

Y Master 2031

Chapter 2031: Once, Twice, But Never Thrice!

At this moment, Ye Fan's whole body emitted a chilling killing intent, causing the surrounding temperature to drop.

In his impression, Li Yu'er had always been amiable, honest, and never stirred up trouble.

Di Tang's followers have gone too far!

"No need to say anything, let me heal you first."

Without allowing him to decline, Ye Fan directly connected to his pulse, and upon a slight investigation, he couldn't help but feel furious.

Li Yu'er had multiple fractures all over his body, and although he forcefully utilized his primordial source to repair them, there were still cracks, making them extremely fragile.

Especially the severe depletion of his primordial source, which had already endangered his life.

A gentle flow of Pure Yang Qi entered, coursing through Li Yu'er's meridians, repairing the damaged ones as it made a round trip.

Thereafter, Ye Fan used Pure Yang Qi again to help restore his depleted primordial source, preventing him from falling from his current realm.

"Ye Fan..."

Li Yu'er's eyes were filled with tears of gratitude.

He knew how serious his injuries were, and Ye Fan had completely healed his injuries and reinforced his current realm in such a short time, consuming too much Divine Power and primordial source.

He had no way to repay this kindness.

"No need to say anything, I will get justice for you." Ye Fan's voice was calm, yet hiding an overwhelming intent to kill.

With Li Yu'er's injuries fully healed, there was no need for him to find a place to retreat and meditate anymore, so the two of them set off together to find that elusive, unparalleled opportunity and the geniuses of the Demon Clan.

Meanwhile, a few hundred miles ahead of them, Great Demon and Yu chanzi were bickering.

These two amusing enemies were inherently connected, sharing a mysterious bond that allowed them to sense each other even across the endless starry sky.

After entering Huo Sang Ancient Star, with this mysterious sense, they quickly reunited and advanced together.

However, these two were naturally at odds, longing for each other when apart, but always bickering once together.

Great Demon couldn't stand Yu chanzi's hypocritical facade of a kind monk, considering him utterly fake.

Clearly, benevolence had no use on the fiercely competitive Xing Kong Gu Road; ruthless decisiveness was more effective for him.

On the other hand, Yu chanzi couldn't stand his cold-blooded personality, his face always like a poker face, as if everyone owed him money, which was annoying to see.

However, in this environment surrounded by strong enemies, both of them were very restrained; though their words were sharp, they hadn't resorted to violence.

Moreover, whenever they encountered strong contenders or the Golden Crow, they would join forces against the enemy.

The Buddhist sect's Great Divine Power of the Vajra Unbreakable Body and Great Demon's mysterious Divine Soul Attack had caused many strong contenders to suffer defeats and fall in their hands.

The Huosang leaves clashed in the storm, making a clanging sound like metal clashing, emitting an astonishing heat.

The two continued their bickering while making their way toward the central area of Fire Silk Star.

The closer they got to the central area of Fire Silk Star, the higher the surrounding temperature became, and many people were blocked from entering the central area.

Only those with sufficiently strong power, such as a Quasi-Saint at Half-step Venerable Realm, or those who had comprehended the laws and essence of the Fire Element, could approach the central area due to its extreme temperatures.

Previously, someone who didn't heed the warnings attempted to force their way through, but upon stepping into the area covered in azure flames, they turned to ashes without so much as a whimper.

That scene shocked quite a few people.

It seemed that opportunities indeed favored the strong; without absolute strength, one could not venture deep nor compete.

Rumble...

A chariot soared through the sky, pulled by a majestic Purple Qilin, like a tsunami breaking the heavens, driving straight toward Yu chanzi and Great Demon.

"Too much!"

Great Demon's eyes immediately widened, shooting two sharp beams of Killing Light like two black swords towards the Purple Qilin.

Yu chanzi's face also changed, seeing the people on the opposite side wantonly trampling them with their beasts, clearly not considering them at all.

Moreover, he recognized the people on the chariot; they were strong people from Jiang Sheng Star, with formidable strength.

However, these people surrounded a young man, leading him at the very front, as if the stars surrounded the moon.

Undoubtedly, this young man was their true leader!

Although he had never seen him before, Yu chanzi immediately guessed that this young man with Emperor-like demeanor was certainly the Emperor's son from Jiang Sheng Star—Di Tang.

What a narrow path for enemies to meet!

Although they were mentally prepared, knowing that in this world, in the struggle for the unique, unparalleled opportunity, all strong people would inevitably converge and clash spectacularly,

they had not expected to encounter their nemesis from the Xuan Realm, the Emperor's son from Jiang Sheng Star, before even entering the central area.

"Courting death!"

Luo Qing's eyes widened, erupting with intense killing intent, and with a Bronze Battle Spear in hand, he directly slashed at the Great Demon.

"Clang!"

In such a critical moment, Yu chanzi stepped forward, his entire being bursting with radiant Buddha Light, using a golden hand to directly clash with the Bronze Battle Spear, resolving the Great Demon's perilous situation.

"And you think such insignificant rice grain pearls can shine!"

Luo Qing was extremely dominant, fighting one against two without fear, unleashing absolute techniques, shattering the heavens and earth, and even in this fiery world, he forced the two to retreat steadily.

He was a strong person at Half-step Venerable Realm, and although the difference was only half a step, it was as vast as the sky and earth, allowing him to overlook the absolute apex of strong people at the Lord Realm.

The aura of destruction kept erupting, while Yu chanzi's Buddha Light shone all around, with every move resembling a compassionate Great Buddha, transforming thousands of sins.

The Great Demon was filled with ominous energy, demon fog encircling him, while the attack from his Divine Sense was incredibly strange, directly unleashing the ultimate killing technique from the Heavenly Demon Realm.

"You don't know life from death!"

Luo Qing was overwhelmingly powerful, emanating Holy Might that directly shattered the Heavenly Demon Realm, severely injuring the Great Demon; the attack on his Divine Soul couldn't affect him at all.

"Pfft!"

The Great Demon spat fresh blood, flew out sideways, his entire body cracked, and his face turned even paler.

The injury to his Divine Soul inflicted a tremendous blow on his Primordial Origin, even affecting his Martial Arts Will.

"Buddha!"

Yu Chanzi was furious, reciting a Buddhist chant, unleashing the Buddhist sect's divine skills one by one, resembling a Great Enlightened Buddha, his body enveloped in Buddha Light.

Even Buddhas have wrath!

Although Yu Chanzi possessed a compassionate heart, he was not a hypocritical pretender. The Great Demon's injury left him utterly angered.

No matter how much they bickered, how fiercely they argued, ultimately they were of the same fate; if the Great Demon truly died, he would not survive either.

Vajra Palm, Buddha Lion Roar, Six-character Mantra... various powerful Buddhist sect divine skills were unleashed under his immense Buddha Power.

However, under absolute strength, any martial arts and secret technique were useless; against a strong person of Half-step Venerable Realm, he couldn't withstand.

"Pfft!"

Yu Chanzi spat blood, even the Vajra Unbreakable Body couldn't endure the barbaric attack, causing him to vomit blood incessantly.

Since debut, even when facing life and death with the Great Demon, he hadn't suffered such terrifying injuries.

The only time being during his spar with Ye Fan, in a pure physical body confrontation, he nearly got blasted apart by Ye Fan.

If not for Ye Fan sparing him at a critical moment, his Great Buddha Body might not have been preserved.

Entering the Xing Kong Gu Road, he experienced countless battles, earned the title of Blood Monk, killed many, with every Buddhist chant representing a life.

Yet today, he encountered another predicament, the opponent was too powerful, surpassing him in both Divine Soul Power and Physical Strength.

In such circumstances, self-preservation became a concern.

"Baldy, surrender or you'll die!" Luo Qing remembered Di Tang's words, refraining from a killing spree.

Moreover, for them, killing someone was too easy, they had lost the thrill of killing.

Conversely, subduing a strong person from the Xuan Realm would be the greatest glory for them.

Unfortunately, one after another, the Xuan Realm strong people were all ironclad, or the two factions were arch-enemies, fearing even if they defected, they wouldn't meet a good end.

Driven by such understanding, almost none of the Xuan Realm trialists were willing to yield.

Perhaps there were a few, but they hadn't encountered them yet, those fortunate enough to meet Jiang Sheng and Baling didn't need followers, slaughtering them all.

Their ruthlessness and savagery caused many Xuan Realm trialists to feel fearful, preferring to die in battle than yielding.

"Monk, let's fuse!"

The Great Demon was incandescent with rage, he was strong but still no match, unleashing his anger.

Unlike the patient Li Yu'er, vengeance was swift and certain for him.

He knew even with a joint effort, they couldn't defeat the enemy, only by prematurely fusing their powers to contend against the enemy and wash away past humiliation.

"Pfft!"

Yu Chanzi spit out another mouthful of fresh blood, one of his arms drooping unnaturally, broken.

He similarly desired to fuse with the Great Demon, leap to become the most promising Young Supreme for Proving Dao, and slay the opponent, wash away past humiliation.

But he knew now was not the best fusion time, not to mention the uncertain risks during fusion, these people wouldn't give them the time to fuse.

Buddha and Demon fusion inevitably face a life and death ordeal, differing values and life experiences make fusion very difficult, requiring time for reconciliation, mutual concessions leading to balance.

"It's not the best time for fusion now, plus our fusion requires time to reconcile, any carelessness leads to disaster, besides they won't give us the time to fuse safely." Yu Chanzi said painstakingly.

His injuries were no lighter than the Great Demon's, though he primarily practiced with the body, possessing the Vajra Unbreakable Body, facing the strong offense of a Quasi-Saint he barely held on for minutes before yielding.

"Even without fusion, you're no match for me!"

Luo Qing was exceedingly arrogant, dominating all directions, self-satisfied.

In his view, the Great Demon and Yu Chanzi were simply insignificant without challenge.

Throughout the Xing Kong Gu Road, only Ba Cangtian and Wuxian might contend against them.

As for the Great Demon and others, they weren't taken seriously!

"If Ye Fan were here, would you dare act so arrogant, he could suppress all of you with a single hand!"
The Great Demon barked defiantly.

"Hm!"

Di Tang sneered, "I wish to confront that Ye surnamed, if he dares to appear, I'll surely slaughter him, rid the Xing Kong Gu Road of disaster!"

Di Tang spoke coldly, emotionless, as if stating something very mundane.

"Boom!"

In an instant, the entire venue erupted in chaos, after which those siding with him hadn't left.

"With just you, still far off!"

Just then, Ye Fan appeared with Li Yu'er...

Chapter 2032: Playing the Big Bad Wolf

Silence!

The entire scene was deadly silent.

At this moment, even breathing and heartbeat seemed like noise, making people feel irritable.

Everyone was shocked!

No one expected that someone would dare to speak like this to the Emperor's son from Jiang Sheng Star.

Is this an old man courting death, tired of living?

For a moment, all eyes were on Ye Fan.

Who is this person? How could he be walking with Li Yu'er?

This was the question in the hearts of the Great Demon and Yu chanzi.

Although Li Yu'er is easygoing and never competes with others, deep down he is very proud and doesn't easily fit in with groups.

If they weren't from the same place and hadn't already built a deep friendship, Li Yu'er probably wouldn't be with them.

But looking at Li Yu'er's expression, he seemed very grateful to this young man, which puzzled them even more.

"This young man is in trouble!" the Great Demon sighed inwardly.

He was well aware of how brutal these beasts from Jiang Sheng Star were, ready to fight at the slightest disagreement.

This young man dared to despise Di Tang like this, the followers of Di Tang would definitely not let him off easily.

"...Dust to dust, earth to earth, all karmic obstacles drift away... the deceased souls ascend to bliss..."

Yu chanzi, with a face full of compassion, began to recite the Rebirth Mantra for Ye Fan, wishing him a swift ascent to bliss, making Ye Fan's forehead fill with black lines.

"You damn monk, shut up!"

Ye Fan transmitted his voice with divine consciousness, harshly reprimanding him. If it weren't for the inappropriateness of the situation, he really wanted to knock on Yu chanzi's shining bald head.

"Is it me you're cursing to die?"

Ye Fan, with a forehead full of black lines, used divine consciousness to inform them of his identity, otherwise he feared the Great Demon might bring out the White Bone Banner to collect his Divine Soul.

However, he also instructed the two of them not to show it, as he still didn't want to reveal his true identity.

"Is it about the Demon Clan's spies?"

The Great Demon quickly pieced together the key point.

Ye Fan didn't want to reveal his true identity, fearing detection by the Demon Clan's spies, which would warn them.

"Indeed, just watch the show!"

Ye Fan noticed both the Great Demon and Yu chanzi were injured. Without asking, it was clear this was the work of Di Tang's followers.

These people were too arrogant, repeatedly attacking his friends, as if forcing him to go on a killing spree.

As they spoke, Ye Fan and Li Yu'er had already reached the side of Yu chanzi and the Great Demon.

"Sss, sss!"

Ye Fan discreetly flicked his fingers, sending a stream of Pure Yang Qi into Yu chanzi's body to aid in healing.

Another stream, transformed from Death Energy into Demonic Qi, was sent into the Great Demon's body.

With the Demon Clan's Secret Technique, the Demonic Qi transformed from Death Energy was the purest, essentially a perfect medicine for the Great Demon.

"Is it you?"

On the bronze chariot, someone recognized Ye Fan and Li Yu'er and spoke up.

"I wondered who it was; isn't it the two ants who blocked our way earlier?"

"Indeed, I remember him rolling away in panic, and now he dares to play the big shot."

"Ridiculous, a mere ant, what right does he have to question Young Master Di Tang's words?"

On the bronze chariot, there was much discussion. Many people recognized Ye Fan and Li Yu'er's identities. Although they didn't know how they came together, they paid them no mind at all.

In their view, Ye Fan and Li Yu'er were just ants.

Di Tang's eyes shot out with fury, sinisterly looking at Ye Fan.

Although he hadn't considered this ordinary-looking young man worth his attention, he wouldn't tolerate having his words questioned.

"What do you mean by this?"

Di Tang coldly said, "I hope you can give me a satisfactory answer, otherwise I don't mind crushing a pest, though doing so would dirty my hands."

"There's no need for the young master to do it personally; I, Luo Qing, can send him on his way!" Luo Qing sneered and said.

"Whoosh!"

Everyone's eyes focused on Ye Fan, waiting to see how he would explain.

At this very moment, Xin Buzu and Fairy Zi Ying, along with two others, appeared in the distance.

However, to avoid trouble, they did not come any closer and stopped at a distance.

They had also witnessed the earlier scene and couldn't help but feel a bit schadenfreude.

"This country bumpkin actually hopes to use this method to connect with people from Linxian Ancient Star, clearly dragging the tiger's hide as a fox exploits the tiger's might," Fairy Zi Ying sneered.

"Indeed, what he's doing is undoubtedly courting death; those so-called geniuses on Linxian Ancient Star aren't a match for Di Tang's followers at all," said one of Xin Buzu's followers.

"I originally wanted to personally teach him a lesson, let him know how to be a humble person, but he is courting death himself, Di Tang won't let him off easily."

Xin Buzu casually echoed, a gleam of excitement flickering in his eyes, as if he could already see the unbearably tragic scene of Ye Fan being abused.

Unlike these people, the Great Demon, Yu Chanzi, and Li Yu'er were not worried about Ye Fan.

At the beginning, they were indeed very angry, depressed, and unwilling, but with skills inferior to others, besides enduring, they had no other way.

Now that Ye Fan had come, they were no longer depressed, instead brimming with anticipation and excitement.

Who is Ye Fan?

Before stepping onto the Xing Kong Gu Road, he was already an invincible existence among the young generation in the Xuan Realm.

Not long ago, news broke out that under the joint lethal strike of the Five Venerable Saint level strong people, he retaliated from a desperate situation, achieving a reversal, and wiped out the Five Venerable Saint level strong people, a glorious record.

Di Tang may be strong, but he is only on par with Yue Haoyu and the others, definitely without such a glorious record.

Under everyone's gaze, Ye Fan slowly said, "It's simple, I once foolishly challenged Ye Fan, and as a result, I was defeated in one move, not his match at all. If not for him showing mercy, I would have been a pile of bones on the Xing Kong Gu Road long ago."

"What?"

Di Tang's followers were suddenly shocked, then immediately realized it, each bursting into laughter.

Yu Chanzi and the Great Demon both pursed their lips, this guy is really good at flattering himself, claiming to have challenged Ye Fan, were you fighting yourself?

However, they did not show it, Ye Fan saying this naturally had his reasons, perhaps this scheming guy is setting a trap for these people.

Xin Buzu and the others also showed smiles, Fairy Zi Ying was full of disdain.

Are you joking? Who is Ye Fan? And who are you, a country bumpkin? How dare you, such a useless person, challenge that Demon Clan spy, isn't this courting death?

Hmm?

No, something's not right!

If he really did challenge Ye Fan and was defeated in one move, why did that Demon Clan spy Ye not kill him? Could it be because he looks good? Has flowers on his face?

This is impossible, Demon Clan spies are not of our kind, they use the death aura emitted by cultivators upon death for cultivation, how could they miss the opportunity to kill their opponent and strengthen themselves?

"Is this country bumpkin telling us a joke? This is just too amusing."

"This guy is so interesting, I almost can't bear to kill him."

"Why not take him along, have him tell us jokes every day, the journey won't be so lonely."

Di Tang's followers discussed, with a strong tone of mockery.

They felt, this country bumpkin was simply too humorous, that such a useless person actually went to challenge Ye Fan, this Demon Clan spy.

"You're merely a weak ant that's no match for us, how can you compare yourself to us?" one follower said disdainfully.

"How dare you disrespect Young Master Di Tang, you should be executed, but bearing in mind you did it unintentionally, the ignorant are not guilty, two slaps will do!" Luo Qing said coldly.

As his words fell, he turned into a flash of flowing light, flying down from the chariot, landing directly in front of Ye Fan, and raised his hand with a disdainful look to slap Ye Fan's face.

His movements were not fast, seemingly savoring the beautiful process, focusing all his attention on Ye Fan's expression, wanting to see his angry, unwilling, but helpless expression under the humiliation.

However, he was disappointed!

Ye Fan's expression did not change in the slightest, as if it was just a stiff mask, even his eyes were very calm.

Wait a minute!

He seemed to see pity in Ye Fan's eyes, what does this mean? Was he seeing things?

A person about to be hit, showing no trace of sorrow in his eyes, only a glimmer of pity, who was he pitying?

"Slap!"

The next moment, he knew.

Because his slap never landed on Ye Fan's face, instead, he was sent flying, half his face a mangled mess, white big teeth mixed with blood splattering out.

In this moment, he was completely bewildered, and had no clue what happened.

He never saw Ye Fan make a move, yet was already slapped flying.

Ye Fan delivered this slap in anger, avenging his brothers, hence he didn't hold back at all.

That he survived Ye Fan's full-force strike is already a miracle.

"Boom!"

Luo Qing's body fell heavily to the ground, immediately passing out.

In fact, he had already fainted before hitting the ground.

Not everyone can endure a slap from Ye Fan.

This is because he had already reached half-step Venerable Realm, possessing Quasi-Saint Master strength, otherwise, Ye Fan's slap would have been enough to smash his head to pieces.

Having finished, Ye Fan shook his hand, talking to himself, "His skin is really thick, hurt my hand!"

Everyone collectively petrified!

Have seen shameless ones, but never seen one so shameless, good sir, you hit others, alright?

Di Tang's followers were completely dumbfounded, Luo Qing's strength, besides Di Tang, was ranked second, only below Mu Qingyi, yet was slapped flying, life or death unknown, this overturned their perception.

Not far away, Xin Buzu gasped in shock, with his strength, he didn't even see how Ye Fan made his move, which shocked him.

If he were in that position, he felt he probably couldn't dodge a strike from this country bumpkin, this was too terrifying.

Beside him, the beautiful Fairy Zi Ying looked incredulous, her sexy red lips forming an "o" shape, big enough to fit a jumbo banana!

Chapter 2033: Shattering a Holy Weapon Barehanded!

The crowd collectively petrified!

The calmest among them were none other than the Great Demon, Fairy Yu Chanzi, and Li Yu'er.

At this moment!

They wore indifferent expressions, not at all surprised, as if they had foreseen such an outcome.

"Who exactly are you?"

After coming to their senses, Di Tang's followers all shouted in unison.

They realized they had misjudged; Ye Fan was by no means an unknown figure, his strength quite formidable, with a resolute will and decisive actions, undoubtedly a formidable opponent.

Di Tang narrowed his eyes, like a venomous snake, staring at Ye Fan for a long time.

"A nameless independent practitioner from the Xuan Realm!" Ye Fan calmly replied.

"Good, good, very good indeed!"

Di Tang, with a sinister face, said, "No one has dared to fight my people, so since you're unwilling to reveal your name, I'll just treat you as an ordinary loose cultivator."

With that, he waved his hand, commanding, "Beat him, beat him until he kneels and begs for mercy!"

"Let me test his strength!"

A self-proclaimed exceptional follower sneered, immediately making a move, a Dragon Spear like a divine rainbow from the heavens, with a fierce killing intent, stabbing straight at Ye Fan's forehead.

"This guy is done for!"

"Chang Rong has never failed once he makes a move."

"His Dragon Spear is a Holy Weapon refined from a rare Earth Dragon's Spine, cutting down all who stand against it!"

Seeing Chang Rong make a move, Di Tang's other followers started discussing fervently, all thinking that this young man was undoubtedly doomed.

Undoubtedly, his strength was second to none except for Mu Qingyi and Luo Qing.

Luo Qing's defeat was mainly because of overconfidence, otherwise, there's no way a nameless cultivator could have slapped him flying.

Chang Rong was also greatly pleased, having already assessed that Ye Fan's body was extremely powerful and that in close combat, he might not stand a chance.

So, from the beginning, he used the Dragon Spear, trying to kill Ye Fan with long-range attacks.

Even a lion uses its full strength to catch a rabbit!

He did not want any surprises.

Whoosh!

At lightning speed, the three-zhang long Dragon Spear transformed into a cold light, the spear light flickering, breaking the sound barrier, making a hissing sound, rushing towards Ye Fan like a venomous snake.

"Clang!"

Ye Fan's response was just a single punch!

Golden fists wrapped with Heaven and Earth Tao Markings, smashing the three-zhang long Dragon Spear to pieces.

Then, as if breaking through space, he appeared instantly in front of Chang Rong!

Smack!

A loud slap resounded, Chang Rong only saw a dazzling large palm quickly magnifying before his eyes, followed by an excruciating pain, blacking out and fainting.

From outsiders' perspectives, Ye Fan shattered the three-zhang long Dragon Spear with one punch, then suddenly appeared in front of him and raised his hand for a slap.

This slap, clear and crisp, spun Chang Rong around in place like a top, eight times, before he fell to the ground with a "thud".

One slap!

An instant defeat of his opponent.

It seemed like a myth, leaving people in disbelief.

Even the Great Demon, Fairy Yu Chanzi, and Li Yu'er, were surprised amid their wild joy.

They could all see that Luo Qing was too careless before, while Chang Rong had attacked with his full might, yet still got slapped away by Ye Fan...

Unknowingly, Ye Fan's strength had grown so terrifyingly, no wonder he could continuously slay Five Venerable Saint-level experts.

Xin Buzu and Fairy Zi Ying's expressions were both unpleasant, once again shocked to the core.

If previously, Ye Fan's slap that sent Luo Qing flying could be considered lucky, this time it was a head-on confrontation, and Chang Rong definitely wouldn't be careless.

However—

The result was still unchanged, this could no longer be attributed to luck!

The cheering voices of Di Tang's other followers hadn't even died down before being stifled, producing meaningless choking sounds, like ducks with their necks pinched.

"Courting death!"

The number one person under Di Tang, Mu Qingyi, shouted furiously, emitting intense Holy Might, slapping towards Ye Fan!

The blazing palm full of swirling Heaven and Earth Tao Markings, like divine gold chains, terrifying beyond belief, as if the entire heaven and earth shook with this palm.

Becoming a Saint and not becoming a Saint, this is a watershed, unknown how many Heavenly Pride were stopped outside the threshold of becoming a Saint, unable to step into this domain for the rest of their life.

Mu Qingyi, with an indifferent expression, looked down as if on a lower being, exhibiting the stature of a high and mighty ruler.

"Ant, I'll let you know what true Saint Lord-level power is... ah!"

Before the words finished, Mu Qingyi screamed miserably, his right hand entirely deformed, blood dripping, bones fractured.

Close combat, direct confrontation, Mu Qingyi utterly defeated!

Back in the Mid-Stage of Lord Realm, Ye Fan's body was already comparable to that of a Saint Lord-level expert, and after enduring the tempering of two Heavenly Tribulations, his body's resilience had long surpassed that of ordinary Saint Lords.

With one failed move, Mu Qingyi was suddenly alert.

He found himself unable to fathom this ordinarily looking nameless cultivator.

This person's body was too strong, not matching his realm at all, to the extent of being able to fracture his Saint Lord-level body, it was utterly unbelievable.

"Buzz!"

He summoned his Holy Weapon, a Divine Bell, instantly enlarging, descending upon Ye Fan!

A Holy Weapon bonded with his life, imbued for many years, like an extension of his arm.

Plus, the Divine Bell incorporated some top-grade Divine Materials, raising its quality to an unfathomable level, making it virtually indestructible.

"Boom!"

The Divine Bell descended, directly trapping Ye Fan beneath it.

At the same time, runes on the Divine Bell flashed, beginning to refine him. The terrifying power was like a divine chain, binding him within the Divine Bell.

"I thought he was stronger, but in the end, it's just a dead end!" Xin Buzu gloated.

"Many people are like this, thinking highly of themselves, but they provoke beings they shouldn't, and the result can only be death," Fairy Zi Ying concurred.

They discreetly lowered their hanging hearts; Ye Fan's previous combat power had indeed frightened them, making them quite uneasy.

At this moment, Ye Fan was already trapped under the Divine Bell, with no way out, allowing them to breathe a sigh of relief.

"This..."

The Great Demon gasped, wanting to intervene but knowing he was no match for these people. Even if he did intervene, it would be useless and might cost him his life.

"..."

Li Yu'er almost shouted Ye Fan's name, but Yu Chanzi immediately covered her mouth.

Di Tang's lips curled into a faint smile, showing no sign of surprise, as if he had anticipated all of this.

Inside the Divine Bell, Ye Fan was calmly pacing. He wasn't in a hurry to get out; instead, he was observing the patterns inside the Holy Weapon.

The Holy Weapon had already birthed an Artifact Spirit, which was desperately trying to suppress him.

However, Ye Fan was indifferent; even without utilizing any divine power, his body could withstand such suppression.

Soon, Ye Fan gleaned some of the Holy Weapon's pattern and markings, gaining a deeper understanding of the Holy Weapon.

Swish!

Mu Qingyi's expression changed drastically. Through the Artifact Spirit, he already knew Ye Fan's condition and was desperately infusing divine power into the Divine Bell, trying to partake in the refinement process of Ye Fan.

"Everyone join me and help refine this ant!"

Mu Qingyi knew that with his own strength alone, it would be difficult to refine Ye Fan, let alone suppress him.

If the divine power was exhausted, the opponent might break out of the bell, and at that time, suppressing him would be even more challenging.

Swish, swish, swish...

Upon his call, the other followers busied themselves, casting terrifying divine power to assist him in refining Ye Fan.

At this moment, Ye Fan seemed to be in purgatory, with some Divine Beast engravings on the bell wall disappearing, entering the Divine Bell to participate in refining him.

Having fully understood the mysteries of the Holy Weapon, Ye Fan decided not to wait further.

All along, he had been using the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, never having a weapon bonded with his life.

It wasn't necessary; with the Emperor Weapon, was there a need to go through sacrificial refinement of other weapons?

Thus, he had never been too interested in Artifact Refining.

But now it's different; the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown was no longer there, and he had to refine his own Emperor Weapon, even if just a prototype.

So, he didn't hesitate to risk entering the Divine Bell to study the Artifact Refining techniques of the Holy Weapon.

And now, he had fully grasped it!

"Bang!"

With a loud crash, the Divine Bell violently shook, then frightening cracks appeared!

"How...how can this be?"

"No!"

Mu Qingyi exclaimed, his eyes nearly popping out, frantically infusing divine power into the Divine Bell to try to save it from shattering.

However—

"Crack!"

"Crash..."

The Divine Bell still shattered, turning into a heap of broken bronze and iron, its internal Artifact Spirit scattered alive by Ye Fan.

"Pfft!"

Mu Qingyi spat blood, his face pale; the bond with the Divine Bell affected his life force, and its destruction severely injured him.

"How is this possible?"

Everyone was dumbfounded, their souls astonished by the scene before them.

Fear spread among Di Tang's followers, each looking at Ye Fan as if facing a terrifying demon.

A Lord Realm cultivator not yet a Saint, crushing a Holy Weapon barehanded; this was as unreal as a myth.

Xin Buzu felt his spine go cold, fear uncontrollably spreading in his heart.

At this moment, he genuinely felt what it meant to be afraid!

His strength was far inferior to Luo Qing and Mu Qingyi; even they weren't a match for this nameless practitioner. If he had recklessly acted earlier...

The consequences, he felt a chill thinking about them. He had no doubt Ye Fan would have instantly killed him.

Moreover, he realized Ye Fan had shown mercy earlier. Otherwise, it wouldn't have been just injuring one of his followers.

Fairy Zi Ying was utterly horrified!

She realized she had misjudged; this self-proclaimed nameless cultivator was terrifying, a master among masters.

If nothing unexpected happens, after this battle, another will rise among the Young Supremes.

This nameless figure surely has the qualification to compete on Emperor Road, rising like a comet to rank among the strongest, gaining everyone's respect and envy.

The three Great Demons remained calm!

The shock numbed them, leaving only calm behind.

Barehandedly crushing a Holy Weapon was unimaginable to them.

Indeed, history recorded such individuals; before the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor became an Emperor, he had met Emperor Weapons barehanded, even more formidable.

"I underestimated you; you're definitely not a nameless one, worthy of me taking action!"

Di Tang coldly remarked, his presence domineering, directly urging the Purple Qilin to pull the bronze chariot toward Ye Fan.

In his palm, a Divine Spear like a True Dragon shot out thousands of gun lights, enveloping all of Ye Fan's vital points!

Chapter 2034: War Emperor Di Tang!

The Emperor's son strikes, shaking heaven and earth!

The entire Fire Silk Star trembled, countless trial participants simultaneously glanced in one direction.

They sensed a terrifying wave, making the world tremble.

"An Emperor-level battle!"

At this moment, many made an accurate judgment.

Apart from the strong Emperor-level, only those few young supremes could emit such terrifying waves that they could sense.

The Purple Qilin crushed the void, pulling the bronze chariot rampaging, wildly unmatched, spewing sheets of purple fire from its mouth and nose.

However, on this Fire Silk Star, the temperature is already extremely high, so its purple fire barely counts for anything.

"Clang!"

A flash of light flickered in Ye Fan's hand, and a blood-colored spear appeared, pointing diagonally at Di Tang, unaffected by his imposing aura.

At this moment, Ye Fan appeared like a Heavenly Emperor, still as a mountain, standing immovable.

"Kill!"

Di Tang bellowed, thrusting his spear at Ye Fan, divine power like a vast ocean, endless and overwhelmingly powerful.

"Clang, clang, clang..."

Metal trembled as the golden divine spear and the blood-colored spear collided thousands of times in an instant, as if the spear tip against the gun point, so fast that people couldn't react, unable to keep up with this speed beyond common sense!

"Bang!"

During the fierce battle, Ye Fan kicked violently, directly sending the Purple Qilin flying, even the chains made of divine gold shattered.

At this moment, he greatly missed the little scoundrel Golden Divine Dragon, if it were present, its True Dragon Breath would suppress this impure-blooded Purple Qilin.

Moreover, he wouldn't have to fight so hard, could completely indulge and be a Divine Dragon Knight.

Sadly, it is just wishful thinking, completely impossible, as the little scoundrel has a fiery temper, wanting it to obediently be a steed is nearly impossible.

"Clang!"

The two crossed paths, each rushing to one side, yet one silhouette violently shook and a long string of blood flowers rose!

The blood flowers were vibrant, red to the eyes, even in the special world of Fire Silk Star, they appeared so enigmatic!

"I'm wounded, I'm actually wounded?"

Di Tang was shocked, very unwilling.

Competing on Emperor Road, he sang victoriously all the way, never being injured in solo combat, today was the first time.

You could say, Ye Fan set this precedent!

"You've angered me!"

Di Tang's eyes were cold, his voice low, like a wild beast, exuding an immensely fearsome aura.

"What of it?" Ye Fan retorted sharply.

To avoid exposure, he didn't exhibit the Eight Phase World Domain, nor the Tai Chi Divine Form, not even utilizing Life and Death Reincarnation Fist, completely using the Eternal Slaughter Emperor's Ten Thousand Transformation Saint Technique to evolve various deadly techniques, countering Di Tang.

The reason Eternal Slaughter Emperor is such is because he proves Dao through killing, is the most infamous and killed the most among all Great Emperors.

His life was spent in relentless slaughter, even after becoming Emperor, he never rested.

Thus, his deadly Miao Techniques are the most practical, every move has numerous variations.

Ye Fan could only evolve six or seven out of ten, yet that was already incredibly terrifying.

"Roar!"

The Purple Qilin roared loudly charging from afar, wanting to assist its master in besieging Ye Fan.

"Get lost!"

Ye Fan shouted, using the Divine Soul Resonance Sound Wave Technique, directly dazing the Purple Qilin.

This secret technique is not some ultimate divine art, so even if Ye Fan used it, no one could deduce his identity through it.

Because, in the vast universe, there are too many young strong people from all around, some know such secret techniques.

So, just by one secret technique, it's nearly impossible to determine Ye Fan's identity.

At this moment, everyone held their breath tensely, afraid of missing this sensational fierce battle.

Di Tang's followers were shockingly in disbelief, a mere nameless independent practitioner from Xuan Realm could actually battle the Emperor's son, leaving them feeling incredulous.

Bear in mind, on Emperor Road, Yu chanzi and Great Demon Li Yu'er also made resounding reputations.

Yet they couldn't even defeat their own followers, how could they contend with the Emperor's son?

"You must die, those I want to kill, not even Immortal's intervention could save them!"

Di Tang let out a low rumble, then thrust his spear towards Ye Fan.

"The one to die is you!"

Ye Fan did not yield, the blood-colored spear emitted a chilling killing light, meeting Di Tang head-on.

"Clang!"

Their spear tips clashed again, both simultaneously releasing grip, then collided, erupting brilliant glows.

"Bang, bang, bang..."

They hastily exchanged blows, instantly executing hundreds of strikes each, all incredibly fierce, unleashing chaotic energy, making the battlefield appear as if it's a great destruction, emitting terrifying vibes.

Everyone could only see two silhouettes constantly colliding, unable to discern the fight's status.

"Young Master Di Tang will surely win!"

Di Tang's followers spoke up, cheering, waving flags in support.

Whereas the trio of Great Demon appeared calm, even relaxed, gathering for idle chatter, clearly not concerned with the dragon-tiger battle.

"Bang!"

Only a moment later, a silhouette flew out of the battlefield, scattering a trail of blood flowers.

"Boom!"

The silhouette shattered a mountain peak, spewing blood once more before stopping, clothes tattered, worse than a beggar.

"Hiss..."

Those boasting Di Tang's inevitable victory instantly hushed, leaving only stunned eyes.

Chapter 2035: War Emperor Di Tang! (Part 2)

The desolate and tragic figure was actually Di Tang, directly punched away by Ye Fan, with a bloody chest, and it's unknown how many ribs were broken.

"This..."

Xin Buzu was horrified to the extreme, completely terrified. He never expected that the ordinary cultivator he sneered at and treated like a country bumpkin was this strong.

Undoubtedly, this nameless loose cultivator could undoubtedly rival Ba Cangtian.

Thinking about his previous attitude towards him, Xin Buzu wished he could slap himself several times, regret turning his intestines green.

Fairy Zi Ying was also filled with fear. Due to her mindset, she had always looked down on Ye Fan and had an extremely bad attitude towards him.

However, Ye Fan used actions to show her what it meant to underestimate someone, what a true strong person was!

With their meager strength, Di Tang could easily crush them in minutes.

However, the young supreme who was most hopeful of proving Dao, Di Tang, was repeatedly humiliated by Ye Fan, beaten violently, completely suppressed with no ability to fight back.

If Ye Fan took action against them, a mere glance could probably kill them.

This was the most direct disdain; Ye Fan did not regard them as opponents, which hurt them deeply.

However, they also felt a hint of relief.

No one wants such a terrifying opponent; that would be a disaster for them.

"Well done!"

The Great Demon cheered loudly, almost jumping up in excitement, but hurt himself, causing him to grimace in pain and curse.

Yu Chanzi and Li Yu'er were utterly shocked into silence.

This Ye, the freak, is he still human?

He hasn't even become a Saint yet, merely at the peak of the Lord Realm, yet can beat a stabilized Emperor's son as if beating a child. If he surpasses that barrier and becomes a Saint, who could stop him?

On the battlefield, Ye Fan held a blood-colored spear, standing proudly, without a single wrinkle on his clothes.

Undoubtedly, he hadn't used his full strength; this was merely his normal performance.

The discovery made even the Great Demon couldn't help but call him a freak, questioning if such a person exists and if anyone else can even survive?

"People should just die when compared to others, and goods should be thrown away when compared."

The three emitted sighs of envy and jealousy!

This discovery also made Di Tang feel deeply hurt.

He ended up in such a miserable state while his opponent acted like nothing happened, as if he hadn't just fought him; how could he bear it?

"You've made me completely furious!"

Di Tang felt his hair was about to catch fire, the flames of anger burned red in his eyes.

At this moment, Di Tang reached the height of his anger, preparing to use his father's forbidden secret technique to desperately fight Ye Fan.

He was a peerless prodigy, having never tasted defeat.

And today, he fully felt the taste of failure. He was unwilling; even if suppressing with his realm, he would kill this terrifying opponent in the cradle giving no chance to grow.

He realized that if he allowed this opponent to grow, all those so-called young supremes would be mere jokes in front of him.

What is the style of a young Great Emperor?

What is invincibility of the same realm?

Ye Fan provided the most perfect interpretation.

Even in cross-realm battles, even against an Emperor's son, he is still very strong, not weak at all.

"Boom!"

An unparalleled terrifying aura erupted from Di Tang, he was ready to fight desperately!

"You have secret techniques, and so do I. You can burn divine power to enhance combat power, and so can I. Are you sure you want to decide life and death before the opportunity is seized?"

Seeing the opponent's intent, Ye Fan did not care but merely issued a cold warning.

Though he hadn't seen Di Tang's secret technique or killing move, he knew that since he was a Great Emperor's son, his killing moves and secret techniques were absolutely not simple.

In such a situation, if Di Tang really used secret killing techniques, it would be hard for him to conserve strength and hide his identity.

Once his identity was exposed, it would certainly alert and drive away the demon clan's geniuses!

This was the last thing he wanted to see!

And he believed Di Tang was smart. Before a world-shaking opportunity appeared, he would never risk his life with anyone.

Just as Ye Fan anticipated, Di Tang hesitated.

He really wasn't confident he could kill Ye Fan; he hadn't even forced out Ye Fan's true strength before. Who knew where Ye Fan's bottom line lay?

If he fought Ye Fan to the death now, without saying whether he could stably win, even if he could kill Ye Fan, he would undoubtedly suffer great primordial qi damage from Ye Fan's dying counterattack, and might even perish together.

At that point, the so-called world-shaking fortune would have nothing to do with him anymore.

At this moment, Di Tang was riding a tiger he couldn't dismount; fighting wasn't right, not fighting wasn't right either, and he stood there in a daze.

"Retract your boasting, and before competing for the opportunity, don't provoke anyone from the Xuan Realm. I can pretend nothing happened, otherwise, I don't mind crushing a bug, though it would dirty my hands!"

Ye Fan returned Di Tang's previous words intact, causing his face to suddenly change, biting his steel teeth.

However—

Circumstances were stronger than men, even if they all joined forces, they probably weren't Ye Fan's opponents. It was already their ancestors' virtue that Ye Fan was lenient enough not to kill them all.

At this moment, all eyes were on Di Tang to see how he would decide.

Di Tang's expression continuously changed, staring at Ye Fan for a long time, his heart was especially uneasy.

Retreat now?

Really unwilling!

But to fight, he had no certainty of victory.

"Boom!"

While he hesitated, a fluctuation suddenly came from the depths of Fire Silk Star, with faint holy light flickering, clearly indicating the emergence of an unparalleled treasure.

"Hmph, till we meet again!"

Seeing this scene, Di Tang finally decided to compromise, snorting coldly, indirectly agreeing to Ye Fan's conditions, then left with his followers in a wretched state.

The Great Demon secretly felt a pity, he really wanted to eliminate Di Tang and his group.

If not removed now, he would become a great future trouble.

Li Yu'er, however, found it a pity that Ye Fan didn't extort the Purple Qilin pulling Di Tang's chariot, it would have been a great mount, riding it would be impressive.

Little did they know, Ye Fan had already obtained the Golden Divine Dragon and Peacock, each of them more impressive than the Purple Qilin, though unfortunately, he couldn't make them willingly become his mounts.

Shortly after Di Tang and his group left, Xin Buzu and his party of four also panicked, intending to quietly retreat, praying in their hearts not to attract Ye Fan's attention.

However, what you fear will come...

The Great Demon approached Ye Fan, pointing out Xin Buzu's party of four: "Who are they?"

"Them?"

Ye Fan glanced at Xin Buzu and Fairy Zi Ying, almost scaring the two into heart attacks, their faces turning pale as paper.

"I met them not long ago, these people trampled on me with their mounts..."

Ye Fan hadn't finished speaking, but the Great Demon's eyes were already standing up, and without a word, he rushed over, violently beating Xin Buzu and Fairy Zi Ying's group of four.

"Leave one for me!"

Li Yu'er also rushed over, landing a punch on one of them.

"Buddha!"

Yu Chanzi shouted a Buddha's name, also rushed over, being more vicious than the Great Demon!

"How did I misjudge?!"

Proud of her bewitching technique, Fairy Zi Ying, found herself without a place in front of the Great Demon's ferocity, quickly got injured, and regretted it deeply!

Chapter 2036: Wuming the Loose Cultivator, Fame Resounds Far and Wide

"Ah..."

"Help!"

"Someone's going to kill us!"

Xin Buzu and the others cried out like ghosts and wolves, beaten until their faces were bruised and swollen, mouths crooked and eyes squinting, utterly miserable.

The Great Demon, Yu Chanzi, and Li Yu'er were all filled with pent-up anger with nowhere to vent, and found a perfect outlet in them, giving them a wild thrashing.

Xin Buzu and the others could only want to cry but had no tears; nosebleeds flowed, and their heads swelled like pigheads, without knowing how many bones were broken, regretting so much they wanted to hit their heads against the wall.

Of all people to offend, why did they have to provoke this fiend? It was like asking for trouble!

Even though they got a brutal beating, they didn't dare burn their divine power for a last stand, only able to flee like lost dogs, faster and faster.

They knew well that even if they burned divine power desperately, they would surely be the ones to die in the end.

"@#¥¥%..."

Fairy Zi Ying was indescribably ashamed, almost about to curse out loud, secretly cursing in her heart.

Are these three still men?

Not a bit of chivalry towards women, her bewitching techniques were completely ineffective on them.

Though she was famous for her beauty, her strength wasn't too formidable, and encountering the Great Demon, Yu Chanzi, and Li Yu'er, she deserved her bad luck.

Previously infallible bewitching techniques were utterly useless against them.

At this moment, Fairy Zi Ying had lost all her fairy demeanor, completely degraded to a street-brawling shrew, her hair messy, cheeks swollen high, eyes nearly shut.

If given a mirror now, she might consider suicide from shame without needing anyone else's hand.

"Bang!"

Xin Buzu was slammed away by Li Yu'er's Mighty Stone-Slammer, his bones cracking noisily.

On the other side, Fairy Zi Ying was punched away by Yu Chanzi, almost half of her body was wrecked.

This Blood Monk, though usually looking dignified like a sage monk, was actually more ruthless than the Great Demon in action.

"Bald donkey, nice job!"

The Great Demon rarely praised Yu Chanzi, then flew a kick, sending Xin Buzu's two followers flying in different directions.

Whizz!

Whizz!

Whizz!

Whizz!

How dare the four of them linger?

Each of them bolted away in disgrace.

At this moment, they lost all previous domineering swagger, reduced to fish slipping through the net, only hating themselves for not running faster.

After venting, the Great Demon and the others felt much relieved, their previous grievances and depression swept away, thus ending the pursuit.

"I warn you, from now on don't mess with the trialists from Linxian Ancient Star, or we'll thrash you again every time we see you."

The Great Demon returned the exact words Di Tang once said to them, not even charging a fee.

The four stumbled and almost fell.

Hey, isn't it them who got beaten up? Can't they catch a break?

Yet, they dared not stay, hurriedly leaving this place of heartache.

"Who? Come out!"

The Great Demon's powerful divine sense quickly detected someone hidden behind the rocks nearby, instantly shouting.

"Don't... don't misunderstand!"

The concealed cultivator raised both hands and walked out, fearing being surrounded and beaten by the three.

The miserable state of Xin Buzu and others just now, he saw it all, deeply aware of the Great Demon's strength and ruthlessness.

"Sneaky, tell me, what are you doing?" The Great Demon asked menacingly.

Being the young master of the Demon Sect, deliberately scaring the person, releasing a terrifying aura, nearly making him piss his pants.

"No... nothing, I just happened to pass by, saw you three showcase your power, feared disturbing you, and hid."

The person was scared, his voice trembling like crying.

"Really?" Yu Chanzi stepped forward and said, "If you dare lie to Buddha, I'll send you to rebirth immediately."

"Every word is true, I dare not deceive you."

At this moment, he regretted in his heart, nosily watching the excitement for nothing, now it brought trouble!

"Forget it, let him go, don't make it hard for him."

Ye Fan transmitted his voice to the Great Demon and his group, he long sensed the person's breath, knowing he was just passing by.

With Ye Fan's say, naturally the Great Demon and the others wouldn't refuse the favor, generously letting the person leave.

"Some hustles shouldn't be watched mindlessly, understand?"

The Great Demon lectured the cultivator, acting all mighty, making Ye Fan stifle a laugh.

"A talent of the Demon Clan has entered here..."

After that unfortunate cultivator left, Ye Fan told the Great Demon and the other two about the Demon Clan genius secretly infiltrating the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path, waiting for a chance to kill the young elites of the Human Race, and framing him for it.

"Damn it, it's too much bullying!" The Great Demon's eyes immediately widened, and he was brimming with murderous intent.

Righteousness and evil are in opposition, like water and fire that cannot co-exist!

The Human Race and other Star Sky Profound Beasts, Demon Clan, including all living beings, bear deep hatred towards the Demon Clan and the human-shaped creatures.

They are synonymous with destruction, knowing only killing and annihilation, and relying on the Death Aura emitted at the time of a creature's demise to strengthen themselves.

Such evil creatures are the public enemy of all living beings.

Although the Great Demon is the Young Master of the Demon Sect, the Demon Sect and the Demon Clan are two different things, and as a human, he can clearly distinguish between the two.

This is the great righteousness, allowing not an iota of personal vendetta to mingle within.

With a formidable enemy before them, everyone must unite, consistently confronting external threats, and must not let these sinful spawns of the Demon Clan succeed, or else it will be a devastating blow to the Human Race.

"Ye Zi, count me in, although my strength is not strong, I am also willing to contribute my meager efforts." Li Yu'er said resolutely.

"How can you forget this monk, count me in too." At this moment, Yu chanzi returned to the state of an enlightened high monk, with hands forming a lotus seal, walking over with a dignified appearance.

"No need!"

Ye Fan calmly rejected their goodwill.

He knew very well that the Great Demon and the two sincerely wanted to fight side by side with him, to extinguish the hidden threats of the Demon Clan at their inception, and to clear his name from suspicion, proving his innocence.

However, Tu Sihai and the others are extremely cunning, and if they detect any sign of activity, they will probably escape immediately, making it difficult to find them later.

To avoid alerting the enemy, Ye Fan resolutely refused their aid and proposed acting separately.

If not for the concern of alerting the enemy, he would have traveled with Bai Yan wolf earlier.

Slaying the Demon Clan's Heavenly Pride is something he must personally do, and cannot be delegated.

Additionally, the attack methods of these Demon Clan Heavenly Pride are quite uncanny and sharp, with the Death Energy having a strong corrosive effect on the human race's Divine Power.

He feared that others might fail to kill Tu Sihai and instead lose themselves in the process.

That would truly be a case of trying to steal a chicken only to end up losing the rice.

"We will act separately, and you should quickly rendezvous with Wen TaDou and the others."

Ye Fan said: "The situation now is very delicate. Before the unparalleled opportunity appears, everyone is very restrained. But once an opportunity emerges, it will be a brutal competition, and those without strength will be eliminated. Although your strength is indeed formidable, you still lack compared to those Young Supremes, and only by uniting can you compete with others."

"What about you?"

The Great Demon and the others were silent, knowing that, while Ye Fan's words might sting, they were truthful. With their strength, they indeed could not contend against those Young Supremes.

"I will hide myself; only when the enemy is in the light and I am in the dark can I more effectively wipe them out with no future troubles!" Ye Fan's eyes were bright, brimming with killing intent.

Coming here, they were seeking death themselves.

Fire Silk Star will be the burial place of Tu Sihai and the others!

This is an extremely hot and Yang star, with very apparent suppression on the Death Aura.

It's safe to say that here, if they can exert eighty percent of their full strength, it would be considered excellent.

"Alright, be careful by yourself!"

The Great Demon and the others also knew Ye Fan's method was the best; with deliberate planning and unexpected execution, it was likely to catch these Demon Clan spawns in one fell swoop.

Moreover, they were not worried about Ye Fan.

Given his current strength, unless he encounters the likes of Ba Cangtian, Martial Immortal, or Xiao Peng Emperor, otherwise no one can handle him.

Even if they really meet face-to-face with Ba Cangtian and those Young Supremes, Ye Fan might not lose.

They waved farewell as the Great Demon and the others quickly vanished over the distant horizon.

Subsequently, Ye Fan also left this place, disappearing into the vast earth!

This battle could not be concealed from the world, and news spread almost the same day, shocking everyone and causing a huge sensation on Fire Silk Star!

Clearly, it was that unfortunate cultivator who leaked the information, as he had witnessed the entire battle between Ye Fan and the Emperor's son Di Tang from Jiang Sheng Star.

Though his strength wasn't much, he possessed enough vision to set foot on Fire Silk Star.

In his vivid recount, the name of Ye Fan, a Nameless Independent Practitioner, quickly rose to fame, becoming the most discussed topic among people.

"What? Impossible! A mere ordinary Loose Cultivator from Linxian Ancient Star could suppress the Emperor's son Di Tang so completely, are you dreaming?"

"That Nameless Independent Practitioner shattered Holy Weapons bare-handedly, and a Venerable Realm Saint Master couldn't even last a round under his hands before being severely injured, life or death unknown—this is simply fantastical!"

When the news first spread, almost nobody believed it; it was too exaggerated and frightening.

For an ordinary Loose Cultivator from Linxian Ancient Star to be able to suppress the Emperor's son from Jiang Sheng Star was too far-fetched, making people feel unreal.

In an instant, all the trialists on Fire Silk Star knew that among them, a Nameless Independent Practitioner from Linxian Ancient Star possessed terrifying strength, capable of contending with the strongest few on the Xing Kong Gu Road.

"Among the Young Supremes, it seems another will be added!"

Many lamented, as a young strongman who could easily defeat an Emperor's son rose rapidly like a comet, posing a threat to figures like Ba Cangtian.

"Demon, too demon-like, the heritage of Linxian Ancient Star is indeed profound; even a Nameless Independent Practitioner emerging casually is so formidable, how can others even survive?"

"Jiang Sheng Star people are in trouble, this era, Linxian Ancient Star is too dominant."

"Is history going to repeat itself?"

Fire Silk Ancient Star was in turmoil, and everyone was astounded, recalling the legend when the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor emerged like a comet and battled his way to the Great Emperor.

Chapter 2037: Ignorant of Heaven and Earth

This battle has made Ye Fan's nameless independent practitioner's reputation completely established.

Such a record left everyone speechless, even the young supremes could not remain calm.

"It must be Ye!"

Upon hearing the news, the Bai Yan wolf immediately concluded that the so-called nameless independent practitioner from the Xuan Realm must undoubtedly be Ye Fan.

Besides him, no one would use such a lousy name to disguise their identity.

"What does he want to do?"

The Golden Divine Dragon was puzzled, wasn't Ye Fan trying to conceal his identity? Why is he still so high-profile? Making it known to the whole world.

"The Fire Silk Star will no longer be peaceful, an unparalleled battle is about to erupt among the geniuses." The Peacock said coldly.

"Those so-called geniuses are just foils, the one who can truly dominate and shine must undoubtedly be Ye." The Little Scoundrel Golden Divine Dragon said in a flamboyant manner.

"You finally said something sensible!"

The Bai Yan wolf and the Peacock both strongly agreed with his statement.

In their eyes, any so-called young supreme weren't even worthy to carry shoes for Ye Fan. In this time and space, in this universe, Ye Fan will be the undisputed protagonist.

Just when they were gleefully thinking that Ye Fan, transformed into a nameless independent practitioner, was destined to rise like a comet and illuminate the entire universe, the Emperor's son Di Tang and others from the Jiang Sheng Star were feeling extremely stifled.

How could they not feel stifled?

As the Emperor's son, if not to dominate the entire Xing Kong Gu Road, at least to stand at the absolute pinnacle of the young generation, those who could match him should either be fellow Emperor's sons or like the Quasi-Emperor's outstanding bloodline that could rival the young Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor.

Yet now, a nameless independent practitioner who randomly emerged from the Xuan Realm could humiliate him to the point of losing his way, severely undermining his confidence, leaving him extremely stifled and furious.

The Xuan Realm is too domineering!

This was the unanimous thought of Di Tang and his followers!

"This unprecedented opportunity battle will be a brutal fight, it's no longer something one person can seize alone. We must quickly unite with Jiang Sheng and Baling."

Di Tang's follower Mu Qingyi spoke, his eyes filled with deep fear and apprehension.

The others nodded in agreement.

The appearance of Ye Fan had already scared them out of their wits, who could guarantee that more nameless independent practitioners, even stronger ones, wouldn't appear in the upcoming battle for opportunities?

Therefore, at present, only by uniting can they possibly gain something in the upcoming opportunity battle. Otherwise, they might end up losing more than they gain.

"What you said is not unreasonable either!" Di Tang said with a sullen face, a murderous glint flashing in his eyes. He waved his hand and said, "Pass my order, quickly unite with Jiang Sheng and Baling, I want to make that nameless coward, who doesn't dare to reveal his name, pay with blood in the opportunity battle."

"Yes!"

Mu Qingyi and the others responded in unison, their eyes glinting with a bloodthirsty light.

In their view, as long as Di Tang united with either Baling or Jiang Sheng, Jiang Sheng Star would be the biggest winner in this opportunity battle.

Coincidentally!

Just as Mu Qingyi was suggesting to Di Tang to unite with Baling, Quasi-Emperor Zi Xin and the scheming Fairy Zi Ying from the Xuanhuang Ancient Star Domain finally found their master, Ba Cangtian, who was well-known on the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path.

"Brother Tian..."

Xin Bu Zu, like a wronged child meeting his relatives, tearfully exaggerated his experiences to Ba Cangtian.

Finally, he gritted his teeth, a subtle trace of ferocity flashing in his eyes, saying, "Brother Tian, it's fine if that nameless independent practitioner from the Xuan Realm humiliates me, but he even disregards you. He also said that Ba Cangtian, what a ridiculously grand name, is just a waste, and the so-called young supremes are a joke in his eyes. With a mere lift of a hand, he could kill you all."

"What?"

Ba Cangtian was furious, his face darkening as if it could drip water. He, like a hungry lone wolf, emitted a bloodthirsty glow from his eyes, coldly asking Fairy Zi Ying, "Is what he said true?"

"Mmm!"

Facing Ba Cangtian's powerful aura, Fairy Zi Ying, usually very confident in her Bewitching Technique, looked terrified like a little lamb.

However, in order to provoke Ba Cangtian into taking action to kill the nameless independent practitioner who had brought them endless humiliation and fear, she still chose to hide the truth and cooperate with Xin Bu Zu.

"Boom!"

A chilling intent erupted from Ba Cangtian's body, and even on this high-temperature Fire Silk Star, Xin Bu Zu and the others still felt a biting coldness.

"Good, very good, excellent!"

Ba Cangtian licked his lips and said with a sinister chill, "I've never seen such an arrogant person before, since he calls himself nameless, there's no need for him to leave his name on this strongest trial path. I will personally break his neck, let him know what true regret is."

"Brother Tian, no need to be angry, it's not worth it for an ant." An extremely enticing voice sounded in Ba Cangtian's ear, causing him to frown slightly.

After a brief shock, the scheming Fairy Zi Ying immediately displayed the essence of her Bewitching Technique. Every step captivated the soul, and her Holy Maiden Summit trembled rhythmically as she walked toward Ba Cangtian.

"I warn you, don't ever use the Bewitching Technique on me again, or I won't hesitate to kill you now."
As he watched Fairy Zi Ying step towards him, Ba Cangtian said expressionlessly.

"This..."

Fairy Zi Ying was terrified to the extreme, realizing that her once-unfailing Bewitching Technique had no effect in the presence of these Young Supremes.

At this moment, she deeply felt what it was like to be ignored. In Ba Cangtian's eyes, let alone being a companion, she wasn't even qualified to be a follower.

"Let's go!"

Ba Cangtian glanced at her and said, "If you perform well, I might give you a chance."

"Thanks, Brother Tian!"

Fairy Zi Ying's eyes were filled with excitement, shivering all over, and completely devoid of the disdain and disdain she had when facing Ye Fan, like a most loyal dog.

The rumor of the Nameless Independent Practitioner continued to spread, even reaching people millions of miles away, shocking them profoundly.

A legendary fate made the once silent Huo Sang Ancient Star lively at once, gathering the elites from the entire Human Clan's Ancient Star Path.

In a place rich with Fire Element, the Martial Immortal was silently contemplating something.

Behind him, eight followers stood like javelins, exuding powerful auras.

In contrast, the ordinary-looking Martial Immortal did not appear outstanding.

However, no one dared to underestimate him, as the name Martial Immortal represented a legend, an irreplicable legend.

Proving Dao with martial arts, breaking the barrier between the Immortal and the mortal world, leading all relatives and friends to become Immortals, is his ultimate goal, and the reason he dares to call himself Martial Immortal.

It can be said that he and Ye Fan are on the same path, both proving Dao with martial arts, both having too many concerns they can't let go of.

Just recently, he heard about the Nameless Independent Practitioner from the Xuan Realm violently beating Di Tang, the Emperor's son from the Jiang Sheng Star.

Unlike others, he was not surprised at all, only sighing at the profound heritage of the Xuan Realm, where any random person who emerged could become one of the strongest contenders in the Emperor Road competition.

"This commotion is too great, I'm afraid in the future the Linxian Ancient Star might become a target, facing a unanimous siege by all the Trialists." One of the Martial Immortal's strategist-type followers analyzed and asserted.

"It's okay, we won't participate in these matters!"

The Martial Immortal's eyes gazed into the void, speaking somewhat forlornly: "The Immortal Path is about to open, and now the Linxian Ancient Star is probably the most chaotic place in the entire universe."

Speaking of this, his voice became low, sighing: "If it weren't for the opportunity to compete for Proving Dao, I would definitely take a trip to the Linxian Ancient Star."

"Boss, what exactly is going on with the Linxian Ancient Star, why is there a rumor that only the Linxian Ancient Star can open the gate of the Immortal Realm?" an obtusely-built follower asked.

This follower, a typical shield and strength type exceptional person, could fight the Star Sky Profound Beast of the same rank bare-handed, but was somewhat dim-witted.

As the saying goes, you gain some, you lose some. He has reached an extreme in strength, naturally lacking in wisdom.

Concurrently possessing strength and wisdom, that's not called a Cultivator, that's called a demon.

"I heard from my ancestor that the Xuan Realm was once visited by a true Immortal, which is why it was renamed Linxian Ancient Star. The passage between the Immortal and mortal worlds is hidden in the Xuan Realm, it's just that the time isn't right, and no one has been able to find it yet."

The Martial Immortal did not become impatient due to the foolish question of the obtusely built man, instead explaining in detail the legends he knew.

Because he knew very well, not only the obtusely built man but others were also very curious about the Xuan Realm.

"In the future, if I Prove Dao, I'll take you to the Xuan Realm to try some Immortal Fate, and take you all to become Immortals." The Martial Immortal, full of boldness, seemed as if once he went, the door between the Immortal and mortal worlds would open.

"Thank you, Young Immortal!"

His followers were all deeply moved, each swearing allegiance, their emotions very high.

At this moment, they seemed to feel as if the gate to the Immortal Realm was beckoning to them.

Without a doubt, following the Martial Immortal was an incomparably correct choice, he would bring them supreme glory and a brilliant future.

"Since the gate to the Immortal Realm is in the Xuan Realm, why have the ancient Great Emperors not entered?" the obtusely built man asked puzzledly.

He felt, for the Ancient Emperors, there was nothing they couldn't achieve, as long as they wanted to find it, they would surely be able to.

However, all the ancient Great Emperors either sat in meditation and passed away or disappeared, and no Great Emperor was rumored to have become an Immortal or lived to the present.

"Alas!"

The Martial Immortal sighed, shaking his head: "Being stupid isn't your fault, but being stupid to this degree is truly hopeless."

After hearing the Martial Immortal's words, the obtusely built man seemed to realize how foolish his question was, and couldn't help scratching his messy hair, laughing foolishly along with his other brothers.

Chapter 2038: Emergence of the Demon Clan

Compared to the vastness of the Huo Sang Ancient Star, a mere few thousand cultivators are like a drop in the ocean!

Unlike other Human Race trialists, the elite of the Demon World, Tu Sihai and the others, have the Forbidden Artifact, the Bone Mirror, which allows them to communicate with each other instantly, regardless of their location.

Entering the Huo Sang Ancient Star was no exception!

Upon entering this star of extreme heat and Yang, they sensed that their strength was severely suppressed.

However, possessing the Fake Qi Blood Secret Technique, they were not worried about being exposed.

In a surprise attack, they were confident that no one could escape their deadly strikes, not even those Young Supremes.

After landing on the Huo Sang Ancient Star, Tu Sihai issued commands through the Bone Mirror to the surviving Luo Landu and others.

Without exposing themselves, they were to act at will and eliminate the elites of the Human Race.

In his words, every elite of the Human Race killed would weaken the Human Race, paving the way for future invasions by human-shaped creatures.

This order was not difficult for the other surviving members of the Demon Clan to execute. However, for Luo Landu, it was quite challenging.

Upon learning that Ye Fan was of the Human Race, he was bewildered.

On the one hand, emotionally, he could not believe that the impressive and caring big brother on the field was actually a spy planted in the Demon Clan.

On the other hand, rationally, he had to accept this reality, which left him deeply conflicted.

While facing Human Race cultivators, he hesitated many times. Though he could have been an assassin, he chose to abstain.

This very hesitation resulted in his strength not advancing as quickly as Tu Sihai and the others.

Additionally, his hesitation displeased Tu Sihai and the others greatly, and they even considered eliminating him as a warning to others.

However, entering the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path was not easy, and regardless of the circumstances, Luo Landu bore the Demon Clan's mark, which could not be changed.

Upon learning about the situation with the Nameless Loose Cultivator, Tu Sihai immediately sensed an opportunity.

With a sinister laugh, he took out the Bone Mirror in a secluded place, infused it with Death Energy, and it shone brightly...

"Everyone, be alert! Find opportunities immediately to attack the Human Race and frame it as the work of Xuan Realm cultivators."

Tu Sihai sent out a divine consciousness into the Bone Mirror, disseminating the message, then displayed a wicked, icy smile.

This maneuver of diverting disaster not only effectively eliminates the Human Race elites but also frames the Xuan Realm trialists, making them the public enemy on the entire Human Clan's Ancient Star Path.

Most importantly, they knew that Ye Fan came from the Xuan Realm, so doing this was undoubtedly the best retaliation for his massacre of his own brothers.

"Ye, I don't believe you can remain indifferent."

Tu Sihai laughed cruelly, his teeth white as forest, and a vicious red glow flickered in his eyes.

"The moment you can't help but jump out, your death will be inevitable..."

His plan was thorough and his intentions were maliciously intense.

However, he didn't know that all his plans did not escape Ye Fan's notice.

Upon receiving the message, Ye Fan pondered briefly and immediately understood Tu Sihai's evil intentions, his expression becoming instantly dark.

"The current situation is quite unfavorable, the Human Race cultivators have become much more cautious, making it difficult to find opportunities to act. We might as well join forces and act together for a greater chance."

Without taking much time, Ye Fan devised this plan to counteract and strike individually. As long as he knew the location, that person was doomed.

After sending out the message, Ye Fan patiently awaited a response.

"Who wouldn't agree? Now those Human Race cultivators are extremely cautious; if they're not well-known friends, it's impossible to get close, making it difficult to attack."

"Oh, by the way, according to the location you provided, Pi Hen and I are nearby. I'll send you the location, come over yourself."

The reply came from Lai Qihang, the sixth-ranked elite of the Demon Clan. He and the seventh-ranked Pi Hen connected through the Bone Mirror and had gathered together two days ago.

"Good!"

Ye Fan indifferently replied with two words, stood up, and with a murderous intent, made his way to their location!

At this moment, his killing intent was overwhelmingly intense!

...

Not far from the hard dry land where Ye Fan was located, there were rows of rolling mountain ranges, dotted with patches of the Fire Sycamore Forest.

On this extremely high-temperature star, besides the Fire Sycamore Forest, almost no other plant could survive.

This is an extreme environment, where apart from the Fire Sycamore Forest and the Golden Crow, no other creature can survive, as they would be vaporized by the high temperatures.

However, strong cultivators are not limited by this!

Once one's cultivation reaches a certain level or comprehends the Fire Element Law and its essence, they can freely walk on this scorching ancient star.

For some cultivation maniacs, such an environment is indeed the holy land for enhancing their strength.

Because in such an environment, you have no choice but to push your limits unless you wish to die.

"The red sun blazes like fire, the fields half-scorched, a farmer's heart boils like soup, while nobles fan themselves!"

With a chanting sound, a young cultivator with a high hat and wide belt, a face like jade, and lips seeming painted with vermilion, emerged from the Fire Sycamore Forest.

This person was eight feet tall, graceful and elegant, peerless and otherworldly, like an immortal.

However... there was a bit too much scholarly air!

Most peculiarly, he actually carried a feather fan in hand, and this fan was very special, even faintly exuding Holy Might.

"Ye, you rascal, you're too untrustworthy. You said we'd stick together, but you ran off on your own."

This carefree and distinctive fellow is none other than Wen TaDou, the successor of Emperor Wen. With his words, the previous atmosphere vanished completely, making him seem like an ordinary person again.

The entire Huo Sang Ancient Star is abuzz with the stories about the nameless independent practitioner from the Xuan Realm, and he naturally had heard of it too. He immediately guessed that this so-called nameless independent practitioner must be Ye Fan.

Reflecting on the remarkable deeds Ye Fan had done on the Xing Kong Gu Road, Wen TaDou couldn't help but secretly admire him.

Is this guy even human? Each time he disappears for a while and returns, his cultivation soars, inevitably performing another sensational act.

In contrast, although Wen TaDou has half a foot in the Venerable Realm, becoming a Quasi-Saint Lord level strong person, he realizes the gap between himself and Ye Fan seems to be widening.

It must be noted that he has exerted great effort in cultivation, enduring battles of life and death to achieve today's strength.

Yet Ye Fan already swept aside Saint Lord level strong people several months ago. Such disparity...left him utterly ashamed.

However, his method of cultivation is entirely different from Ye Fan's, making slow progress understandable, especially since he hasn't encountered luck truly belonging to him. Otherwise, he'd surely soar to the skies.

In the past, Emperor Wen could utter laws. A single phrase could suppress and kill a strong person at the Quasi-Emperor Ninth Layer Heaven pinnacle. This was no bluff.

"The universe is broad, where does the Golden Crow fall in the Fire Sycamore, not seeking heroes elsewhere, only asks if Heaven harbors Immortals!"

Reciting, Wen TaDou moves toward a nearby location. His strength comes from Wen Qi, not Primordial Qi from between Heaven and Earth, but a mysterious energy hidden in the human body and within words.

If he can craft high-quality poetry daily, naturally his strength will increase greatly.

Moreover, some words contained in ancient stele texts harbor terrifying Wen Qi. If he can find them and absorb them, his strength can increase.

Suddenly, Wen TaDou frowned, sensing terrifying fluctuations and sounds of battle coming from ahead.

Undoubtedly, a conflict has arisen between cultivators.

On this Xing Kong Gu Road, only might reigns supreme; justice has no place. Strength is everything.

With strength, you gain fairness; without it, you are nothing. No one will show pity to the weak.

Because everyone on this path is a competitor, do you expect rivals to offer you fairness and justice? That's impossible.

Initially, adhering to the principle of staying out of unrelated matters, Wen TaDou didn't want to meddle in these affairs unless confronted.

However, he possesses a compassionate heart, unwilling to see the weak perish without even anyone to collect their remains.

It's this sympathy that drives him toward the direction of the outbreak of the battle.

With the secret technique "Close and far," he's not worried about being assaulted closely; after all, there are few anomalies like Ye Fan.

"Boom!"

The battle ahead intensified, with mountains being destroyed and leveled.

"You won't die a good death!"

"So Ye's words were true; you are the true spies of the demon clan!"

"Fight them, even if we die, we must drag them down with us!"

Amidst the battlefield, furious shouts resounded. Four or five young cultivators were being routed by two elite members of the demon clan.

For them, the demon clan's death energy was bizarrely powerful, able even to corrode divine power and protective divine aura.

Upon contact, they suffered grievous losses, two were instantly killed.

Only when they utilized death martial techniques, revealing intense death aura did their identities become clear, and these people reached enlightenment.

"You realize it now? Too late. None of you will escape today, and that Ye kid will continue to take the blame for us."

Ranked seventh among the demon world's young elite, Pi Hen laughed wickedly, then relentlessly attacked, forcing them to burn divine power to fight desperately.

But defeat was inevitable; it was merely a matter of time.

"Quickly finish them; don't waste time lest other humans discover us. If our identities are revealed, none of us will survive." Lai Qihang sneered as he spoke.

"Puff!"

With a swift claw strike, he tore out a cultivator's heart, which was still beating.

"Crunch, crunch..."

Lai Qihang's expression was fierce as he shoved the bloody heart into his mouth to chew, with blood trickling down his lips.

"Stop!"

Seeing this, Wen TaDou exploded with righteous indignation, letting out a furious roar, as several law divine chains flew from his mouth targeting Lai Qihang and Pi Hen, the true demon clan spies.

"My words become laws...cage, binding heaven and earth!"

Though Wen TaDou isn't adept at close combat, he skillfully applies the secret techniques passed down from Emperor Wen.

As his voice echoed, a golden cage descended from the sky, directly imprisoning Lai Qihang and Pi Hen, providing the ordinary trialists with a chance to catch their breath.

"You want to imprison us? Dream on!"

Lai Qihang let out a furious shout as death energy surged around him, forcefully corroding a large hole in the golden cage, allowing him to walk out leisurely.

"Today is your death date; no one will escape!"

Lai Qihang shouted fiercely, charging directly at Wen TaDou.

As for the others, he firmly believed that Pi Hen alone could take care of them.

Chapter 2039: Ruthless Extermination

"Boom!"

The great battle erupted, Pi Hen fought against four alone without any fear.

On the contrary, the four human cultivators retreated step by step. No matter how angry and unwilling they were, it was difficult to change the outcome.

"Sizzle!"

Blood splattered, Pi Hen was extremely ferocious, tearing one of the cultivators apart, and even the Primordial Spirit was instantly corroded by the Death Aura.

This scene made the remaining three gasp, exchange glances, and they all began to burn their Holy Embryos, pushing their combat power to the extreme.

They were very clear that if they didn't go all out now, they might not even have the chance to fight desperately for their lives soon.

The attacks of the Demon Clan were too strange, and the Death Energy posed a significant threat to them, making them particularly uncomfortable.

"Rumble..."

Multiple mountain ranges were destroyed in the aftermath of the great battle, turning the area within dozens of miles into ruins, even the subterranean magma was forced out.

However, even with their Holy Embryos burning, they were still no match for Pi Hen. In just ten breaths, they all perished, corroded alive into piles of withered bones by the Death Energy.

At the same time, the battle between Wen TaDou and Lai Qihang also reached a climax.

Though Wen TaDou was equipped with Wen Qi, and his word was the law, his actions the criterion, he was still somewhat overwhelmed by the Death Aura, struggling to cope.

"Puff!"

The two passed by each other, Wen TaDou spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, his face pale, his clothes in tatters, with blood staining his shoulders red.

"Hehe..."

Lai Qihang sneered, his ghostly blue nails still retained bits of flesh and blood, looking particularly terrifying.

Obviously, the wound on Wen TaDou's shoulder was left by him, even a piece of flesh was ripped off, the wound pitch black, oozing black blood constantly.

The Death Aura was corroding Wen TaDou's life force along his meridians and flesh.

Frowning slightly, Wen TaDou realized the danger. He couldn't handle even one strong member of the Demon Clan; if the other managed to free his hand and they teamed up, he would be in grave danger.

"Close and far!"

Wen TaDou softly chanted, as if he was at the end of the endless starry sky, first protecting himself.

He was not skilled in close combat, so he could only use secret techniques to first establish a position where he could not be defeated, and then slowly deal with the two Demon Clan traitors.

"Heaven and Earth Wheel, obliterate all beings!"

With his soft chant, in an instant, the heavens and earth shook, as if the world had turned into a giant grinding wheel, compressing down on Lai Qihang and Pi Hen.

Rumble...

The Heaven and Earth Wheel united, forcibly trapping Lai Qihang and Pi Hen in the middle, then slowly rotating, slaying enemies with the power of heaven and earth.

"You can't do anything against us!"

Lai Qihang roared in anger, spewing a mouthful of Innate Primordial Demonic Qi, turning it into a Death Arrow, piercing through the Heaven and Earth Wheel, shooting towards Wen TaDou at the starry sky's end.

"Break open for me!"

Pi Hen roared, like a giant demon opening heaven and earth, forcibly shattering the already pierced Heaven and Earth Wheel, stepping out like a Demon Lord, black hair flying, eyes shooting two beams of Death Light.

"Boom!"

The Death Arrow formed by the Innate Primordial Demonic Qi pierced into the endless starry sky, shattering star after star, until its power was exhausted less than five feet away from Wen TaDou, dissipating in the heavens and earth.

Wen TaDou broke out in a cold sweat, this strange attack was truly terrifying, even able to breach his Close and Far, giving him an ominous premonition.

However, now he was on the tiger's back and unable to dismount. To survive, he had to kill or defeat the two Demon Clan traitors; otherwise, he would undoubtedly die.

These two Demon Clan traitors would never allow him to leave alive; otherwise, their identities would be exposed.

He knew very well, the Demon Clan traitors wouldn't strike unless assured, and once they did, it would be with swift killing moves, never leaving any survivors.

"Kill, kill, kill!"

Wen TaDou spoke, spewing golden characters of "kill" one by one from his mouth, forged as if from Sun God Gold, shining brilliantly.

Three characters of "kill" lined up in a row, blasting towards Lai Qihang.

"A mere grain of rice dares to shine!"

Lai Qihang was unafraid, swinging a Demon Blade that shattered the heavens and earth, flashing with dark light, smashing all three kill characters, the sword light slashing towards Wen TaDou at the end of the endless starry sky.

"I never thought that I, Wen TaDou, would be forced to such a point!"

Wen TaDou sighed softly, then raised his hand to inscribe words in the void, each character seemed interwoven with Heaven and Earth Law Divine Chains, full of Essence of Tao.

This was an ancient stele inscription left by Emperor Wen, found in a forbidden land within an Ancient Land of life, later transcribed by him.

As for the ancient stele, he collected it, intending to forge it into his holy weapon.

The inscriptions left by the Great Emperor contained the laws of the Great Emperor, naturally extraordinary, but he had not yet fully comprehended them, having only their form, not their spirit.

However, this is already very terrifying. Anything left by the Great Emperor, even if it's just a toilet, holds greater value than a Holy Weapon.

Because these items accompanied the Great Emperor, they absorbed his aura and are extraordinarily exceptional.

Moreover, what Wen TaDou got was the inscription left by Emperor Wen, naturally even more terrifying.

Ancient characters were imprinted in the void, emitting fearful waves.

"Go!"

After engraving eight characters, Wen TaDou's Wen Qi was exhausted, continuously spitting blood. With a wave of his hand, the ancient characters filled with a terrifying aura instantly trapped the two demonic spies.

"Obliterate!"

Wen TaDou shouted, cutting open his chest with his fingernail, dripping eight drops of blood from his heart, flying towards the characters trapping the two.

The mysterious inscription absorbed the blood, instantly radiated intensely, surging with the power of destruction, aiming to obliterate them.

"Not enough!"

Lai Qihang shouted, like a Demon God, surrounded by fiery Death Energy, forcibly broke open a corner, and blasted out of it.

It's not that Emperor Wen's inscription wasn't strong, but Wen TaDou currently couldn't unleash its true power.

"Kill!"

Lai Qihang yelled, with Pi Hen attacking from both sides, breaking apart his Close and Far technique, cutting off his right arm with a slash, blood splattering.

"Ah..."

Wen TaDou screamed miserably, his face pale as paper, desperately circulating his dwindling Wen Qi, fending off the invasion of Death Energy.

"Your strength is pretty good, considered elite among the young generation of the Human Race. Killing you will definitely let us gain more Death Aura." Pi Hen spoke coldly, filled with anticipation.

The Death Aura emitted when a strong person of the Human Race dies is an absolute tonic for them.

The stronger the deceased, the more intense and pure the Death Aura emitted, allowing them to quickly enhance their strength.

This is also a key reason why their strength rapidly grew after entering the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path.

Not only can they attack and kill human cultivators to obtain pure Death Energy for cultivation.

More importantly, the Human Race itself is filled with competition and slaughter. Even without acting, just absorbing the Death Aura emitted during self-slaughter can help their strength grow rapidly.

"Am I going to die?"

Wen TaDou realized sorrowfully that his strength couldn't compete with these two demon spies, death seemed inevitable.

"I know, you're very unwilling, but what can you do? You're too weak, too weak to change the outcome. No matter how angry or unwilling you are, it's useless." Pi Hen sneered triumphantly, full of arrogance and conceit.

To them, all beings serve to strengthen them, they are sources of nourishment.

"Be angry, be unwilling. The angrier you are, the denser the Death Aura when you die. I'm looking forward to you giving us more and purer Death Aura." Lai Qihang said mischievously.

Wen TaDou remained silent, knowing what the demonic spies said was true, yet he was sincerely unwilling.

Death isn't scary, nor does he fear it. Fighting for hegemony on the Emperor Road, bleeding and death are unavoidable, but he didn't want to die so ignobly, becoming nourishment for demonic spies.

"Oh, by the way, aren't you good friends with that Ye fellow? We've investigated your information." Pi Hen laughed slyly, full of pride.

"We know he's innocent, but we just want to wrong him. What can you do to us? To be honest, he's not wrong. Although there were nine of us this time, unfortunately, three brothers have perished. Even so, with only six of us left, we can still make the entire Xing Kong Gu Road scared, restless."

The demonic spies' words made Wen TaDou rage to madness, wishing to tear them apart to clear Ye Fan's name.

Unfortunately, even if he wanted, he knew he couldn't do anything now. Severely injured, he couldn't even protect himself, let alone clear Ye Fan's name.

"Get it over with, or you won't get anything." Wen TaDou appeared resigned.

His Qi Cultivation Technique was well-trained. Although hearing their intentional framing of Ye Fan made him furious, he equally understood that the angrier and more unwilling he was, the Death Aura emitted during his death benefited them more.

"We falsely accused your friend, don't you feel any anger?" Pi Hen asked incredulously.

"I'm angry but certainly won't let you succeed." Wen TaDou replied calmly, "Perhaps other human cultivators killed by you had such emotions, but you've overlooked something—Transformation!"

"Transformation?" The two were startled, then laughed oddly, "Are you joking, can you transform voluntarily?"

They'd certainly heard of Transformation. Since they infiltrated the Human Race, naturally they needed to understand certain things about human cultivators.

Transformation is one of the most terrifying forces in the world, untouchable. Once contaminated, one will inevitably undergo passive Transformation, merging everything into the world, ceasing to exist, without emitting any Death Aura.

"Seems you don't quite understand me."

Wen TaDou wiped blood from the corner of his mouth, sneered, "I'm Emperor Wen's successor. To deal with you and human-shaped creatures, to not give you a chance to become stronger, Emperor Wen created a secret technique for voluntary Transformation, which I've inherited."

Speaking, Wen TaDou's entire being erupted with a terrifying Transformation aura, startling Lai Qihang and Pi Hen.

"TaDou, don't! I'm coming!"

Just at the critical moment of Wen TaDou's preparation for voluntary Transformation, a roar echoed through heaven and earth.

Immediately, a figure appeared like a fleeting shadow, traversing thousands of miles in an instant, arriving near...

Chapter 2040: Repelled

"A bright moon illuminates eternity!"

With a loud shout, a bright moon appeared like a jade plate, casting down countless rays of light, each capable of piercing through the void with astonishing power.

"Roar..."

The two roared fiercely, resisting with all their might, unleashing the most terrifying Death Martial Technique, and elevating their combat power to the extreme.

"Swish!"

A flash of light, and Wen TaDou disappeared from where he was, appearing directly at the center of the full moon, as streams of Life Essence Energy surged towards him, expelling the Death Aura from within his body.

At the same time, the surging Life Essence Energy also allowed his severed limb to regenerate, with his right arm growing at a visibly fast pace, suppressing the aura of his own Transformation.

"Kill!"

The newcomer wasted no time, directly swinging his fist towards the two young demon elites, tearing the void with blazing Punch Rays.

"Thank you, Brother Hao Yu!" Seeing the newcomer, Wen TaDou in the bright moon was completely at ease, gratefully speaking to him.

"Stop the chatter, heal quickly, I can't hold this bright moon for long." Yue Haoyu interrupted his words, simultaneously launching a powerful attack on the two young demon elites.

As the Emperor's son, Yue Haoyu's strength was beyond doubt. Even when facing two adversaries at once, he could render them powerless to retaliate.

"Boom!"

Yue Haoyu waved his hands, tracing mysterious trajectories, evolving the Moon Emperor's path, with murderous intent sweeping across the Vast and Boundless Earth, a shadow of the Moon Emperor appearing behind him, exerting pressure across the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths.

"No..."

"Ah..."

Lai Qihang and Pi Hen were terrified, their strength formidable but inadequate against the human race Emperor's son who had already surpassed the Venerable Realm.

"Bang!"

Yue Haoyu struck with a palm, the Moon Emperor's shadow behind him acting in synchrony, the grand hand suppressing the Ten Thousand Worlds, destroying all obstacles, with the Emperor's Might sweeping across the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths.

"Buzz!"

The two combined their efforts to invoke a Top-Grade Demon Artifact, equivalent in power to a Top-Grade Sacred Weapon, driven together, willing to destroy the artifact just to block this terrifying strike, or else they had no chance.

"Boom!"

The Top-Grade Demon Artifact exploded with a terrifying ripple, forcefully blasting Yue Haoyu back three steps, his face flushed red.

Meanwhile, the exploding artifact turned into a splendid firework under the grand hand of the Moon Emperor's shadow, completely disappearing.

"Go!"

The two young demon elites exchanged glances, seeing the fear from the depths of their Divine Souls in each other's eyes.

Yue Haoyu was too strong, and this terrifying secret technique made their hearts tremble with fear, daring not to continue fighting. Even being exposed was better than losing their lives.

The Demon Clan Cultivators were indifferent to life, treating slaughter as a game, but when it came to themselves, they were exceptionally afraid of death.

Knowing they were no match, they ignited the Death Core, escaping at the fastest speed possible, fearing Yue Haoyu's fatal strike, which would mean certain death.

Because, they no longer had a second Top-Grade Demon Artifact to sacrifice, unable to withstand a strike filled with the Power of Destruction.

Yue Haoyu did not pursue.

Firstly, this terrifying secret technique could only be used once in a short period, even if he caught up, he might not eliminate them.

Secondly, Wen TaDou was seriously injured; he could not be left here alone without concern.

The bright moon landed, gently putting Wen TaDou down before disappearing.

"Pfft!"

Yue Haoyu spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, his face flushed red.

Although he only retreated three steps when the Top-Grade Demon Artifact exploded, he was in fact injured, merely suppressing it without showing.

That was a Demon Artifact equivalent to a Top-Grade Sacred Weapon; its explosion was incredibly terrifying. Retreating only three steps had scared the young demon elites significantly.

However, he himself also paid a significant price.

"TaDou, are you okay?"

Yue Haoyu helped Wen TaDou, who was lying on the ground, up with a concerned face.

"I'm fine."

Wen TaDou struggled to sit cross-legged, slowly operating to heal, saying, "It's really thanks to your timely arrival, else I would have been in real trouble."

"This is a healing Holy Pill, take it first, I'll help you operate and heal."

Yue Haoyu took out an Elixir Pill emitting a fragrant aroma, unceremoniously placed it into Wen TaDou's mouth, then sat behind him, placing his hands on his back's Life Gate and shoulder points, channeling substantial Divine Power like a flowing stream into Wen TaDou's body, assisting in healing.

At the same time, Ye Fan was speeding towards this direction.

At the moment, his eyes were cold as frost, intense killing intent completely restrained, making him appear like a cold-blooded Killing God.

For him, imitating the Demon Clan was not difficult, as the Human Face Feng Shui Technique allowed him to change his appearance at will.

As for Death Energy, it was even easier, just by retracting his vital blood and releasing the Death Aura.

He had met with Su Po not once or twice, mimicking him was child's play.

At this time, Ye Fan fully embodied Su Po's appearance, even those most familiar with him would find it difficult to distinguish in a short time.

The Demon Clan infiltrated the Human Race's ranks, relying on ambushes to assassinate elite members of the Human Race. He retaliated by using the same tactic to kill them.

Ye Fan stepped on the Chasing Star Step, traversing space as if in a flash, disappearing in an instant over several hundred zhang.

"Who is it?"

Yue Haoyu, who was treating Wen TaDou's wounds, suddenly sensed someone rapidly approaching and was startled, standing up abruptly as two beams of Divine Light shot from his eyes.

"Why is it you?"

The newcomer was indeed Ye Fan, but currently, he still appeared in Su Po's guise, surprised to see Yue Haoyu and Wen TaDou ahead.

A quick glance around, and Ye Fan immediately understood; a terrifying battle had transpired here. Many mountain ranges had vanished, and the ground was riddled with intersecting cracks, revealing the Earth Core's magma churning below.

"Who are you?"

Yue Haoyu was puzzled, as the newcomer's tone suggested he knew them, yet Yue Haoyu couldn't recall ever meeting him.

"Stop right there!"

Seeing the newcomer heading straight towards him, Yue Haoyu immediately positioned himself in front of Wen TaDou, deliberately unleashing his murderous intent.

Though he had been slightly wounded before, his combat power remained undiminished. After some healing, he was already capable of unleashing the same terrifying strike as before.

"It's me, Ye Fan!"

Seeing Yue Haoyu in a defensive posture, Ye Fan realized he was still in Su Po's guise and quickly explained.

"You're Ye Fan?"

Yue Haoyu was skeptical, surveying him up and down but finding no trace resembling Ye Fan.

Despite this, Yue Haoyu started to believe him. He had seen Ye Fan transform into another form right before his eyes.

"What happened? Why are you here?"

Seeing their continued distrust, Ye Fan restored his original appearance and stepped forward to inquire.

"This is what happened..."

With his wounds now seventy percent healed, Wen TaDou ceased healing and recounted the events to Ye Fan.

Finally, he spoke with a face full of shame, "I still underestimated them. The Demon Clan's attack methods and Death Martial Technique are too terrifying."

"It's nothing, you don't need to blame yourself."

Ye Fan comforted, "Although the Demon Clan's Martial Techniques indeed cause them great harm, we can also inflict significant damage on them. We just need to incorporate Essence Qi into Divine Power during our attacks."

This was a realization he gained at the Divine Demon Lake; human Qi and blood are highly damaging to the Demon Clan, though few realize this.

"Rest assured, I will avenge you."

With killing intent, Ye Fan took out the Bone Mirror, contacted Pi Hen, aiming to track them down and avenge Wen TaDou.

"I've arrived. Where are you? Why are there traces of battle here?"

Ye Fan pondered for a moment, sending this message through the Bone Mirror.

"Don't mention it, we've been exposed!"

Soon, Pi Hen responded to Ye Fan's message, detailing the previous battle and revealing that they'd been exposed, making it unsuitable to meet Ye Fan for fear of implicating him.

"Since things are like this, we must change strategy!"

Just after receiving Pi Hen's message, Ye Fan received another from Tu Sihai via the Bone Mirror.

"To avoid exposure, everyone must act separately, no longer joining together. Besides, we must act quickly and assassinate as many Human Race geniuses as possible in a short time, first spreading news to frame the Xuan Realm. Let the Ye and all from Xuan Realm become enemies of the Xing Kong Gu Road! That way, we'll be safe."

Tu Sihai's intent was clear: to murder trialists from other Ancient Star Domains or Ancient Land of Life, then frame the Xuan Realm, diverting trouble.

"Damn it!"

Learning this, Ye Fan's face turned iron blue, uncontrollable killing intent erupted, sharp as a knife.

"What's wrong?"

Yue Haoyu and Wen TaDou inquired.

They saw Ye Fan manipulating the Bone Mirror, his facial expressions constantly shifting, eventually exploding with shocking killing intent, seemingly bringing winter to their surroundings.

Remember, this was on Fire Silk Star, where temperatures are extremely high. To emit such strong killing intent in this environment, it proved Ye Fan's anger.

"The Demon scum are planning to murder trialists from elsewhere, framing our Xuan Realm," Ye Fan coldly remarked, his tone icy.

"What should we do now?" Yue Haoyu and Wen TaDou exchanged glances, seeking Ye Fan's advice.

Ye Fan pondered, "Since they want to frame us, we must act first and spread the news; otherwise, if successfully framed, Xuan Realm's trialists will become Public Enemy Number One across the Xing Kong Gu Road, leaving us more vulnerable."

"Indeed, let's do it!"

Both nodded, agreeing that Ye Fan's proposal was sound and currently the best option.

"Since you agree, let us part here. You must quickly join with the Great Demon and others. Ahead, an unavoidable chaotic battle looms!"

Ye Fan frowned as he spoke, sensing an unprecedented battle brewing on Fire Silk Star!