he could smoothly step onto the Fire Silk Star would determine if this opportunity was one only the younger generation could contend for or if the older generation could as well. It was of great significance.

"Boom!"

That elder was instantly bounced back by the Cai Hong Immortal Bridge, falling in a heap, dust-covered and disgraced, completely unable to find footing on the Cai Hong Immortal Bridge.

Many Trialists who considered themselves unqualified to compete for this opportunity burst into laughter.

They did not rush toward the Cai Hong Immortal Bridge, because they knew that in a place like this the competition would definitely be incomparably brutal. With their cultivation, entering the Fire Silk Star was the same as seeking death.

To be able to witness this moment was already enough for them!

"Roar..."

Xiao Peng Emperor let out a long howl, like a Heavenly God, and the few Trialists blocking his path were shattered to pieces by the sound, a rain of blood falling from the sky.

Bathed in blood rain, he stepped onto the Cai Hong Immortal Bridge, flickered, and vanished, entering the Fire Silk Star!

This scene shocked quite a few people!

"Xiao Peng Emperor is indeed powerful, he has the bearing of a Great Emperor!" someone sighed.

Ever since stepping onto the Xing Kong Gu Road, Xiao Peng Emperor had yet to taste defeat, practically sweeping his opponents, becoming one of the strongest Young Supremes without controversy, famed alongside Ba Cangtian, Martial Immortal, Prince Yue and the others.

This time, clashes between Young Supremes were inevitable. Everyone was eagerly anticipating: who could defeat all rivals and stand out?

The great sun hung across the sky, the rainbow acting as a bridge, linking the Ancient City and the great sun together.

Countless Cultivators stepped onto the Cai Hong Immortal Bridge, entering the Fire Silk Star to seek that so-called once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

Yue Haoyu, Yue Chuan, Wen TaDou, Li Yu'er, the Great Demon, and Yu chanzi—six people—stepped onto the Cai Hong Immortal Bridge together.

Around them, there was not a single other person!

This was a terrifying lineup; everyone knew that like Ye Fan, they came from Linxian Ancient Star, yet no one dared provoke them.

The direct descendants of two Great Emperors, the ancient and mysterious Emperor Wen's successor, a Clumsy Fist Inheritor comparable to a Great Emperor, a Buddha, and a Demon Child—such a lineup could absolutely sweep the Xing Kong Gu Road without a rival.

"I understand now!"

Just then, an elder spoke dejectedly: "This Cai Hong Immortal Bridge must be able to measure a Cultivator's bone age. After a certain age, one simply cannot enter."

Hearing him say so, quite a few older generation strong people cast disdainful looks at him.

They had long since thought of this. If it weren't for such a Forbidden restriction, there was no way they wouldn't be able to step onto the Cai Hong Immortal Bridge.

This was an opportunity prepared specifically for the young Trialists; it had nothing to do with them.

"Linxian Ancient Star, huh..."

A burly young man with shoulder-length black hair swept a cold gaze over the crowd, then strode toward the Cai Hong Immortal Bridge in the Void.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"..."

Every step he took was like stomping on solid ground, making the Void tremble endlessly. His surging blood and qi were like a blazing furnace that could refine ten thousand living beings.

"That man is Linxian Ancient Star's mortal enemy, a strong person from Jiang Sheng Star, named Baling. His strength is terrifying beyond belief!" someone whispered.

"Sssh!"

Just as he was about to step onto the Cai Hong Immortal Bridge, Baling turned his head. Two razor-sharp beams shot out from his eyes and directly pierced through that man's glabella.

"Bang!"

The cultivator who had just been whispering about him fell over backward, dead on the spot. Even in death he never imagined Baling would dare kill him in public.

Everyone shivered in fear!

He killed a powerful Trialist with just a glance. Baling truly was insanely overbearing!

"Now the Heavenly Pride from Linxian Ancient Star are in trouble!" Only after he vanished upon the Cai Hong Immortal Bridge did people dare to speak.

From their discussion, Ye Fan unexpectedly learned that Baling and Jiang Sheng both came from Jiang Sheng Star, and that their ancestor was the same person.

Back then, their ancestor was also a peerless Heavenly Pride on the Xing Kong Gu Road. He fought the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor from the Lord Realm all the way to the Quasi-Emperor Ninth Layer Heaven, always neck and neck, and was the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor's most powerful rival.

Later, the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor still defeated him at the Quasi-Emperor Ninth Layer Heaven Peak, thereby cementing his own path of Proving Dao.

One could say Baling's ancestor was a tragic figure—astoundingly gifted by heaven, yet helplessly ran into the even more monstrous Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, and in the end fell into the ranks of the losers.

However, though he lost, he did not die!

The magnanimous Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor did not kill him to the last; instead, he gifted him an Immortal Elixir, helping him live a second life.

In the end, he died suppressing a dark upheaval, fighting to the death to slay a newly-Proving-Dao Great Emperor among the Human-shaped creatures.

Even though the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor did his utmost to smooth things over, Linxian Ancient Star and Jiang Sheng Star still remained mortal enemies!

Especially on the road of Proving Dao—Jiang Sheng Star was also an Ancient Land of life, a Life Origin Star that had produced several Great Emperors as well.

On the Xing Kong Gu Road, Trialists were as numerous as carps crossing the river, coming from every Star Domain, including Ancient Lands of life. But among those qualified to vie for the final Emperor Road of Proving Dao, there were only a handful of Life Origin, and Linxian Ancient Star and Jiang Sheng Star were the strongest contenders.

Of course, this didn't mean other Ancient Star of Life hadn't produced strong people. Opportunity was equal to everyone.

In the distant past, did cultivators from Earth also step onto this most supreme trial path?

Ye Fan's thoughts wandered wildly. He thought of Earth's ancient legends—the Flame God, Zhu Rong, the Water God, Gonggong, Xuanyuan, Shennong, Fu Xi, Zhuanxu, Chiyu...

Were those peak existences who could shift mountains and fill seas, pluck stars and seize moons, truly real, or merely mythic tales people fabricated?

If they were real, then ancient Earth definitely wasn't how it is now. Perhaps it also once qualified to step onto this strongest trial road.

Since the ancient forebears could step onto this Ancient Road, there should also be a way to leave, right?

Ye Fan's heart burned hot. He seemed to have thought of a path that could lead him back to Earth.

While he was lost in thought, more people stepped onto the Cai Hong Immortal Bridge, resolutely setting foot on the road to seek a fortune that shook the ages.

Among them, the Divine Prince was particularly eye-catching!

With the Identity of the own son of the Sky-Breaking God Emperor, he drew attention wherever he went.

Especially since his looks weren't bad, his whole body shrouded in a faint Divine Light that set him off like a Divine being.

Countless strong people surged onto the Cai Hong Immortal Bridge. The number of cultivators within the Eighteen Cities noticeably decreased. In just an instant, over a thousand people had already ascended the Cai Hong Immortal Bridge and descended onto Fire Silk Star.

However, Fire Silk Star's environment also barred a huge number of people from stepping on!

The temperature on Fire Silk Star was terrifyingly high, melting gold and dissolving iron. Those whose Cultivation was a bit weaker turned to ash the moment they landed.

This scene made many people back off!

"Everyone weigh yourselves carefully. Without sufficient strength, it's best not to join the crowd, lest you throw your life away for nothing!" The City Lord of the eighteenth City warned the crowd.

"Buzz!"

Right at this moment, a wave of Emperor Level aura suddenly pulsed from Fire Silk Star, instantly making many people seem like they'd been injected with chicken blood, throwing caution to the wind as they rushed onto the Cai Hong Immortal Bridge.

Of course, the fate of many was to be burned into flying sparks shortly after landing on Fire Silk Star, dying tragically!

"Hm?"

Ye Fan narrowed his eyes. He saw that five young Demon Clan geniuses led by Tu Sihai had also appeared.

They left their quarters and headed for the Cai Hong Immortal Bridge in the sky, clearly intending to go to Fire Silk Star to fish in troubled waters and ambush Trialists of the Human Race or Demon Clan.

Tu Sihai's group of five were also very hesitant, not sure if they should follow and go in. This so-called fortune that shook the ages was beyond his expectations.

Originally, he had thought this so-called fortune would be the appearance of a Secret Realm, but it turned out to be Fire Silk Star!

The Supreme Yang Power on Fire Silk Star greatly suppressed them. That was also why they hadn't shown up at first.

Later, they still decided to enter Fire Silk Star and hunt Human Race Trialists!

Because they knew very well that anyone capable of setting foot on Fire Silk Star was an elite among the Human Race's younger generation. Killing one meant one fewer.

Moreover, they could use the Death Aura released when they slew these Human elites to strengthen themselves.

They had no intention of letting such a gain-by-harming-others opportunity slip by.

"Swoosh!"

The five of them stepped onto the Cai Hong Immortal Bridge at the same time, descending onto Fire Silk Star.

"Courting death!"

Ye Fan snorted coldly. His figure flickered as he too stepped onto the Cai Hong Immortal Bridge, not needing to move at all, turning into a rainbow and shooting straight toward Fire Silk Star in the sky!

Chapter 2026 The Three Oddballs Are Here!

Vast starry sky, most are lifeless, neither glowing nor giving off heat, cold and dead stars, true stars are very few.

Every star has the potential to create a Life Origin Star.

Because light and heat are necessary for life.

Huo Sang Ancient Star is the only star with life in the vast starry sky!

The temperature of Huo Sang Ancient Star is scorching, like a Fire Phoenix dancing, burning everything, ordinary cultivators cannot get close.

Ye Fan descended on this scorching star, and the sight was all patches of fire mulberry trees, with branches and leaves like rubies, sparkling and emitting a rich fire element aura.

This is a vast star, only by personally descending on it can one feel how vast this star is.

"Buzz!"

Ye Fan expanded his divine consciousness, sweeping around three thousand miles to search for five strong people of the Demon Clan.

Here, their power is heavily suppressed, as long as he can find them, killing them would not be a problem.

However, to his surprise, he found nothing!

It seems that apart from the endless sight of fire mulberry trees, there is nothing else on the entire Fire Silk Star.

Thousands of trialists descended, where have they all gone?

Ye Fan was puzzled and then casually chose a direction to move forward.

"This is really hitting the jackpot!" Ye Fan smiled bitterly.

No one knows where the so-called extraordinary fate is, everyone is blind.

It's not just Ye Fan, Jiang Sheng, Baling, Xiao Peng Emperor, Ba Cangtian, Yue Haoyu... everyone is blindly searching on this scorching star, running around like headless flies.

Huo Sang Ancient Star is boundless, Ye Fan feels it could rival the Xuan Realm, searching for an unknown opportunity in such a vast world feels like a joke.

Eventually, Ye Fan stopped at the foot of a majestic mountain.

This majestic mountain is about ten thousand feet high, piercing into the clouds, filled with concentrated fire elements, with chains of fire element laws like Immortal Phoenix dancing.

Here, he felt a kind of essence of Tao from Heaven and Earth!

Perhaps, this is a kind of fate!

Ye Fan was very decisive, directly flying to the mountain peak, intending to comprehend the essence of Tao from Heaven and Earth here, and carve Heaven and Earth Tao Markings.

With his cultivation at such a realm, further cultivation is no longer effective, only by comprehending the essence of Tao from Heaven and Earth, and carving Heaven and Earth Tao Markings can he become stronger.

In countless battles, Ye Fan increasingly feels the power of Heaven and Earth Tao Markings, almost breaking through everything, that feeling of wielding the power of Heaven and Earth makes him seem to stand at the peak.

"Fiery Fire Immortal Lotus?"

Ye Fan exclaimed lightly, discovering on this majestic mountain peak, there was a clear spring, the flame spirits dancing on the spring.

At the center of the clear spring, an Immortal Lotus swayed, emitting an intoxicating fragrance.

Generally, with Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, there must be strong spiritual beasts guarding nearby, to prevent them from being picked.

However, on this Fire Silk Star, it's simply impossible for any other life to exist, thus, this Fiery Fire Immortal Lotus can be said to be unowned.

Yet, it's not fully open now, Ye Fan is not in a hurry, just sitting by the clear spring, focusing on comprehending the essence of Heaven and Earth laws, carving Tao Markings.

Just tens of thousands of miles away from Ye Fan, a handsome blond man mounted on a strange beast, was crashing around like a headless fly.

Beside him was a handsome man with a cold face, with a pair of five-colored divine wings on his back, like an angel.

"I say, are you reliable? We've crossed three or four times, why do I feel we're getting farther and farther?" The blond man muttered to his "mount".

"Don't worry, my array patterns are unmatched in the world, absolutely without error." The strange beast mount was Bai Yan wolf.

To avoid detection, it deliberately changed its shape, mixed in with the rebellious Dragon, and Peacock among the crowd.

Although they agreed to meet Ye Fan in the Forty-nine Cities, they are confident, Ye Fan certainly will not miss this opportunity.

Besides, they also want to gain, that's why they dared to come, they descended on this Huo Sang Ancient Star even before Ye Fan did.

"Your nose is truly unmatched in the world," the rebellious Dragon retorted.

"Darn it, Little Scoundrel, believe it or not, I'll bite you?" Bai Yan wolf grinned ruthlessly.

Unfortunately, in front of the rebellious Dragon and Peacock, he can only be bullied, being fierce is useless, the Golden Divine Dragon chose to ignore him.

"Buzz!"

With a flash of light, they disappeared from the original place, crossing again!

Ye Fan sat cross-legged on the mountain peak, heartfully comprehending the laws of the Heaven and Earth Great Way, carving Tao Markings!

In unawareness, he has been sitting here for three days!

"Boom!"

With a loud sound, Ye Fan felt that he captured the regularity of the pulse of Heaven and Earth, quietly carving a Heaven and Earth Tao Mark.

"Buzz!"

In the Dantian, a Heaven and Earth Tao Mark danced like a Divine Dragon, finally merging into the rotating Tai Chi Diagram, becoming part of the Tai Chi Diagram's divide line.

While he was comprehending the essence of Tao from Heaven and Earth, hundreds of miles away, a flash of light, the void split open, Bai Yan wolf, rebellious Dragon, and Peacock walked out from the void.

For them, this is a completely unfamiliar world, no creatures, not even a person to ask for directions.

Originally they thought, after descending on this Fire Silk Star, they can immediately obtain an incredible fate.

Now it seems that the gap between ideals and reality is still too big.

"Eh! Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures are about to mature."

The Bai Yan wolf sniffed the air, its eyes shining bright, and with a swoosh, transformed into a white light darting towards the mountain range where Ye Fan was in seclusion.

"This guy's nose is indeed sharp!" The Golden Divine Dragon marveled and then quickly pursued the Bai Yan wolf together with the Peacock.

The Bai Yan wolf mastered the world's fastest Chasing Star Step, and even though it had modified it, its speed was still unmatched by the Golden Divine Dragon and the Peacock.

However, the Bai Yan wolf couldn't shake them off either; after all, Dragon Soaring Miles is instantaneous, and the speed of the Divine Dragon is not to be underestimated.

Moreover, it was a True Dragon, on par with Immortals, unlike the Serpent Dragons of the Xuan Realm.

The Peacock, needless to say, was on par with the Giant Roc; with its wings spread wide for 90,000 miles, the Peacock's speed was also top-notch.

If it weren't for the Bai Yan wolf's claim of the world's fastest Chasing Star Step, it would have been left behind long ago.

To them, hundreds of miles were covered in an instant!

Soon, they arrived at the mountain peak where Ye Fan was in seclusion.

"Hey! That little thief over there, get off quickly, or I'll beat you until you don't recognize yourself," the rebellious Dragon swaggered up and shouted at Ye Fan.

Now Ye Fan had altered his appearance and aura, even his Primordial had greatly changed; it simply didn't recognize him.

"Leave immediately!" The Peacock, with a cool demeanor and sparing words, hadn't recognized Ye Fan either.

Only the Bai Yan wolf remained silent, its eyes suspicious. It felt something was off but couldn't pinpoint what was wrong.

After all, it had been with Ye Fan the longest and knew about Ye Fan's ability to change his appearance and Primordial.

They didn't recognize Ye Fan, but that didn't mean Ye Fan didn't recognize them.

Seeing the rebellious Dragon and the others, Ye Fan smiled immediately, unexpectedly encountering them here after parting not long ago.

It seems they were also eyeing the unprecedented opportunity at the Eighteen Cities.

This wasn't surprising at all; with Bai Yan wolf's greedy nature coupled with the rebellious style of the Golden Divine Dragon, it would be odd if they didn't come to the Eighteen Cities.

This matter had attracted everyone here, but up to now, they still didn't know what the so-called unprecedented opportunity was.

"Kid, I'm talking to you, what's so funny?" the rebellious Dragon glared.

Ye Fan felt even more amused; this guy, after shapeshifting into human form, looked pretty decent, at least more handsome than the Demon Clan's Divine Prince.

But as soon as it opened its mouth, it revealed its rebellious scoundrel character, making it hard to compliment.

The Peacock, however, had the style of a lonely expert, casually standing there, exuding an overpowering sense of oppression.

"What do you want to do?" Ye Fan decided to tease them, pretending to be afraid.

"What do we want? I want to take a dump here without being watched." The rebellious Dragon's alarming statement left Ye Fan stammering.

"Tch!"

Seizing the moment Ye Fan was distracted, the rebellious Dragon punched towards his face, the blazing Punch Ray tearing through the Void, disrupting his vision.

At the same time, the Peacock also attacked decisively, its Divine Wings like a Heavenly Blade slashing towards Ye Fan's neck, incredibly sharp and fierce!

The Bai Yan wolf also transformed into a white light, biting towards a spot below his abdomen; the three cooperated seamlessly, timing their surprise attack to perfection.

For a moment, Ye Fan was caught off guard by them, having to quickly retreat while greatly disdaining the Bai Yan wolf, as it was too wretched, always aiming low.

However, Ye Fan was also greatly shocked.

The trio's cooperation was too perfect; the Golden Divine Dragon was responsible for disrupting the opponent's vision and judgment, the Peacock for the kill!

If the kill wasn't successful, at the very least, the Bai Yan wolf's attack would leave the opponent in a disheveled state.

"Bang!"

Ye Fan, intending to test their combined might, directly attacked the Bai Yan wolf!

He knew the Bai Yan wolf best, its skin was thick, with steel bones, its body strength on par with his, certainly able to take a hit.

Sure enough, the Bai Yan wolf didn't even dodge, opening its gaping maw to grapple with Ye Fan, aiming low to sap his defenses.

He couldn't let a wolf tear his pants, that would be too embarrassing.

The rebellious Dragon also joined the fray, its two golden clubs swinging into a golden blur, clashing with Ye Fan, specifically targeting his eyes, forcing him to defend.

The Peacock stood by, watching intently, waiting for the chance to strike a fatal blow!

Though it hadn't attacked, it still occupied a considerable part of Ye Fan's attention!

After fighting for a while, Ye Fan couldn't help but sigh; the power of these three combined was indeed impressive, likely capable of causing even an ordinary Peak of Venerable Realm Saint Lord to fall under their combined attack.

Finally, Ye Fan let out a long roar, kicking the Bai Yan wolf flying, then his golden fist knocked away the rebellious Dragon's twin clubs, even cracking the tiger's mouth.

"Retreat!"

The Golden Divine Dragon's face changed abruptly, sensing trouble; they had kicked an iron board, and this young man was too strong for them to handle.

They were very confident that even if they couldn't fight, they could escape, for no one was faster than them, unless they encountered a Supreme Holy Master at the Peak of Venerable Realm.

"Hehe..."

Ye Fan smiled slightly, his whole body crackling as his bones reset, restoring his true appearance!

Chapter 2027 Reckless

"Kid, you're really not considerate."

An hour later, the Bai Yan wolf complained at Ye Fan while tearing into a piece of golden, oily jerky.

It's not that there are no creatures on this Sun God Star, it's just that Ye Fan hasn't encountered any.

On this Huo Sang Ancient Star, there exists a powerful exotic bird known as the Golden Crow.

However, under the combined efforts of two mischievous troublemakers, even the strongest Golden Crow could only drink its hatred, not to mention the even stronger peacock eyeing them from the side.

"Knowing it's us, yet not exposing it, deserves punishment!"

The Golden Divine Dragon hoisted a huge wine jar, clamoring for Ye Fan to be punished with wine.

"Little scoundrel, where did you get this fine wine?"

Ye Fan took a sip and couldn't help but be moved.

This wine was rich and flavorful, undoubtedly a millennium-aged brew, with countless Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, alongside Spiritual Spring, used in its making—definitely a Holy Item among wines.

"Stole it!" The Golden Divine Dragon shamelessly boasted, wearing a face full of pride, leaving Ye Fan speechless.

This guy is truly... unconventional!

After thinking for a long time, Ye Fan could only sigh—he had never seen anyone so brazen about stealing.

"This guy's really inconsiderate..."

The Bai Yan wolf exposed the little scoundrel's secrets from the side: "Even in thievery, there is a code. In our line of work, it's customary to never leave empty-handed, yet you shouldn't clear out someone's entire stock. This guy almost cleaned out the entire wine cellar."

After understanding the situation, Ye Fan burst into laughter!

It turns out, as they passed an Ancient City, they encountered a tavern run by a local Great Demon. By slightly releasing their demonic aura, they received the Great Demon's warm hospitality.

However, upon leaving, the Golden Divine Dragon, that little scoundrel, snuck into the wine cellar and swept away the treasured millennium wines.

Not long after their departure, the Great Demon discovered his wine cellar had been ransacked and roared furiously in rage and curses.

This drinking session was extremely satisfying—an entire Golden Crow weighing several hundred pounds was completely devoured by them, leaving everyone bursting with Essence Qi, ready to explode.

To avoid exposing their identities, Ye Fan decided it was best to part ways with them for now.

"Kid, look out for yourself!"

At the time of parting, the Bai Yan wolf gave him a few pieces of Qingyu Array Platform for emergencies.

Regarding that Fiery Fire Immortal Lotus, Ye Fan decided to hold onto it himself.

This Yang-attributed Divine Medicine is a supplemental ingredient for refining Soul Gathering Pill. He truly couldn't trust Bai Yan wolf, a habitual betrayer and greedy personality.

After they left, Ye Fan also departed from that mountain top, venturing towards the vast and boundless earth, measuring this expansive land with his own feet.

"Ooo!"

A bird's cry shook the mountains, as a golden figure swept across the sky, casting a large shadow, its claws shining like Divine Gold, shimmering with brilliance.

"Swoosh!"

This gigantic Golden Crow seemingly deemed Ye Fan as prey, diving down in a spiral, its sharp claws aiming directly for Ye Fan's top of the skull.

"Courting death!"

Ye Fan's eyes turned cold, palm radiance like a blade, directly slicing the terrifying Golden Crow in half, blood rain splattering.

"Boom!"

The Golden Crow's corpse crashed heavily onto the ground, causing the mountains to tremble, its golden feathers gradually dimming.

Even in death, this Golden Crow couldn't comprehend why such an insignificant-looking Human was so dreadfully powerful, dying in extreme reluctance and grievance.

"Swipe!"

With a wave of his hand, Ye Fan directly collected the Golden Crow's corpse.

These exotic birds living on stars are filled with Yang Qi, an absolute tonic for Cultivators, and cannot be wasted.

Huo Sang Star was full of vitality, where patches of Fire Sycamore Forest could be seen everywhere, with ruby-like leaves dancing like fiery spirits.

Not long after, Ye Fan arrived at a valley.

Here, the Fire Element was clearly more intense than elsewhere, with Fire Element Law Divine Chains spreading out like a Divine Phoenix with wings extended.

"The essence of fire..."

Ye Fan's eyes shone with wonder, stirring the Law Divine Chains, instantly entering a state of Sudden Enlightenment.

Fire Element Law Divine Chains surrounded him like a Divine Phoenix, producing a sonorous sound, rendering him as if a Divine presence had descended to earth.

Meanwhile, other Trialists entering Huo Sang Star also made various gains.

This is a world full of flames, extremely dense in Fire Elements, an absolute Holy Land for those Cultivators attuned to the Fire Element.

"Booming..."

Iron cavalry shattered the Void, causing mountains to tremble!

Not far from the valley where Ye Fan was having his epiphany, four powerful Cultivators traveled together, each with a mutant beast as their mount.

These mutant beasts are all Primordial Species, extremely powerful, capable of moving freely on the high-temperature Fire Silk Star, completely unaffected.

"Mr. Xin, is it really true that an unprecedented opportunity will emerge here?"

A trialist on an Azure Wolf Beast asked the leading young man, with an attitude of deep humility.

"That's inevitable; otherwise, Young Master Tian and several other Young Supremes ahead would never have returned."

The leading young man sat calmly atop a mixed-blood divine hound, emitting a subtle Holy Might, and spoke calmly.

He wore silver armor, his expression stern, with faint fluctuations of Holy Might evident, clearly having one foot already in the Venerable Realm.

Such strength is rarely matched across the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path, definitely able to enter the top hundred.

However, he was merely a follower of Ba Cangtian and had descended to this Fire Silk Star alongside Ba Cangtian.

Yet, the landing location was random, and he was separated from Ba Cangtian.

The two young cultivators beside him were newly recruited cronies, and upon hearing he was Ba Cangtian's follower, they didn't hesitate and acknowledged him as their leader.

In subsequent chats, they also learned that this young powerhouse named Xin Buzu was unexpectedly a descendant of Future Emperor Xindu, famous three thousand years ago for shaking the stars.

Xindu had unrivaled talent, reaching the Quasi-Emperor Realm at merely six hundred years old, deemed a demon, but sadly born in the wrong era, when the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor's Dao influenced the world, preventing Dao Provenance.

People felt pity for him; if only he hadn't been born in that era, Dao Provenance would be almost certain.

After learning this, the two's dissatisfaction instantly vanished.

To follow around a Quasi-Emperor descendant is hardly disgraceful.

Moreover, even he was no match for Ba Cangtian, defeated in one move, humbly accepting defeat; how could they resist?

In their view, being able to associate with Xin Buzu's Qilin Tail, becoming Ba Cangtian's follower, was supreme glory and a future boastful achievement.

Ba Cangtian, Xiao Peng Emperor of the Demon Clan, Divine Prince, and Martial Immortal, were recognized as Young Supremes most likely to reach Dao Provenance—titles not earned lightly but fought fiercely through bloodshed and strength.

Among the four, there was also a female trialist named Fairy Zi Ying, quite renowned on the Ancient Star Path.

Though her strength was not particularly powerful, merely at Lord Realm Peak—a middle-upper level on the Ancient Star Path—her reputation for beauty spread far and wide; each move and smile exuded alluring charm.

Generally, she maintained a high-and-mighty demeanor, holding a Holy Maiden Fairy image, untouchable and regal.

However, this stirred male cultivators' desire for conquest and dark thoughts of desecration.

One might say, her allure captivated the heart, not just the senses, nearly reaching a skill akin to Dao.

Regarding Ba Cangtian, she held deep admiration!

Rumors praised Ba Cangtian as an absolute handsome man, resolute and steadfast, uninterested in women, dedicated solely to Martial Arts.

Such a man was precisely her target of curiosity; bringing Ba Cangtian into her allure would be her greatest achievement.

And if Ba Cangtian were to reach Dao Provenance, she would be rightfully the Great Emperor's Wife—a temptation undeniable for her.

However, approaching Ba Cangtian was far from easy; his whereabouts were unpredictable, already deep in the Ancient Star Path, offering her no opportunity to approach.

Yet this time presented her a perfect chance, so after learning that Xin Buzu was a follower of Ba Cangtian, she gladly joined this team.

Xin Buzu was unaware she merely used him as a bridge to Ba Cangtian, mistakenly believing it was due to his charisma.

Towards this widely renowned yet pristine beauty, Xin Buzu had little resistance, quickly captivated by her, pampering and indulging her along the way.

"Who knows where Young Master Tian is now? We're searching blindly; when will we find him!" Fairy Zi Ying stretched lazily atop a mutant beast, inadvertently revealing her impressive Jade Peaks, radiating charm.

Her delicate features, skin like congealed fat, large dark eyes reflecting fluid light, and cascading black hair shining brilliantly, each strand exuding a faint fragrance like orchid or musk.

Such terms as devastating beauty seemed crafted for this caliber of alluring beauty.

Truly a smile could conquer a city; another smile could felonize a nation.

"Look! Ahead, there's someone."

Upon reaching the hilltop, one of Xin Buzu's followers pointed at Ye Fan in the valley having a Sudden Enlightenment, sneering.

"Since he's already here, instead of searching and competing for opportunities, he cultivates in this godforsaken place—utterly wasting this chance." Fairy Zi Ying covered her mouth in laughter, her eyes curving into crescents, exceptionally enchanting.

"Opportunities aren't for everyone to compete for; at least this bumpkin acknowledges his limitation." Xin Buzu remarked, his demeanor arrogant, filled with intense superiority.

In his view, only Young Supremes like Ba Cangtian were worthy to compete for that unparalleled opportunity; others must step aside, else face potential defeat and death in competition.

Hearing this, Fairy Zi Ying's expression slightly shifted; though not the strongest, she held immense ambition, aspiring to Dao Provenance, becoming a phenomenal Female Emperor.

Xin Buzu's comment clearly included her, causing her great displeasure.

Seeing this, Xin Buzu wished he could slap himself several times—curse his loose tongue.

To redeem himself in the goddess's perception, Xin Buzu promptly added, "But Fairy Zi Ying is right; this bumpkin indeed wastes this opportunity and blocks our path—quite unlucky!"

Listen beneath the words; sound echoes meaning!

The two followers quickly grasped Xin Buzu's underlying intent.

Exchanging a look, one follower nodded, then urged his mutant beast forward toward Ye Fan, disregarding him completely.

"Which bumpkin dares block our path!"

As he spoke, the mutant beast crushed the void like a torrent, heading for Ye Fan's skull, attempting to trample him to death...

Chapter 2028: Swatted Away

The cavalry shook the sky, their sounds like thunder!

During the process of sudden enlightenment, the Fire Element Law Divine Chain around Ye Fan had unknowingly merged into his body.

Otherwise, if these people saw a Fire Element Law Divine Chain swirling around him like a Divine Phoenix, they would probably be jaw-droppingly shocked.

However, this sudden enlightenment was abruptly interrupted.

"Swish!"

Two streaks of Divine Light shot out, as Ye Fan opened his eyes, the mutant beast was less than nine feet away from him!

The mutant beast was incredibly fast, almost immediately charging in front of him, lifting its hooves to stomp down on his head.

The mount and its owner were in sync, knowing what the owner wanted it to do. And being a Primordial Species, it held its pride, completely disregarding Ye Fan.

"Courting death!"

Ye Fan's eyes narrowed instantly, a faint strand of killing intent spread out.

Having his sudden enlightenment interrupted by someone had already made him very unhappy, and now the opponent was using the mount to trample him, clearly trying to provoke and humiliate him.

If an ordinary Late-stage Lord Realm cultivator were present, it would probably be difficult to avoid. Even if not dead, injuries would be inevitable.

A deep, angry shout accompanied by a sharp Punch Ray precisely struck the mutant beast's head!

"Bang!"

The mutant beast's forward momentum instantly halted, its large head directly shattered, blood rain flew everywhere!

Immediately, the mutant beast's body also shattered under Ye Fan's Punch Ray, turning into fragmented limbs and bloody chunks, the scent of blood suddenly filled the air.

"Puff!"

The Trialist riding the mutant beast's face changed dramatically as if a heavy hammer had fiercely struck his heart, the intense pain almost made him pass out on the spot.

A mouthful of fresh blood spurted out as he flew backward like a rag, leaving a trail of blood flowers, his face as pale as golden paper, breath faint as a thread.

One strike!

The mutant beast met a tragic death, the owner heavily injured!

This scene stunned everyone.

"Hiss..."

Another follower of Xin Buzu gasped, looking at Ye Fan with fear as if looking at a Killing God.

The strength of that companion was comparable to his own, yet ended up in such a situation, unable to take even one move.

He thought of himself; if he were the one who had made a move earlier, the outcome wouldn't have been any better than his companion.

What kind of existence did they provoke?

At this moment, he was timid!

His hands tightly clenched the reins of the mount, slowly retreating, fearing that the mount would be startled and charge towards Ye Fan.

With his strength, to charge forward now would be seeking death.

Fairy Zi Ying's face turned pale; she had just disdainfully said Ye Fan wasted this opportunity, but didn't expect to be slapped so quickly.

Ye Fan's power frightened her, and his decisive and ruthless nature made her heartbeat quicken.

She had no doubt that if she showed any more disrespect at this moment, Ye Fan would definitely kill her with no hesitation, even if she was adept in Bewitching Technique it wouldn't help.

Because Ye Fan's gaze filled her with terror.

What kind of gaze was that!

When looking at her, it seemed as if he was looking at a lifeless object, devoid of any emotions.

She had always been confident in her Bewitching Technique, believing that any man who looked at her would inevitably be entranced.

Xin Buzu was an excellent example, possessing Quasi-Emperor bloodline, his talent needed no mentioning, extremely astonishing. Yet even he fell under her Bewitching Technique quickly.

However, with Ye Fan, her Bewitching Technique failed for the first time, how could this not cause her to be terrified.

Little did she know, in terms of Bewitching Technique, few could compare with Zi Huan of the Demon Clan. Even Zi Huan couldn't make Ye Fan succumb, let alone her.

Ye Fan's determination was firm, and his Martial Arts Will was as unyielding as Immortal Gold, not something mere Bewitching Technique could defeat.

"Who are you?"

Xin Buzu asked in a deep voice, feeling uncertain, Ye Fan's Combat Power made him fear.

Even if he were to give his all, he feared he wouldn't be able to destroy a Late-stage Lord Realm mutant beast with one punch, and with residual power, injure the mount's owner.

One must know, back when he fought these two, it took quite an effort to subdue them and accept them as his underlings.

Originally he intended to take action personally to kill Ye Fan.

Because Ye Fan made him lose face in front of his admired goddess.

To strong people, sometimes face is more important than life.

Without a doubt, he considered himself definitely worthy of being called a strong person.

However, in the end, he didn't take action!

Because he found himself unable to ascertain Ye Fan's depth and didn't want to risk it. Instead, he planned to probe through indirect means first to understand Ye Fan's background.

On the Xing Kong Gu Road, anyone who stood out with such Combat Power was absolutely not a nameless figure.

What if he was also a descendant of some Law Enforcer, or closely related to some City Lord, if he rashly killed him, wouldn't it bring trouble to Ba Cangtian, and propel himself into a catastrophic Abyss?

"You don't even know who I am, yet you blatantly let your servant ride and wreak havoc, trampling on me. It's evident how arrogant and domineering you are," Ye Fan said coldly.

"Don't be mistaken, you'd better quickly reveal your name!" Xin Buzu's face darkened, and his voice instantly turned fierce.

He felt that talking to Ye Fan was simply a huge mistake.

However, he couldn't help but speak, being naturally cautious, fearing Ye Fan might be the offspring of some bigwig on the Xing Kong Gu Road.

Such a person needs to be befriended rather than antagonized; otherwise, it would be very detrimental to one's future prospects.

"Nameless independent practitioner, no name," Ye Fan said indifferently.

"How arrogant!"

Xin Buzu's face completely darkened, and he said proudly, "Do you know who I am?"

Without waiting for Ye Fan to answer, he continued speaking on his own, "My name is Xin Buzu, and I am the descendant of Future Emperor Xindu and a friend of Young Supreme Ba Cangtian. Offend me, and there will be no place for you on the entire Xing Kong Gu Road."

"Today, no matter who you are, or whichever family's young master you are, kneel and admit your fault immediately, apologize to us, and I might spare you once. Otherwise..."

"No need for otherwise!"

Ye Fan decisively interrupted him, speaking coldly, "You've disrupted my sudden enlightenment, attacked and humiliated me with a mount. If you kneel and apologize now, I might spare you once. Otherwise, what you say will befall upon yourself."

At this moment, Ye Fan exuded a strong aura. Although his realm wasn't higher than Xin Buzu's, his momentum already overshadowed him.

He didn't want to cause trouble but neither did he fear it!

He dared to kill even the law enforcers of the Xing Kong Gu Road, let alone a mere Quasi-Emperor descendant.

Not to mention Xin Buzu, even if Ba Cangtian himself came, Ye Fan would remain fearless.

An invincible mindset is fundamental in the Emperor Road power struggle.

If one doesn't even possess an invincible mindset, there's no point traversing the Xing Kong Gu Road, nor losing the basis for Emperor Road power struggle.

"Hmm?"

Fairy Zi Ying's eyes flickered with strange brilliance, which quickly faded away.

At first, she was quite surprised, thinking Ye Fan had an invincible demeanor. However, upon seeing that his cultivation was merely at the peak of the Lord Realm, she felt relieved, believing he was just bluffing, not knowing what's what.

The previous fear and heart palpitations vanished completely, even making her feel slightly angry.

She believed Ye Fan destroyed the mutant beast mount with one punch and severely injured her companion for one reason only—that companion was too careless, while Ye Fan was fully poised, launching an all-out strike to achieve a shocking effect.

"How dare you demand us to kneel and admit our fault, dream on!"

The uninjured attendant shouted angrily. He had also noticed Ye Fan's realm and thought they had been intimidated earlier, now feeling extremely angry.

Only the cultivator severely injured by Ye Fan's punch and whose mount was killed remained silent, eyes filled with deep fear.

Others hadn't personally experienced Ye Fan's terrifying punch and didn't know how horrifying Ye Fan truly was.

But he knew that in front of Ye Fan, he felt like a lamb ready to be slaughtered, with absolutely no chance to fight back.

That feeling... was only present when facing the City Lord or law enforcers of the absolute peak of the Venerable Realm, completely suffocating him.

"Well, well, well, let me see how you make my words come true upon myself,"

Xin Buzu laughed in fury, his body exuding a fierce killing intent, with a vague release of Holy Might, showcasing the quasi-Saint Master's pressure of the Half-step Venerable realm.

He actually didn't want to make a move on Ye Fan, just hoped his aura could intimidate Ye Fan into submission, kneel down to restore his dignity lost before the goddess.

Unexpectedly, Ye Fan didn't succumb to threats or pleas, and his origin and background had no effect.

This made his heart somewhat nervous.

Unlike that servant without keen insight, seeing Ye Fan only at the Lord Realm peak, he didn't presume he had little strength.

He knew that some demon-level strong people inherently could not be measured by their realm, and there were many who crossed two or three Xiao realms to slay their opponents.

However, at this moment he was already riding a tiger and couldn't back down, having spoken big words; if he backed down now, not only would the goddess look down on him, even Ba Cangtian would disrespect him, possibly stripping him of his status as a follower.

Thinking of these terrible consequences, he had no choice but to make a move.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"..."

Xin Buzu stepped toward Ye Fan step by step, each step causing the ground to shake, and his momentum grew with each step.

He wasn't sitting on the divine hound mount, worried that during the battle he might overlook the mount, and if it got killed by Ye Fan, he'd have nowhere to cry.

Ye Fan's eyes narrowed slightly, brilliance hidden within, his body surged with blood and vigor, the sound of blood rushing through his veins like thunder.

He had already considered killing!

Whether one was a Quasi-Emperor's offspring or a follower of a Young Supreme, dare to press him, a punch would kill.

The Xing Kong Gu Road itself isn't a place governed by rules, only the might of the fist is the true principle.

One hundred zhang away...

Ninety zhang away...

Seventy zhang away...

Closer...

Just as Xin Buzu prepared to unleash a fierce strike, filled with momentum, a mighty aura suddenly appeared, a purple Qilin pulling an ancient bronze chariot appeared nearby!

Chapter 2029: Geniuses from Hostile Ancient Stars (Fourth Update)

This Purple Qilin is very different from the ordinary Qilin Beast, with scales that are crystal clear, without a single blemish, so powerful that it makes one tremble.

Without a doubt, this is a Holy Beast that has surpassed the Venerable Realm, its bloodline pure, cultivation deep, worthy of being the King among Beasts, the future Supreme among beasts.

Terrorizing aura swept across the vast land like a tsunami, astonishing Xin Buzu and the other three, causing them to turn their heads.

Without a doubt, such a powerful aura signifies the arrival of a Young Supreme!

In that instant, Ye Fan retracted his killing intent and looked towards the newcomer.

A wondrous Purple Qilin pulling the chariot, undoubtedly a grand gesture.

One must know that even the Emperor's son doesn't have such grandeur.

The ancient bronze chariot is covered with copper rust, yet in this world capable of melting gold and iron, it remains unscathed, proving its extraordinariness.

Even if it's not Immortal Gold, it must be a rare piece of Divine Material; otherwise, it could not exist in such terrifying temperatures.

On the chariot, seven or eight people stood solemnly, each emanating a terrifying aura, like awakened Wild Beasts.

The young man in the center was enveloped in gentle Holy Light, tall and slender, naturally exuding strong Holy Might like a javelin.

"It's the Emperor's son Di Tang from Jiang Sheng Star!"

Upon seeing the newcomer clearly, the four of Xin Buzu were shocked, faces changing.

Di Tang shines brightly throughout the Xing Kong Gu Road, like a comet, having entered the Venerable Realm at just twenty years old, his talent defies the heavens.

Most importantly, his combat power is extremely strong, even the old generation Saint Masters are no match for him, having made a name for himself on Xing Kong Gu Road.

Long before becoming a Saint, he had caught a Holy Weapon barehanded and torn apart a Saint Master who had been a Saint for years.

In that battle, he bathed in Holy Blood, like a War God, with Qi and blood soaring to the skies, incredibly terrifying.

He could definitely rank in the top five among the Young Supremes.

People all know he's suppressing his realm, not wanting to break through too quickly!

For such a demon, the Venerable Level barrier doesn't exist; as long as the strength is there, he can naturally break through.

Only combat power is the most important; as long as there is powerful combat power, the realm is not a problem.

However, just a few months ago, he finally couldn't suppress his realm any longer, breaking through on a vibrant Ancient Star.

His Saint Lord Tribulation was terrifying beyond compare, as if the entire sky was collapsing, not to mention ordinary Lord Realm strong people becoming Saints, even Saint Masters who had been Saints for many years entering would be completely extinguished, unable to contend.

Taiyin Tribulation, Five Elements Heavenly Tribulation, Chaos Thunder Tribulation... various tribulations struck continuously, giving him no chance to breathe.

However, in the end, he pulled through, shocking everyone around.

"Demon! Absolutely defying the heavens!"

Many from the older generation marveled after witnessing his tribulation, saying this is not a tribulation; this damn thing is absolute murder!

Yet he endured, though skin and flesh were cut open, he survived.

That tribulation lasted for three full days, nearly destroying a Life Ancient Star, with various Venerable Level Tao Marks engraved by him.

After becoming a Saint, before his realm could stabilize, he was besieged by four Saint Lord Level experts, yet he wiped them all out in a single battle.

Four old Saint Masters, Saints for many years, dyed the starry sky with blood, perishing with their Tao dissipated, establishing his invincible fame.

Jiang Sheng and Baling both rank behind him on the Young Supreme list, he can contend entirely with Ba Cangtian, Martial Immortal, Yue Haoyu, and Yue Chuan.

Such a strong person can absolutely sweep through a segment of Xing Kong Gu Road, while standing there, exuding an invincible aura.

Even Ye Fan has to admit, Di Tang already has the demeanor of a young Great Emperor, rarely paralleled in the younger generation.

Rumble...

Even with just one Purple Qilin and a single chariot, it feels like an army charging, momentum like a rainbow, directly rolling towards them, as if crushing ants.

"Those blocking the way ahead, get lost at once, or be slain without mercy!"

As Xin Buzu and the others were astounded, someone on the chariot shouted, like a thunderbolt on a clear day, deafening.

Being shouted at like this, Xin Buzu's expression changed suddenly; after all, he is the descendant of a Quasi-Emperor, with strong bloodline power.

However, in front of Di Tang, he's no different from an ant; they didn't even cast a proper glance at him.

There's no helping it; Di Tang is the Emperor's son, when it comes to identity, status, bloodline, strength... in all respects, he falls short, even if he is unwilling, he must retreat.

The situation is stronger than the person, he has no choice but to yield and soften.

However, before leaving, he found an excuse to avoid too much embarrassment.

"Let's go, seizing opportunities is crucial; we must find a way to meet up with Young Master Tian first," Xin Buzu said, taking advantage of the situation, leaving with Fairy Zi Ying and two servants.

He felt, saying it this way makes him look better on the surface, not fearing Di Tang but not wanting to stir trouble, trying to meet up with Ba Cangtian sooner.

This spirit of self-deception seems effective, at least it eased his mind greatly.

Ye Fan did not know Di Tang, but he could also sense his immense aura.

Of the eight people on the Ancient War Chariot, besides Di Tang, there's also a young fighter in the Early-Stage Venerable Realm, among them six are Half-step Venerable Realm Quasi-Saint Masters, an absolutely terrifying force.

Although he is not afraid, he does not intend to make enemies everywhere, as that would be clearly unwise.

These people, although arrogant and domineering, have not targeted him, so Ye Fan does not want to have a conflict with them.

Xin Buzu said something very right, the most important thing is to compete for opportunities, unnecessary fighting is the most unwise.

Moreover, he does not want to expose his strength and identity too early. Coming here to compete for opportunities is still secondary to him; the most important thing is to kill Tu Sihai and others hidden in the dark.

As time passes, the cultivators dying become more numerous, and the Demon Clan relying on Death Energy for cultivation must be advancing rapidly.

He cannot delay any longer, otherwise, it will surely result in a great disaster.

A moment of patience brings peace; a step back opens vast skies.

Ye Fan is not the kind of person who can't endure; at this moment, he frowned slightly but still stepped aside.

Xin Buzu and the others did not go far away because he felt that since Di Tang was passing through here, he might know some information unknown to himself.

Additionally, there is a mysterious sensing between strong people; following him might help in finding Ba Cangtian's whereabouts.

He started to feel unsafe and urgently needed to find Ba Cangtian for protection.

Those daring enough to come here to compete for opportunities are probably not easy opponents; if he encounters his adversaries before finding Ba Cangtian, it will be disastrous.

Soon, they saw Ye Fan lightly retreat aside, making way for the bronze chariot.

"I thought he was really powerful, but it seems he's just so-so. Facing a stronger Di Tang, he still obediently got out of the way."

Seeing this scene, Fairy Zi Ying coldly mocked, and even in this moment, she didn't forget to subtly shake her body, causing the full Jade Peak to tremble slightly, to attract the attention of others.

Being the focal point of everyone's gaze at all times has become a habit, deeply rooted in her soul.

"That's right, what does he count for? Di Tang could suppress him with one hand."

The young cultivator on the Azure Wolf Beast flattered, unable to resist glancing at her chest with the corner of his eye.

Sensing his lustful gaze, Fairy Zi Ying proudly puffed out her chest, making the already large Jade Peak appear even more majestic.

Having been ignored by Ye Fan earlier, she regained confidence in her Bewitching Technique here completely.

Xin Buzu's complexion wasn't pleasant; Fairy Zi Ying's words clearly implied he lacked the confidence to defeat Ye Fan.

To save face, Xin Buzu coldly said: "If not for worry about conflicts with Jiang Sheng Star and Di Tang adversely affecting Young Master Tian, I would have taught that kid a lesson already."

Jiang Sheng Star and Lin Xian Star have always been arch-rivals, but they are also not on good terms with Xuanhuang Ancient Star Domain.

The Young Supremes will eventually have a battle, as they are all competitors among themselves.

Furthermore, Di Tang is extremely powerful; if a conflict arises, they would surely suffer.

Having witnessed much blood kill and death, Xin Buzu increasingly cherishes his life, having lost the heart of a strong person.

Rumble...

The battleground charged through with a burst of dust.

On the war chariot, Di Tang stood with hands behind his back, looking down on the world with the demeanor of a Great Emperor!

Beside him, several followers were loudly discussing something.

"I heard quite a few people from the Xuan Realm came this time, including some Emperor's sons and geniuses. It seems the Xing Kong Gu Road won't be lonely."

"Indeed, I heard about it too. Jiang Sheng and Baling have already killed a lot; we can't fall behind!"

"Those are just small fry. Our Di Tang prince is simply not interested."

"This time even Emperor Yue's child and Human Emperor's child came, among them are two polar opposites of Buddha and Demon, said to possess combined skills. I really want to see that."

"Don't worry, you'll definitely encounter them. This time we must teach them a lesson so they'll understand what a true strong person is."

"Right, there's only our Di Tang prince on the Emperor Road; others need not tread it."

"..."

These people are extremely arrogant, not taking the strong people of the Xuan Realm seriously at all.

However, they do indeed possess such strength; average trialists can't compete with them.

A group of Semi-Saints as followers clearly shows Di Tang's strong power and charisma, otherwise he couldn't have gathered so many strong people to follow him.

Upon hearing their discussion, Di Tang slightly smiled and said: "Those people are not a concern. I could slap them to death. But that Ye Fan, the Demon Clan undercover, I'm quite eager to meet him..."

Obviously, he also heard about Ye Fan killing five Venerable Saint Level strong people, one of which was a law enforcer on the Xing Kong Gu Road, arousing his competitiveness.

These words reached Ye Fan's ears with the wind; he raised an eyebrow but did not mind them and directly left.

Chapter 2030: Unbearable!

The bronze chariot sped away, and Ye Fan also left the valley, continuing to search ahead.

He firmly believed that the so-called extraordinary encounter was definitely not just about sudden enlightenment and comprehending the world's laws.

There must be a stunning opportunity, just that the timing was not yet ripe, and the anomalies hadn't appeared yet.

The mountains on Fire Silk Star rose and fell, and from time to time, powerful Golden Crows soared across the sky.

It could be said that this place was ideal for the growth, reproduction, cultivation, and strengthening of the Golden Crow exotic birds.

Fire Mulberry forests covered the steep mountains, and molten rivers were seen flowing serpentine on the surface.

"Earth Divine Technique!"

A sonorous Taoist shout echoed in a Fire Mulberry forest, as the unremarkable Li Yu'er was fighting a powerful Golden Crow.

This Golden Crow had reached the pinnacle of the Lord Realm, a half-step Venerable Realm, and could be called a Sub-Saint Beast.

"Hiss!"

The Golden Crow spread its wings like sharp heavenly blades, slicing swathes of Fire Mulberry forests, with terrifying cracks crisscrossing the ground.

Li Yu'er swung his Clumsy Fist, appearing awkward, yet as if he wielded the power of the Heavenly Dao, each strike causing the Golden Crow to bleed.

The Golden Crow's iron feathers emitted a dazzling golden light, its eyes cold and sharp, its claws like Holy Weapons, striking with unmatched fierceness.

"Earth divine technique!"

Li Yu'er shouted, his fists entwined with Heaven and Earth Tao Markings, clashing hard with the Golden Crow's toughest claws, producing a sonorous clang that nearly broke them.

"Heavenly Tao!"

Li Yu'er seemed to transform into the Tao, launching both fists and almost tearing the Golden Crow apart, breaking both of its wings.

"Woo..."

The Golden Crow was utterly terrified. Their lives had always been peaceful, their strength significant, but indeed, their combat experience was not very rich.

As the Clumsy Fist's successor, Li Yu'er did not benefit a bit regarding talent, all his ability came from arduous cultivation, his combat experience immensely rich, most adept at catching battle opportunities.

"Tao Follows Nature!"

Li Yu'er's constant Taoist shouts shook the surroundings, directly affecting the Golden Crow's Divine Soul, causing it a moment of daze.

In a clash between experts, life and death often hinge on a split second.

The Golden Crow's mind was taken, its spirit in a trance, sealing its tragic fate.

"Bang!"

Blood splattered, feathers danced; Li Yu'er killed the Golden Crow with a punch, revealing its true form, over ten feet long, like a mountain of flesh.

"Hiss!"

With a gesture, a beast core containing pure Fire Element appeared in his palm.

Subsequently, he stowed away the massive Golden Crow corpse, intending to gradually enjoy it later.

In the Fire Mulberry forest, he discovered a huge bird's nest, but unfortunately, it was already empty, with no chicks inside.

As he was about to leave, his brow suddenly twitched, and his expression instantly darkened.

He sensed Di Tang's presence, an Emperor's son from Jiang Sheng Star, particularly unfriendly towards trialists from Linxian Ancient Star.

Over the years, they long understood the feud between the Xuan Realm and Jiang Sheng Star.

It was an unresolved feud between two Ancient Stars of Life, and whenever they met, a battle was inevitable.

The time was not right; Li Yu'er did not want to conflict with them.

After pondering a moment, he decided to temporarily avoid confrontation and leave the area.

"Stop!"

Just as he was about to leave, a violent shout rang out, and the next moment, a bronze chariot appeared ahead, blocking his path.

On the war chariot, Di Tang stood with his hands behind, relaxed and at ease, with no intention of attacking.

The others, however, were full of battle intent, eager to move, seemingly not taking Li Yu'er seriously.

Li Yu'er remained silent, calmly assessing the eight people on the chariot, his heart sinking.

Among these eight, besides Di Tang being praised and surrounded in the forefront, the other seven were exceptionally strong.

"Li Yu'er, from the Xuan Realm, possessing Clumsy Fist inheritance."

One of them spoke, immediately revealing Li Yu'er's background, origin, and the inheritance and cultivation techniques he had received, showing they had conducted a detailed investigation against Li Yu'er and others.

"Yes, it's me!" Li Yu'er frowned, sensing something ominous.

These people investigated him so thoroughly; surely, they were well-prepared against his martial arts and secret techniques, making this battle unavoidable.

"I heard you've made a reputation on the Xing Kong Gu Road, let me weigh if you really live up to your name!"

One person shouted fiercely, shooting down from the chariot like an arrow released, with Iron Fists aimed directly at Li Yu'er's face.

The Xuan Realm and Jiang Sheng Star were sworn enemies; whenever they met, a battle was bound to erupt, needing no excuse.

This person just sought a reasonable excuse for attacking.

"Bang, bang, bang..."

Li Yu'er engaged his Clumsy Fist, taking eighteen consecutive blows, his Qi and blood stirred, arms feeling as if broken, pain unbearable.

"Clumsy Fist is intricate indeed, but you're not up to par!"

A glint of ruthlessness flashed in the opponent's gaze, his offensive transitioning to continuous flow like a river, each strike carrying overwhelming power.

"Bang!"

Li Yu'er's defense was slightly slow, allowing his opponent to find an opening and strike his chest with lightning speed. The domineering power instantly invaded his meridians, directly attacking his heart channels.

"Puff!"

Li Yu'er spat a mouthful of blood, barely dispelling the fierce divine power to protect his heart channels, but he was already at a disadvantage.

"What's Xuan Realm worth? They're all a bunch of trash, how could they ever compete with us from Jiang Sheng Star!"

The person's voice was cold and mocking, disturbing Li Yu'er's state of mind, intending to shatter his invincible Martial Arts Will.

At the same time, his attacks grew more fierce and tricky, forcing Li Yu'er into a precarious situation, struggling to cope.

The Clumsy Fist emphasizes learning from nature, with an important mental realm that requires being indifferent to leaving or staying, watching the clouds in the sky with a calm heart, unbothered by praise or blame, watching flowers bloom and fall without concern.

However, at this moment, Li Yu'er had long lost this tranquility in his mental realm.

An hour later, Li Yu'er was bruised and battered, his breath weak, seriously injured after a brutal beating.

"From today on, become a servant for Young Master Di Tang, and I might spare your life, otherwise, there will be no mercy." After withdrawing his hand, the person grabbed Li Yu'er and spoke viciously.

"Spit!"

Although Li Yu'er was unable to resist, he still had the strength to spit, splattering blood all over the other person's face.

"If you want to kill me, just do it, why waste words, it's impossible for me to be a slave." Li Yu'er was incredibly resolute.

"You think I don't dare to kill you?" The person's face turned grim, delivering a heavy slap that left Li Yu'er's cheek bloodied and his right eye shattered, creating a gruesome sight.

"Qing'er, do not be disrespectful. Although he is our opponent, we should still give him enough respect. Remember, respecting your opponent is respecting yourself. Let him go!" Di Tang said calmly.

"Yes! The young master's teaching is right." The person shook off his hand, tossed Li Yu'er aside, not giving him another glance, completely ignoring him.

"Let's go, to the depths of this world. I have a vague premonition that if there is an unprecedented opportunity, it surely lies in the deepest part."

Di Tang's eyes emitted a wise light, with sun, moon, and stars appearing and vanishing.

"Roar..."

The Purple Qilin let out a deafening roar and pulled the bronze chariot away in a cloud of dust.

To them, this was nothing more than a minor episode along the way.

"Relay your words, let all the ants in the Xuan Realm know to be careful, it'd be best if we don't run into them, otherwise, we'll beat them whenever we meet."

As they were leaving, the strong person named Qing'er coldly spoke to the fallen Li Yu'er.

"Ahhhhh..."

Li Yu'er was driven to madness by hate, feeling exceptionally frustrated and stifled, but helpless.

He was well aware that his strength wasn't enough to withstand Di Tang, not even matched against his followers. Chasing after them would only bring disgrace upon himself.

"Today's humiliation, I will repay it a hundredfold another day!"

Li Yu'er vowed silently and decided to find a secluded place to heal, waiting to exact his revenge after enhancing his strength.

Struggling to operate his Primordial, he temporarily healed his injuries, but the palm mark on his face didn't disappear.

It wasn't that he couldn't make the palm mark vanish, but that he needed a constant reminder of today's shame.

An hour later, he was near the central area of this fiery world. Just as he was about to look for a mountain cave to close himself in for healing, he suddenly sensed a faint aura rapidly approaching.

His heart sank; in his current state, he was in no condition for another battle.

Yet, if someone ambushed him, it was highly likely he would fall here.

He couldn't die, at least not here. He must quickly relay news of Di Tang to Wen TaDou and the others so they could prepare.

"Who? Come out!"

Without turning back, Li Yu'er coldly shouted, wanting to let whoever was behind him know that he had detected them, sparing them the futile effort of an ambush.

"It's me, Ye Fan!"

The person behind communicated via divine consciousness Transmission.

Li Yu'er's whole body shook, he whirled around to see an ordinary-looking young man approaching, filled with doubt.

Suddenly, he remembered what Yue Haoyu had told him: Ye Fan could change his appearance and Primordial at will.

"Are you really Ye Fan, what proof do you have?" Li Yu'er asked cautiously and calmly.

"Heh, have you forgotten how I defeated you in Yuehua Dynasty's Martial Arts Arena?" Ye Fan smiled, continuing to communicate with divine consciousness, still hesitant to reveal his identity to others.

"It really is you, I knew you wouldn't miss this opportunity." Confirmed, Li Yu'er was relieved and moved toward Ye Fan.

"Brother Li, what's with you..."

Seeing the clear palm mark on Li Yu'er's cheek, Ye Fan was shocked and inquired about what happened.

"It's a long story!"

Li Yu'er simply recounted to Ye Fan how he encountered Di Tang and his followers, the conflict that ensued, and how he was beaten severely.

He didn't mention some of the details, but he didn't hide anything important.

"Bastards, they're seeking death!"

Understanding the situation, Ye Fan was infuriated.

A mere follower of the Emperor's son dared to act like a big shot, even to the extent of insulting all trialists in the Xuan Realm.

This is intolerable!