

Y Master 2041

Chapter 2041: Chaos Unleashed

Sudden upheaval!

Shortly after Ye Fan and Yue Haoyu parted ways, news spread that many geniuses from other Star Domains had been attacked and killed, stirring up a huge sensation across the entire Huo Sang Ancient Star.

Everyone was in an uproar, scrambling to express their views on the matter.

"This is too much!"

"Even on the Emperor Road where competition is fierce, casualties might be expected, but not such cruelty!"

"Similar reports have emerged from multiple places; this is definitely not the work of one person."

"Treating competitors' lives with such disregard is too ruthless."

The deaths of numerous strong, highly potential young talents shocked people, leaving many restless.

These slain young strong people, though they might not have dominated a section of the Xing Kong Gu Road, were definitely outstanding talents, with remarkable power and potential.

If not killed, they could certainly become Supreme Holy Masters in the future, intimidating the universe and joining the ranks of the most elite.

However, their simultaneous murder in a short period left an ominous impression, suggesting that such events might persist.

Because, to date, no one has discovered who the murderer actually is, making people uneasy.

"This must be the work of cultivators from the Xuan Realm!"

Initially, someone put forth this claim, causing a huge commotion and attracting much attention.

"How can you be sure?"

"Indeed, you can't just speak recklessly; Xuan Realm's Trialists are usually discreet and avoid conflict. Your words must be supported by evidence!"

Due to Yue Haoyu's usual humility, some Trialists who had good relations with the Xuan Realm cultivators spoke up remotely to question this claim, demanding evidence.

"Everyone must know because the Xuan Realm recently welcomed a Nameless Independent Practitioner, boosting its overall strength. They likely want to take this opportunity to break us apart and seize this unparalleled fate. We must unite against the Xuan Realm cultivators' ambition, and their plot must not succeed."

Quickly, someone responded decisively, causing a tidal wave of reaction.

At such a critical moment, being ruthless and cold-blooded toward competitors led many to harbor dissatisfaction toward the Xuan Realm.

Clearly, someone is manipulating from the shadows, driving this narrative to its peak, isolating Xuan Realm cultivators and making them the targets of everyone's hostility.

This malevolent intent suddenly thrust all Xuan Realm cultivators onto the forefront of public opinion.

"Things are not as you imagine; you are all deceived."

"This is a frame job by the Demon Clan spies; we have no intention of being hostile to you!"

Simultaneously, Yue Haoyu and Wen TaDou both spoke, attempting to clarify the truth and regain footing.

However, their efforts were largely ineffective; swayed by previous narrative manipulation, few believed them.

"Produce the evidence!"

"Where is the Demon Clan?"

"Hmph, Ye is a Demon Clan spy; if he were to frame others, it wouldn't be you Xuan Realm folks."

"Exactly, if it was the work of Demon Clan spies, why would they frame no one but you? How do you explain this?"

Many voiced their disbelief, leaving Yue Haoyu and Wen TaDou resentful yet helpless.

Because Ye Fan had warned them not to disclose any information until the Demon Clan spies were completely wiped out, they had to bear this silent injustice.

For the time being, the situation for Xuan Realm cultivators on Huo Sang Ancient Star grew extremely precarious, seemingly on the brink of being besieged by all Trialists.

Several potential-filled young strong individuals were killed, from different Ancient Star Domains, leading strong people from those domains to rage and demand explanations from Yue Haoyu and his peers.

"Explain it, my foot! Are you all idiots? We didn't kill those people, why should we give you an explanation?"

Upon hearing this news, the hot-tempered Great Demon immediately spoke out, spreading across Huo Sang Ancient Star, angering many to the point they wished they could skin him alive and eat his flesh.

"Xuan Realm people are too arrogant; they must pay the price and avenge the fallen!"

"Exactly, Xuan Realm cultivators, emboldened by the appearance of a Nameless Independent Practitioner, completely disregard us. They must pay the price for their arrogance."

Simultaneously, the Ancient Emperor Son Di Tang of Jiang Sheng Star, the Quasi-Emperor Descendant General Saint, Baling, and others voiced their criticism, targeting the Xuan Realm cultivators.

"Some people don't know the heights of the heavens, assuming that by having a Nameless Independent Practitioner, they can reign over all Trialists. We must teach them a memorable lesson, making them realize that Xing Kong Gu Road doesn't only belong to the Xuan Realm." Ba Cangtian of Xuanhuang Ancient Star Domain also spoke, causing disruption.

Jiang Sheng Star targeting the Xuan Realm did not surprise anyone since they were long-time enemies. However, Ba Cangtian of Xuanhuang Ancient Star Domain weighing in made matters more intriguing.

It's important to know that General Saint, Baling, and Ba Cangtian are among the young Supremes across Xing Kong Gu Road; their words carry supreme influence and affect many.

"The Xuan Realm has gone too far and must receive appropriate punishment." People were discussing, believing that the cultivators of the Xuan Realm indeed overstepped this time.

A few young Supremes voiced simultaneously, targeting everyone in the Xuan Realm, causing a huge sensation across the Huo Sang Ancient Star.

People realized this was aimed at a grand cleansing of the Xuan Realm cultivators, and the Xing Kong Gu Road might be reshuffled.

After this turmoil, the entire pattern of the Xing Kong Gu Road is likely to undergo a tremendous change.

Collisions among the young Supremes are bound to happen, and this would be a rehearsal, also the first brilliant clash on the Emperor Road of supremacy.

"The Demon Clan's Divine Prince was injured, gravely wounded by three obscure and strange cultivators, nearly dying."

Soon after, a heavy news shocked people again.

Who is the Divine Prince? He is the son of the Demon Clan's Sky-Breaking God Emperor, his bloodline power is incredibly mighty, and his cultivation is also enough to squeeze into the ranks of the strongest young Supremes.

And such a Demon Clan Prince was nearly killed by three obscure ordinary cultivators, which astonished people greatly.

The Huo Sang Ancient Star is really about to change!

People realized that due to the imminent appearance of a peerless opportunity, many strong individuals who were originally low-key couldn't sit still anymore and revealed their fierce fangs.

"The Sky-Breaking God Emperor should not be insulted!"

At this moment, the Demon Clan's Xiao Peng Emperor stood out, expressing his intent to vindicate the Demon Clan and avenge the Divine Prince, promising to slay the three cultivators who injured the Divine Prince upon meeting them!

Xiao Peng Emperor's eyes were sharp, his face dazzling white, with golden hair draping like sunlight, and an extraordinary and heroic demeanor.

Throughout the Xing Kong Gu Road, he earned a formidable reputation, acclaimed as a young Supreme capable of standing alongside Martial Immortal and Ba Cangtian, his words represent the will of the entire Demon Clan.

At the distant end of the sky, within a mountain range, Bai Yan wolf suddenly sneezed a few times, rubbing his nose while cursing: "Who's that son of a bitch cursing me? Do not let me know who you are, otherwise I'll play you to death with a Killing Array!"

"These three fellows are not easy to deal with, none of them let me have any peace."

Upon hearing the news, Ye Fan rubbed his Taiyang point, looking pained.

From everyone's descriptions, Ye Fan quickly determined that those who attacked the Divine Prince and severely injured him were undoubtedly Bai Yan wolf and his three fellows.

He foresaw trouble, the injury of the Demon Clan's Divine Prince would certainly complicate and make the situation more thorny.

Only a day later, the Divine Prince appeared in people's sight and revealed a shocking news.

The three shameless fellows who attacked him were not from the Human Race but were the malicious wolf and two Divine Beasts who once followed the Demon Clan traitor Ye Fan.

This news caused another huge sensation.

Originally, without hearing Ye Fan's news for a while, people gradually forgot him, thinking he couldn't escape the encirclement of the older generation strong ones and had already been executed.

Yet the actions of Bai Yan wolf and his three fellows once again brought back the memories of the name that instilled fear in everyone.

"That Ye is from the Xuan Realm."

"The Xuan Realm must have collusion with the Demon Clan, otherwise why do only our strong ones from other Star Domains die, while the Xuan Realm remains unscathed?"

As emotions surged, people were discussing, believing that the Xuan Realm had collusion with the Demon Clan, otherwise why have only the Xuan Realm cultivators not been killed while strong individuals from other Star Domains have fallen one after another?

At once, all fingers pointed at the Xuan Realm, Xuan Realm cultivators and Bai Yan wolf became public enemies of all Trialists on the Huo Sang Ancient Star, everyone wanted to find them and eliminate them.

"We cannot let this go on, otherwise who knows if the next one would be you or me? We must exert pressure on the people of the Xuan Realm."

"Severely punish the culprits, seek justice for the deceased, and restore the Xing Kong Gu Road to a pristine state."

Voices like this rose loudly, subjecting Yue Haoyu and others to tremendous pressure.

The Xuan Realm is strong, but not strong enough to oppose the whole universe; those young Supremes are not weaker than them.

And across the vast universe, the Ancient Star of Life is not the only place, many Ancient Stars of Life have given birth to Great Emperors, possessing immortal legacies, and countless miraculous secret techniques emerge endlessly.

As the Xuan Realm belonging to Linxian Ancient Star, many Great Emperors, in their later years, enjoyed settling in the Xuan Realm, seeking the opportunity to become Immortal.

This resulted in almost all of the universe's Great Emperors once pausing in the Xuan Realm, leaving behind immortal Tao Lineage.

Yet, despite this, the people of the Xuan Realm absolutely cannot be enemies with all the Trialists across the Xing Kong Gu Road.

"The situation is settled!"

Demon Clan's Tu Sihai, Luo Yifu and others were highly excited, communicating eagerly through the Bone Mirror, celebrating the success of their plan.

Suppressing an overwhelming killing intent, Ye Fan inquired through the Bone Mirror where to meet, as more chaos would arise and splitting up action might expose them.

"Boom!"

Before Tu Sihai could respond, a vast Emperor's energy suddenly erupted from the center of the Huo Sang Ancient Star, terrifyingly sweeping across the heavens and earth.

Chapter 2042: The Unparalleled Qi Destiny Appears

The vast Emperor's energy swept across the Ancient Star, alarming everyone.

"This..."

"The aura of the Great Emperor!"

"Sure enough, it's an unparalleled divine opportunity!"

"If one can obtain even a fragment of the Ancient Emperor, they could sweep across the Xing Kong Gu Road invincible!"

At this moment, everyone went mad, no longer bothering to trouble the cultivators of Xuan Realm, and hurried towards the central area of the Huo Sang Ancient Star.

At this time, Tu Sihai's instructions came through, demanding all Demon Clan geniuses to quickly head to the center of the Fire Silk Star and meet where the Emperor's energy was located.

"Swish!"

Ye Fan put away the bone mirror, revealing a cold smile, exuding a faint murderous intent, and with a movement, he vanished at the edge of the vast earth.

As he disappeared at the edge of the earth, Yue Haoyu and Wen TaDou finally joined with the Great Demon, Yue Chuan, and others, heading together to the central area of the Huo Sang Ancient Star.

"We're too passive this time!"

Yu chanzi frowned, murmuring to himself while on the road.

"There's nothing we can do, the Demon Clan acted too fast, giving us no time to prepare, and the public opinion is very unfavorable to us," Wen TaDou also said.

"That's not the point. The crucial thing is, once we meet with other trialists, it will undoubtedly be a fierce battle, everyone needs to be mentally prepared," Yue Chuan said calmly.

"People are not fools; do you really think they don't know that those who were harmed were all done by the Demon Clan? They know, they're just deliberately targeting us," Yue Haoyu spoke calmly, his voice indifferent, revealing no emotional wavering.

"Now all we can do is hope Brother Ye Fan can wipe out those ruthless Demon Clan spies, proving his innocence and vindicating us," Li Yu'er sighed.

For a moment, everyone fell silent, all silently hoping Ye Fan could display his divine might, slay the Demon Clan spies, and prove their innocence. Otherwise, they would definitely bear the scapegoat.

If so, they might indeed be jointly besieged and killed by trialists from other star domains. Even if they could break out, the price would be immense, and they might even fall in blood.

Step back further, even if they could break out, on the Xing Kong Gu Road they would become everyone's enemy. By then, even the law enforcers on the Xing Kong Gu Road might take action.

...

At the same time, Bai Yan wolf, Golden Divine Dragon, and Kong Xuan also set out. The fluctuations of the Emperor's might were too strong, and their divine senses were sharper than others', immediately judging the unparalleled opportunity was beckoning to them.

At this moment, Bai Yan wolf transformed into the appearance of a middle-aged cultivator, donning silver armor with a vertical eye on his forehead, flashing with silver light, looking extraordinarily mighty.

Meanwhile, the Golden Divine Dragon took the form of a youth in golden armor, golden hair fluttering behind him, a pair of dragon horns transformed into a headband, forming a trident shape at the center of his forehead, unparalleled in might.

However, those eyes looked like a little scoundrel's, free-spirited and unruly.

Only Kong Xuan remained with an icy demeanor that kept people at a distance of a thousand miles, a pair of divine wings on his back, making him look like a Heavenly God.

This combination was definitely peculiar on the Xing Kong Gu Road, and equally eye-catching on this Huo Sang Ancient Star.

"Little White, I'm not saying this to scold you, but you stirred up trouble for no reason. Why did you have to attack that fool of a Divine Prince? Now look, having failed to kill the fool, we've become public enemies. Xiao Peng Emperor even said he wants to slaughter us to avenge that fool of a Divine Prince. Even when an opportunity presents itself, it's hard for us to show up and compete for it, or we'll easily become targets, and it's all your fault."

The Golden Divine Dragon complained and blamed Bai Yan wolf for acting impulsively, resulting in the extremely unfavorable situation they found themselves in now.

"How can you blame me? If anyone's to blame, it's the boss,"

Bai Yan wolf pointed at Kong Xuan and said, "If the boss had been more capable, and the last strike had managed to kill that fool of a Prince Gou, we wouldn't be in this situation now."

Bai Yan wolf was definitely one to repay any grudge, unwilling to suffer any loss.

Initially, when Ye Fan held an absolute advantage, he did not strike to kill but generously spared the group of Divine Prince. Unexpectedly, the Divine Prince, instead of being grateful, repaid kindness with enmity, spreading rumors to smear Ye Fan as a Demon Clan spy, causing Ye Fan to struggle on the Xing Kong Gu Road and forcing a temporary separation with them.

Just recently, they discovered the Divine Prince's whereabouts. Seizing the moment when he was alone, Bai Yan wolf directly used transmission array runes to teleport him to a desolate place. The trio ganged up on him and gave the Divine Prince a severe beating.

Originally, Bai Yan wolf had murderous intent, aiming to kill the Divine Prince, plundering his cultivation techniques, secret techniques, Holy Weapon, and treasures, etc.

However, with the situation seemingly settled, due to a momentary oversight, a Forbidden Artifact desperately unleashed by the Divine Prince tore through the void, allowing him to escape.

Kong Xuan reacted fastest, a feather blade slashed into the void, nearly cleaving the Divine Prince in two, spilling blood across the void.

However--

The Divine Prince truly lived up to his name. Even with mortal wounds, he managed to escape relying on his astounding physique and willpower.

Bai Yan wolf employed array patterns, pursuing and hunting the Divine Prince across a million miles, leaving him no time to heal, nearly exhausting him to death.

Eventually, as success was within reach, he encountered other strong people from the Demon Clan, and the Divine Prince narrowly escaped with his life.

"Before becoming a Great Emperor, every Emperor must endure trials as an enemy of the world. If they can't overcome this challenge, they will never be able to prove Dao and become an Emperor."

Kong Xuan coolly said, "The current predicament is merely a form of training for the master. With his power, he can completely sweep away all young supreme warriors; so what if the world is an enemy? I believe he can ultimately fight until the world is silent, and all sound is lost!"

"The boss certainly has a lot of faith in Ye!"

The Golden Divine Dragon said in a rebellious tone.

It also believed that with Ye Fan's combat power, no one in the younger generation was his match, and even among the older strong people, unless they reached the peak of the Venerable Realm, they posed no threat to him.

The only issue was that this guy's mouth was usually offensive, and any good words from him would turn sour.

"You don't have faith in the master? Then how did the master manage to subdue you?" Kong Xuan glanced at it and joked.

"Let's not bring that up; we're still brothers." The Golden Divine Dragon was momentarily speechless, speaking sulkily.

A Bai Yan wolf in silver armor said, "Ye's main goal is not those young supreme warriors, as they are no longer his opponents. Ye's main aim is to slay those cold-blooded beasts from the Demon Clan to prove his innocence. If they don't appear, Ye will absolutely not expose his true identity easily."

As he spoke, he glanced at the Golden Divine Dragon and Kong Xuan and continued, "Therefore, we should quickly meet up with the geniuses from the Xuan Realm, form an alliance, and stand united against external threats. Otherwise, if it's just the three of us, and the boss's kin goes berserk, it might be dangerous."

The so-called kin of Kong Xuan referred to the young supreme with the notorious reputation, Xiao Peng Emperor.

During the beginning of chaos, the creatures of all things split into birds and beasts. Beasts were led by the Qilin, while birds were led by the Phoenix. The Phoenix gave birth to the Peacock and the Giant Roc.

Xiao Peng Emperor also carried the bloodline of the Giant Roc, while Kong Xuan carried the authentic bloodline of the Peacock. From a genetic standpoint, Xiao Peng Emperor's lineage indeed had many connections to Kong Xuan.

Although Kong Xuan did not fear Xiao Peng Emperor, the limited time for cultivation would be a disadvantage if faced directly, so he agreed to Bai Yan wolf's proposal.

The Golden Divine Dragon, being a little scoundrel, knew he wasn't a match and would escape faster than anyone else, naturally not opposing.

After discussing for a moment, the three decided to change direction, using Bai Yan wolf's unrivaled sense of smell to locate the geniuses from the Xuan Realm and meet up.

Fortunately, everyone was headed toward the central area of Huo Sang Ancient Star, where the aura was concentrated, making it easy to find.

Relying on Bai Yan wolf's unrivaled nose, they quickly locked onto Yue Haoyu's position. The three ran like a race, transformed into streaks of flowing light, as fast as lightning, cutting through the void, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

Dragon Soaring Miles, reaching in an instant, the rebellious Dragon, though weak in strength, was first-rate in speed due to its innate divine ability.

And the Peacock, needless to say, was even faster.

However, the fastest was Bai Yan wolf. This guy had acquired the Chasing Star Step from Ye Fan, which, although modified, remained extremely swift, surpassing the Peacock.

"You must have been a habitual thief before, with unparalleled skills in running away."

The Golden Divine Dragon, lagging behind, sarcastically taunted Bai Yan wolf.

"Go play with Dan Dan!"

Bai Yan wolf disdainfully glanced at him and said, "If we talk about speed, I should be the boss. This Chasing Star Step was specially created for humans as the fastest step technique. You're an ignorant fellow who knows nothing."

"What? It's the legendary Chasing Star Step? I was wondering why it's so quick." The Golden Divine Dragon was shocked.

Having undergone Nirvana Rebirth, its memory wasn't entirely gone, and it was well aware of the fastest Chasing Star Step.

"It doesn't look right; the movements seem odd, not the authentic Chasing Star Step." The Peacock's eyes emitted a strange light, which fell on a pattern under Bai Yan wolf's feet. It glanced for a while and shook its head.

"Uh..."

Bai Yan wolf was embarrassed, scratched its head, and said, "At the time, I hadn't transformed yet. After obtaining it, to adapt it to my cultivation, I tweaked the step techniques slightly..."

"You little troublemaker..."

Upon learning the situation, the Golden Divine Dragon and Kong Xuan caught up and gave it a good beating, complaining as they did.

The Chasing Star Step is the fastest step technique, surpassing the Kunpeng's wing spread of ninety thousand miles. Mastering it could touch the threshold of Time Law; stepping out would reverse time. How powerful is that?

And yet, Bai Yan wolf had privately altered it considerably, which naturally infuriated them.

"Stop hitting me, or I'll run. You can catch me if you can." Bai Yan wolf, not wanting to suffer, mustered its strength and vanished in a flash, leaving the Golden Divine Dragon and the Peacock in stunned silence.

As they chased and played, Ye Fan also used the Chasing Star Step, like traversing space, reaching extreme speed, ahead of everyone else. He was the first to arrive within Huo Sang Ancient Star, where he discovered a grand palace stretching before him...

Chapter 2043: Forming Alliances and Repaying Debts

Fire Silk Star is vast and intensely hot, with sparks erupting sporadically, shooting towards the outer realms.

This is a brilliant Divine Star, existing for ages, etched with lines of complex Tao Marks.

Within the Huo Sang Ancient Star, there lies a serene Divine Soil, radiating divine splendor, an ideal Cultivation Holy Land.

Flames soar, the Sun Essence Fire overwhelming the skies.

For ordinary people, this place is undoubtedly a Forbidden Land of life; approaching it would result in incineration into nothingness.

In this Divine Soil, stands a majestic palace, ancient and grandiose.

The entire palace is inscribed with intricate Emperor-level Array Patterns, exuding a chilling killing aura.

Emperor's Palace!

Ye Fan realized instantly, this majestic palace must surely be an Emperor's Palace.

Which Great Emperor could it be?

To have such grand designs, to build a palace on a star like Huo Sang Ancient Star?

Sun God Emperor?

Emperor Lie Huo?

Such Great Emperors have not existed!

Could it be that too much time has passed, buried in the dusts of history?

This... is impossible!

Every Great Emperor is unique, an absolute protagonist of their era; even after millions of years, they shouldn't vanish this thoroughly, right?

Then which Great Emperor established the palace here?

Apart from the exceedingly Yang and resolute Great Emperors, who else would go to such lengths to establish a palace in a place like this?

After much contemplation, Ye Fan couldn't figure it out, so simply decided to venture in and see if he could enter the Emperor's Palace.

No matter which Great Emperor it is, having established a palace here, they must have left some traces.

Through these traces, perhaps it would be possible to deduce which Great Emperor once resided here.

"Boom!"

Just as Ye Fan was about to force his way in, he was repelled by a terrifying killing intent, breaking out in a cold sweat.

He felt, if he had been a bit slower in retreating, he would surely have been eradicated by that overwhelming killing intent.

"Stars arranged like a chessboard, boundless killing intent!"

Ye Fan opened his Martial Arts Heavenly Eye, using the secret technique from the Dragon Seeking Formulas, his eyes emitting two golden beams, revealing the natural patterns.

These pattern contraindications were not deliberately set by the Great Emperor but evolved unintentionally.

The magnanimity of a Great Emperor would never intentionally set any contraindications or Killing Arrays outside their palace to prevent anyone from intruding.

Moreover, this place is so hidden, without immense fortune, it's impossible to approach this Ancient Star, let alone discover the Emperor's Palace.

However—

The palace of a Great Emperor, even if no contraindications were deliberately set, the Innate evolved contraindications are extremely terrifying, and since they're not artificially set, they have almost no flaws; very hard to break in.

Return empty-handed from the Treasure Mountain!

Ye Fan felt quite unwilling but helpless; he couldn't currently break such a terrifying contraindication.

While pondering hard on how to break the contraindication and enter the palace, suddenly he sensed three strong presences rapidly approaching.

"Hmm?"

Ye Fan's ears twitched, recognizing three familiar presences, precisely the presences of Future Emperor Xindu's descendant Xin Buzu and the woman beside him from a few days ago.

Whoosh!

Ye Fan thought briefly, not wanting to reveal himself to attract attention from others, thus alert the Demon Clan genius, his figure flickered and rapidly moved away, hiding behind a giant stone at a distance, and restrained his own presence.

In an instant, Ye Fan seemed to merge with the stone, without the slightest fluctuation of presence.

"Swoosh!"

"Swoosh!"

"Swoosh!"

In the blink of an eye, three forces arrived simultaneously, their eyes widening at the majestic Emperor's Palace ahead.

"Is this... the Emperor's Palace?"

"Yes, it must be the palace; I can feel the waves of Great Emperor's presence."

"Which Great Emperor had such grand ambition to build such a magnificent palace inside Fire Silk Star?"

Staring at the elegant and grand palace, all members of the three forces were stunned, their eyes emitting undisguised greedy light.

An Emperor's Palace, so valuable, would surely contain some legacy of the Great Emperor.

If they could obtain a fragment of the Ancient Emperor's heritage, it would benefit them for life, irresistible to anyone.

However, they also noticed a strong natural contraindication in front of the Emperor's Palace, challenging to break; to rashly force through would likely be fruitless.

"Brother Ba, Brother Peng, did you previously sense a mysterious presence here?"

In a blue robe, ethereal like an Immortal, Martial Immortal frowned, querying Ba Cangtian and Xiao Peng Emperor.

He stood tall, black hair cascading, eyes shining like stars, sword-like brows slanting to his temples, full of heroism and righteousness.

Behind him followed several powerful followers, each radiating a formidable aura, maintaining a certain distance from Xiao Peng Emperor and Ba Cangtian's followers.

Upon hearing Martial Immortal's question, Xiao Peng Emperor and Ba Cangtian both nodded, and solemnly said, "Indeed, there was a mysterious presence here before, but now it's disappeared."

"Who exactly is this person? To arrive here before us is simply unbelievable." Ba Cangtian frowned.

He held himself in high regard and did not care for anyone else, even now maintaining a peaceful stance with Xiao Peng Emperor and Martial Immortal, only because there was no conflict of interests yet. Otherwise, he definitely would not mind weighing them.

However, judging from the aura emanated by Martial Immortal and Xiao Peng Emperor, he had no absolute confidence in victory even in a one-on-one fight.

Unless necessary, he did not wish to have any conflicts with the two.

They were all young supremes, the most powerful competitors on the Emperor Road, and without absolute certainty, none were willing to make a rash move.

Once both sides are wounded, it would only benefit others, which was not something they wished to see.

"I don't believe anyone can reach here faster than us."

Xiao Peng Emperor coldly said, "Don't forget, I passed through seven layers of the Fire Domain along the way, with each layer's temperature being more terrifying than the previous. Cultivators below the late-stage Lord Realm couldn't possibly get through without being turned to ashes."

"If someone arrived before us, then this person is very likely the nameless loose cultivator from Xuan Realm," Martial Immortal thoughtfully remarked.

"What?"

Ba Cangtian raised his eyebrow, unleashing a fierce domineering energy and involuntarily scanning around, saying, "Impossible. Although he is strong, he couldn't possibly get here before us."

"It's just speculation anyway; I also hope it's not him, otherwise I wouldn't mind slaying him before entering the Emperor Palace!" Xiao Peng Emperor said coldly.

The three young supremes gathered to discuss how to break the forbidden restraints.

They knew clearly that without resolving the restraints, they couldn't approach the Emperor Palace, let alone obtain the unparalleled opportunity.

"Swish!"

A light flashed, and Divine Prince, with his followers Niu Yi and the Nine-tailed Fox Girl, arrived, directly joining Xiao Peng Emperor's followers.

"Buzz!"

No sooner did Divine Prince arrive than Di Tang, Jiang Sheng, and Baling from Jiang Sheng Star led their followers to join them.

Seeing the magnificent palace ahead, Divine Prince and Di Tang both expressed surprise.

They were children of Great Emperors, familiar with the Emperor's Palace, but finding such divine soil deep within Fire Silk Star astonished them.

"Brother Peng, thank you!"

Divine Prince stayed his followers behind and approached Xiao Peng Emperor alone, expressing gratitude for his righteous assistance.

Without Xiao Peng Emperor's support, he felt that with Bai Yan wolf's wicked and sinister nature, there would have been ceaseless assassination attempts.

As the saying goes, there's no being a thousand-day thief; rather, there's no defense against a thousand-day thief, and he didn't want to carelessly encounter mishaps.

Regarding Bai Yan wolf, the fighting proficiency of those three was alarming. Without the final deployment of a forbidden artifact to pierce space and escape, he might have already fallen.

"No need for courtesy, Divine Prince!"

Xiao Peng Emperor said with a cold laugh, "As fellow members of the Demon Clan, mutual assistance is expected. Moreover, your father, the Sky-Breaking God Emperor, is a divine existence in my heart. Since you are his child, I will naturally help you."

At this point, Xiao Peng Emperor's tone shifted coldly, "However, the Silver Moon Wolf King, as an Imperial Family within the Demon Clan, has aligned with someone named Ye, which disgraces our Demon Clan and must be severely punished."

"As for the little Peacock and the Golden Divine Dragon, one being an uncrowned royal of the Demon Clan and the other a Divine Beast, they degraded themselves to follow an ant, and they too must be taught a profound lesson."

Xiao Peng Emperor assuredly stated, "I will bring them under my control and let them know that following me will hold a brighter future; following someone named Ye is a dead end, even for Divine Beasts."

"Brother Peng's words are exactly right. Our Demon Clan should unite; otherwise, we will be looked down upon," Divine Prince nodded, agreeing deeply.

With bronze skin sturdy like a serpent dragon, Jiang Sheng observed coldly without speaking.

Meanwhile, Baling rode atop a strong Holy Beast, holding a black halberd, exuding a dangerous aura.

Though not Emperor's sons, their ancestors were fierce contestants alongside the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor in the quest for Dao, their lineage, identity, and status not much inferior to Di Tang.

Regarding strength, they were nearly equal to Di Tang, jointly considered the three leading figures of the young generation from Jiang Sheng Star!

"Instead of facing the Xuan Realm's cultivators alone, why don't we unite with Ba Cangtian from Xuanhuang Ancient Star Domain and others, using their strength to wipe out all trialists from Xuan Realm this time?" Di Tang suggested to Jiang Sheng and Baling.

"Hmm, it's a good suggestion; you should go and negotiate with them. It's good if an alliance can be reached, but if not, it's fine, for our Jiang Sheng Star has never feared anyone," Jiang Sheng remarked calmly.

"Is it necessary?"

Baling spoke coldly, feeling that even without relying on anyone's power, he alone could sweep away all trialists from Xuan Realm, staining Exotic Realm with their blood and leaving them dead in the stars.

"Don't be careless. Since that nameless loose cultivator can completely suppress Di Tang without using secret techniques, their strength might exceed ours. To ensure absolute success, an alliance is preferable," Jiang Sheng said calmly.

"Brother Ba, the people from Linxian Ancient Star are too arrogant. You also expressed disapproval and promised to show them a lesson. How about we join forces?"

"Fine!"

Ba Cangtian, upon hearing this, pondered briefly before agreeing.

Under normal circumstances, with his proud and self-assured nature, he wouldn't forge alliances.

But now, he had made bold declarations to act against the trialists from Linxian Ancient Star. If anything unexpected led to injury, it would impact the subsequent opportunity contention.

After all, Xiao Peng Emperor and Martial Immortal's strength was not inferior to his own!

He had to ensure peak combat power for the opportunity chase!

Once spoken, Ba Cangtian turned to Martial Immortal and asked, "Mr. Wu, what do you think? Why don't we unite and first eliminate the cultivators from Xuan Realm to reduce competitors?"

"No, I'm not interested in participating in alliances."

Martial Immortal smiled, shaking his head.

Ba Cangtian's eyes shone sharply but he said nothing more.

Chapter 2044: The Great Battle Begins

Dragons and tigers gathered!

The depths of Huo Sang Ancient Star had become a place of right and wrong, with powerful Trialists arriving one after another.

Seeing the majestic palace looming ahead, they were all extremely shocked.

Without a doubt, they all knew this was an Emperor's Palace of a Great Emperor.

"Could this be the palace of the Golden Crow Saint Emperor?"

Someone guessed, feeling uneasy inside!

The Golden Crow clan may be Exotic Birds, but they can also cultivate into human form; in the distant Ancient Times, perhaps such a Golden Crow Saint Emperor really did exist.

After all, Huo Sang Ancient Star was the Ancestor Star of the Golden Crow clan, their place of origin; birthing a Saint Emperor was not impossible.

As more and more people arrived, the place grew increasingly lively.

However, everyone was very restrained; none approached, instead choosing to stay far away and observe.

Obviously, even Xiao Peng Emperor and Ba Cangtian hadn't entered the Emperor's Palace; there must be powerful Forbidden restrictions blocking the way, and they weren't willing to touch that bad luck.

"Rumble..."

The Void trembled, banners billowed, war horns cried!

An Azure Gold War Chariot carried more than ten strong people into view in the distance; the leader's eyes shot out two streaks of Golden Light, piercing through heaven and earth.

Seeing Xiao Peng Emperor and Ba Cangtian had already taken favorable positions, he didn't fight over it; instead he chose an angle from which he could charge into the Emperor Palace quickly, drove away the people nearby, and stopped.

"Buzz!"

A powerful aura swept over, shocking everyone's hearts; they all turned toward the source of the fluctuation!

The aura of the Xuan Realm!

The Void split open; with Yue Haoyu in the lead, the Xuan Realm's strong people crossed the Void in stride, walked out from the Domain Gate, and descended here.

Led by Yue Haoyu, more than ten people, each walked like dragons and tigers, faces cold and murderous, their surging blood like giant dragons, shooting out of the top of the skull and blasting through the sky.

Besides Yue Haoyu and Yue Chuan, the two Emperor's sons, the Great Demon and Yu chanzi were a pair of quarrelsome lovers, while Li Yu'er and Wen TaDou were complete oddballs.

Aside from those six, there were seven more who had also stepped from the Xuan Realm onto the Xing Kong Gu Road; though not of the younger generation, their strength was formidable.

Time flowed on; the years sang like a song!

The rising stars of the Xuan Realm had also stepped onto the Xing Kong Gu Road, which made Ye Fan feel a wave of emotion!

His time was running out; he had to finish gathering the materials to refine the Soul Gathering Pill as quickly as possible and return to Earth.

He didn't know how much longer Su Liuli could wait!

Soul shattered and spirit scattered—this was death for ordinary people; even mere brain death was something modern medicine could not conquer.

Yet in Ye Fan's heart there had always been a sliver of hope: to revive the dead, to Reunite Souls—perhaps it really wasn't just a dream.

No matter what, even if there was only one percent chance, he would put in ten thousand percent effort, leaving himself no regrets.

Su Liuli's death was a boulder pressing on his heart; if he couldn't bring her back, then everything else became meaningless.

At this moment, Ye Fan was hidden within a Stone; no one could sense his existence.

The Dragon Seeking Formulas were truly a peerless strange technique: seek Dragon Veins, lock mountain rivers, fix Spiritual Ore, Star Shifting.

On the Xing Kong Gu Road, in the Demon World, over these years he had gradually comprehended the secret techniques within the Dragon Seeking Formulas to an extremely profound realm; though not yet at Great Perfection, he was not far off.

"I've been waiting for you to show up!"

The Xuan Realm crowd had just stepped out of the Domain Gate when Baling let out a vicious laugh, threw a punch at them, his blazing Punch Ray tearing heaven and earth.

"Boom!"

Yue Haoyu showed no fear, swinging his hand to meet the blow, clashing head-on; the strike shattered the land, magma roared, and a winnowing-basket-sized black hole appeared in the Void, lingering for a long time.

One strike!

Evenly matched!

Baling and the others were about to attack again when the Human Emperor's Son Yue Chuan's voice rang out: "Are you sure you want to decide victory and defeat, life and death with my Xuan Realm before we break the Forbidden and enter the Emperor Palace?"

Baling froze. From that single exchange he'd already sensed that Yue Haoyu's strength was no less than his, perhaps even greater; if they truly decided victory and defeat, life and death right now, it would definitely end in mutual injury, letting others profit for nothing.

As he hesitated, Ba Cangtian of the Xuanhuang Ancient Star Domain let out a cold laugh, strode forward, and swept a chilly gaze over the Xuan Realm crowd.

"What if you include us?"

As he moved, Quasi-Emperor successor Xin Buzu and the others also stepped up, standing beside Baling, forming a terrifying force.

The onlookers felt their hearts clench, knowing this matter would be hard to resolve peacefully; Ba Cangtian and Di Tang, the Emperor's son of Saint Descent Ancient Star, along with Baling, had formed an alliance.

This was absolutely bad news for them.

With two great forces allied, they could only be knocked out of the game, totally unable to contend, much less fight over any opportunities.

At this moment, all gazes locked onto the Xuan Realm crowd, especially Yue Haoyu.

Recently, storms had been raging, with many rumors spreading that strong people of the Xuan Realm had ambushed and killed other Trialists, seeking to monopolize a peerless fate, making the Xuan Realm crowd the target of everyone's arrows.

"Are you sure you want to go all out?"

Sensing their killing intent, Yue Haoyu frowned, feeling that things were taking a bad turn.

A life-and-death battle would likely be unavoidable.

"You're mistaken!"

Di Tang, the Emperor's son of Saint Descent Ancient Star, lightly wagged a finger and said with contempt, "This isn't going all out. It's sending you on your way, avenging the fallen comrades, keeping you from further endangering the Xing Kong Gu Road and harming the entire Human Race."

"Bullshit!"

"You're spewing filth from your mouths!"

"Utter shamelessness!"

The other Trialists of the Xuan Realm instantly flew into a rage. This was obviously just an excuse, a Wuxian to smear them.

If this charge was really nailed down, the Xuan Realm would be put at extreme disadvantage on the Xing Kong Gu Road, and might even suffer a total blockade from the entire ancient road. That was no joking matter.

"Got so angry you've lost your composure? Too bad it's useless." Jiang Sheng said coldly.

"You piled up evil deeds on the Ancient Road, ambushed and slew your peers, and were jealous of the worthy and resentful of the capable, attacking us first. Only then were we forced to counterattack and kill you."

Di Tang's voice was icy, his gaze cruel and sinister. "Besides, the living will always be more valuable than the dead, won't they? We will, in time, surely become the strongest under the whole starry sky. Are we worth less than a few corpses? I think even if someone blames us in the future, they won't fail to grasp this truth. So you can go in peace."

"You really are shameless to the extreme!" Even the ever-gentle Wen TaDou was enraged, unable to help wanting to strike.

"You're wrong. This isn't shamelessness, it's strategy. I'm deliberately dumping filth on you so you'll never be able to wash it off, even in death. Only that is satisfying." Di Tang said with a smile.

"Fuck your grandpa!" The usually tight-lipped Li Yu'er was furious too, and couldn't help cursing out loud.

"You think the people of the world can all be bullied?" the Great Demon said angrily.

"Why waste words on them, just wipe them out!"

Baling gave a cold snort and struck directly, his Big Halberd smashing apart heaven and earth, thrusting straight for Yue Chuan.

Just now he had already crossed blows with Yue Haoyu and felt it would be hard to defeat him, so he left Yue Haoyu to Jiang Sheng!

"Human Emperor Seal!"

Yue Chuan was utterly fearless. With a soft shout, a gleaming golden Big Seal flew out from between his brows, swelling against the wind, turning into a golden mountain that pressed down toward Baling.

The Human Emperor, revered by the Ten Thousand Clans—once the Emperor Seal appeared, clouds surged from all directions. Everyone felt as though facing a Great Emperor himself, and sincerely wished to kneel.

This was respect for the Great Emperor, and also the reality of power; without overwhelming strength, one simply couldn't withstand this terrifying Emperor's Might.

Chaos battle erupted!

While Yue Chuan and Baling crossed blows, Yue Haoyu also engaged both Jiang Sheng and Di Tang at once.

"One bright moon shining through a thousand autumns!"

Right from the start, Yue Haoyu unleashed a peerlessly mighty Absolute Technique. A Bright Moon hung across the sky, forcibly blocking the combined might of Di Tang and Jiang Sheng.

"Hum!"

Yue Haoyu stepped directly into the Bright Moon, merging with it as one. Ten thousand rays of light poured down like Heavenly Swords, slashing wildly. With one against two, he fought a grueling battle.

"Kill!"

Di Tang and Jiang Sheng were shocked and enraged, never expecting to be stopped by Yue Haoyu alone. They each unleashed their strongest martial arts and secret techniques, attacking Yue Haoyu in a frenzy!

At the same time, the Great Demon and the others also met with a siege, locked in an indecisive slaughter.

Ba Cangtian watched from the side and did not move!

He was extremely arrogant, disdaining to gang up with others in a joint siege.

If he fought, it would be single combat. He feared no one, but he refused to bear the reputation of bullying the few with the many.

"Boom!"

The Emperor's Son Yue Chuan was like the Human Emperor reborn. Every gesture carried the bearing of a Great Emperor, Four Spirits circling him, Ten Thousand Clans in reverence.

"Crack!"

The Human Emperor Seal burst forth Infinite Holy Light, smashing the Big Halberd in half by sheer force, then slammed heavily into Baling, sending him flying and scattering a trail of blood.

"Cough, cough..."

Baling's face was deathly pale, his chest caved in, clearly with his breastbone shattered.

"You've made me angry!"

Baling let out a long howl, his blood energy surging like a raging sea. His entire body shone with blinding light, his injuries recovering in an instant. With a great roar, he lunged at Yue Chuan again.

"Trash!"

Ba Cangtian snorted coldly. "With that level of strength, you dare call yourself a Young Supreme? Since when did Young Supremes become so cheap?"

Stung to the core, Baling completely erupted. His gaze was cold and vicious, black hair wild, his Iron Fists smashing apart all that blocked him, hard against the Human Emperor Seal.

Yue Chuan's expression was solemn, his moves grand and open. Every strand of hair shone with crystalline luster. The Emperor's Fist of the Human Emperor was balanced and upright, vast and majestic.

Meanwhile, Yue Haoyu was gradually pushed onto the back foot. After all, he was one against two, and Di Tang was in no way weaker than him. If he hadn't decided from the start to fight with a death-or-glory resolve, he wouldn't have been able to withstand their frenzied attacks at all.

The surrounding crowd retreated again and again, afraid of being caught in the battle's shockwaves, their hearts trembling in shock.

So this was the Combat Power of the Young Supremes? It was simply terrifying. Cultivators of the same realm would probably be blown apart the moment they rushed in, without the slightest suspense.

On the battlefield, it was like three gods colliding. Yue Haoyu's mouth and nose bled, but his eyes blazed. He desperately unleashed the secret techniques of the Moon Emperor Great Emperor, barely managing to resist.

But the Great Demon and the others had fallen into an arduous fight; the situation was extremely critical. As soon as the two sides clashed, several people were heavily wounded and spat blood.

Di Tang's follower Mu Qingyi, a Saint Lord of the Early-Stage Venerable Realm, radiated mighty Holy Might from his whole body, mowing down all who blocked him.

Only when he ran into Wen TaDou was his mad slaughter finally checked.

The sky itself bled. The battle was unimaginably tragic. The Xuan Realm crowd fought with their lives, each suffering injuries of varying severity.

"Pu!"

One Trialist of the Xuan Realm spewed blood, half his body beaten into pulp, his Divine Soul also grievously damaged, nearly dying.

"Die for me!"

Di Tang's follower Luo Qing was vicious and cruel. His ten fingers hooked like claws, grabbing straight for the top of that heavily wounded Trialist's skull. Threads of Finger Beams were sharp beyond compare!

Chapter 2045: On the Brink of Peril

The battle is fierce!

Vast expanses of mountains are destroyed, turned to dust, and the Earth is nearly shattered into pieces, the void punctured like thin paper, continuously pierced.

Within a thousand miles, it has transformed into a land of lava, with lava continuously spewing, forming new mountains.

However, these mountains don't fully form before getting destroyed again.

The surrounding Fire Sycamore Forest is completely gone, only the Emperor Palace still stands quietly not far ahead!

Everyone in the battle consciously avoids the Emperor Palace, fearing to trigger the Heavenly Destiny Restrictions in front of it and be instantly obliterated.

"Puff!"

A Xuan Realm trialist has his skull crushed by Luo Qing, dying a tragic death.

Upon hitting the ground, the corpse is engulfed by terrifying lava, likely leaving no bones behind.

"They give us no way out, brothers, fight to the death!"

Seeing this, the Great Demon roars in anger, directly confronting Luo Qing, enveloping him in terrible spiritual power.

"Boom!"

The Great Demon knows that without fighting desperately, there might not even be a chance to fight desperately.

At this moment, he decisively burns his spiritual source, multiplying his combat power and confining Luo Qing in his spiritual world.

"One thought births a demon, myriad demons devour the soul!"

The Great Demon is shrouded in black mist with only his eyes shooting terrifying light, engaging in a spiritual battle with Luo Qing.

Seeing this, others also start burning their divine power, preparing to fight to the death, or else they are doomed.

"Dammit, if I'm dying, I'm taking you down with me."

A Xuan Realm trialist roars angrily, his fists bloody, continuously battling a follower of Xin Buzu.

"Buddha!"

Yu Chanzi's Buddha chant is always a single word, his palm's Jie Dao is a Holy Weapon, slashing out fierce sword lights, battling Xin Buzu without falling behind.

"Kill!"

Everyone shouts to kill, stunned by the combat power the Xuan Realm's strong people erupt with.

The Xuan Realm crowd, initially at a disadvantage, gradually gains ground amidst desperate fighting, contending fiercely with the followers of Di Tang, Baling, Jiang Sheng.

"Were those deceased really all killed by the Xuan Realm people? It doesn't seem like it!" someone puzzledly says.

"I also feel it doesn't seem right; the Xuan Realm is strong, but not strong enough to ignore the other young supreme beings of the Xing Kong Gu Road," says a trialist beside him, looking perplexed.

"Doing so means making enemies of the entire Xing Kong Gu Road; no matter how arrogant they are, they wouldn't do this. There must be a conspiracy."

"Need we say more? Earlier, the Son of the Moon Emperor and Emperor Wen's successor both voiced saying someone is deliberately framing them to ruin their reputation and wanting them gone."

In the distant sky, spectators discuss, all agreeing the Xuan Realm may not be as vicious as rumors make them out, treating human lives as nothing.

However, at this moment, they dare not lend a hand, lest they make enemies with Jiang Sheng Star and Xuanhuang Ancient Star, the two major Ancient Star Domains of Life.

Moreover, now the Xuan Realm stands alone, losing is inevitable, not worth offending the young supreme beings of the Xing Kong Gu Road for a dying person.

"Don't think only you can burn divine power; we can too!"

Mu Qingyi shouts, his body erupting with divine light like flames, elemental law divine chains entwining his fingers, confronting Wen TaDou.

"Nine Heavens open wide, Vientiane enters imprisonment."

"Water sky becomes one, fulfilling Wan Gukong."

Wen TaDou speaks laws, golden ancient characters flying from his mouth, instantly forming a golden prison, trapping Mu Qingyi within it.

Heaven and Earth Prison, paired with Close and Far, are Wen TaDou's two ace techniques.

He is weak in close battle but can mobilize all kinds of laws in Heaven and Earth for battle; apart from suffering a loss at Lai Qihang's hands, few can break his secret technique.

Back when sparring with Ye Fan, if not for Ye Fan's flash of inspiration at a critical moment breaking Wen TaDou's Heaven and Earth Prison with Wen Qi, he might have been defeated.

"Holy Might shows, startling Heaven and Earth!"

Mu Qingyi shouts, a punch hitting the golden prison, terrifying Holy Might surging, seemingly able to pierce Heaven and Earth.

"Boom!"

The golden prison shakes violently, bursting with dazzling light, seemingly about to collapse at any moment.

However, it remains unbroken, still firmly trapping Mu Qingyi within.

"Emperor Wen's Secret Technique, intriguing!"

Ba Cangtian remarks in surprise, his eyes sparkling.

Wen TaDou holds a slight advantage but can't defeat Mu Qingyi within the prison, Wen Qi surges, transforming into Dao fire, but can't refine him.

The gap between a Quasi-Saint Master and a true Saint Master is significant; achieving this is already challenging for him.

This is largely because Mu Qingyi is unaware of his strength; if it were someone familiar with him, they wouldn't give him any chance.

As their opponents also burned divine power, the Xuan Realm crowd's desperate comeback starts changing again.

The Xuan Realm people are at an absolute disadvantage, nearly powerless.

However, in desperate conditions, they pay a heavy price, nearly everyone wounded.

Li Yu'er roars repeatedly, his clumsy fists swift as wind, fierce as lightning, each punch drawing blood.

But he is also repeatedly heavily injured, his chest and abdomen sliced by a blade, intestines spilling out, yet he doesn't flinch and continues fighting.

This ferocious fighting style made his opponents particularly fearful, not daring to press too closely, for fear he would self-destruct his Holy Embryo.

If the Holy Embryo were to self-destruct, in a situation where their powers are not vastly different, they would be hard-pressed to escape.

Li Yu'er is just a snapshot; the Great Demon and Yu Chanzi among others are also fighting madly, killing with reddened eyes, like burning human-shaped torches.

In the distance, the Emperor Palace shimmered faintly, with slight fluctuations completely neutralizing the aftermath of the battle, leaving the palace entirely unaffected.

Life and death are on the line!

The people of Xuan Realm are in a dire situation; Yue Haoyu's hair is scattered, blood constantly seeping from his mouth and nose, his face pale like paper, divine power severely depleted.

Nevertheless, he managed to hold off both Jiang Sheng and Di Tang, preventing them from attacking others.

Meanwhile, Baling and Yue Chuan are evenly matched, neither side gaining an advantage.

Judging by the situation, a quick resolution remains elusive.

However—

Li Yu'er and others are in grave danger, with a constant threat of falling.

"Damn it!!"

Hidden among the stones, Ye Fan's eyes were about to burst, his anger blazing to the Nine Heavens!

He decided to act immediately, directly killing these scum who disregard right and wrong, driven only by private grudges.

As for whether this will expose his identity, he no longer cares.

Because he knows, if he doesn't act now, the Great Demon and others might truly not hold out much longer.

Yet—

Just as he was about to throw caution to the wind and act, he suddenly sensed a familiar aura rapidly approaching.

"Swish!"

Ye Fan merged into the earth, traversing the earth's veins, moving at extreme speed, instantly merging with this familiar aura.

This familiar aura was none other than Bai Yan wolf, Golden Divine Dragon, and Peacock.

"No time to explain, quickly go help the people of Xuan Realm, make sure not to let anything happen to them." Ye Fan emerged from underground, saying to Bai Yan wolf and the trio.

"Got it!"

Even though Ye Fan did not reveal his true face, Bai Yan wolf was very familiar with his aura, immediately guessing it was him, and promptly agreed, leading the Golden Divine Dragon and Peacock brothers towards the battlefield.

With their reinforcement, Ye Fan felt relieved, continuing to bide his time and wait for the arrival of Tu Sihai and others.

"Hey! Bullying the few with the many, what kind of hero are you? Your Mr. Yin is here, come meet your fate!"

Having just reached the battlefield's edge, Bai Yan wolf immediately noticed the dire situation of Xuan Realm people, shouted loudly, and rushed in, slapping aside a strong person from Jiang Sheng Star, swiftly plundering everything from him.

Transformed into human form, Bai Yan wolf named himself Silver Sword, meaning a sharp sword of the Silver Moon Wolf Clan!

However, he forgot that Silver Sword is homophonous with **, and the little scoundrel Golden Divine Dragon, although noticing it, never reminded him.

At the moment, with a loud shout, he charged like a tiger into a flock, relying on his thick skin and silver armor, quickly routing Di Tang's followers.

Meanwhile, the Golden Divine Dragon and Peacock are even more formidable, like a flood, sweeping aside all obstacles, instantly resolving the Xuan Realm people's crisis.

Seeing the three appear, the Demon Emperor's Divine Prince's eyes turned red, without a word, he directly punched towards Bai Yan wolf.

He hated this shameless guy so much, almost got killed by him, making this dignified Demon Prince almost become a laughingstock.

"Swish!"

Bai Yan wolf stepped on Chasing Star Step, narrowly avoiding the Divine Prince's attack, smirked and teased: "Yo, isn't this Prince Gou? How's the recovery going?"

Upon hearing this, Divine Prince was enraged, heartache, liver ache, stomach ache, lung ache, tooth ache, even heel pain.

This guy is too vicious!

"Come meet your doom!"

Divine Prince shouted angrily, ready to strike, but a figure appeared faster, between him and Bai Yan wolf's trio.

"Do you still call yourselves Demon Clan? Following a Demon Clan traitor, attacking your own kind, today I shall teach you a lesson in place of your elders!"

Xiao Peng Emperor's face darkened, golden hair like flames, his entire being emanating an exceptionally powerful aura.

"Who do you think you are? Daring to claim teaching us a lesson!" Bai Yan wolf immediately put on a sullen face.

Though he senses Xiao Peng Emperor isn't easy to deal with, he refuses to concede verbally.

"Indeed, when Lord Long was traversing the universe, you were still in your father's egg, how dare you brag?"

The mouth of Golden Divine Dragon is more vicious than Bai Yan wolf's, but what he said is true.

Back when he roamed the cosmos, Xiao Peng Emperor might not have even been an egg.

"Courting death!"

Xiao Peng Emperor, enraged, made a direct move; his hands like Heavenly Eagle Claws, tearing the heavens, instantly enveloping Bai Yan wolf, Golden Divine Dragon, and Peacock within the claw shadows!

Chapter 2046: Ye Fan Reveals Himself

As a young supreme on the Xing Kong Gu Road, Xiao Peng Emperor's combat power is absolutely terrifying!

With a single move, he transformed a shadow of claws, enveloping all directions, as if the heaven and earth were sealed.

"Awoo..."

Bai Yan wolf let out a long howl, both hands transformed into claw shadows, clashing hard against Xiao Peng Emperor, producing a sound like clashing metal.

"Hiss!"

The peacock displayed fist techniques, causing the heavens to collapse and the earth to crack, fighting alongside the Golden Divine Dragon, in a battle against Xiao Peng Emperor.

The battle broke out once again!

The battlefield was chaotic, the earth cracked open, and lava erupted tens of thousands of meters high, burning and collapsing the void.

The Great Demon's face was pale, the battle of spiritual power drained him greatly, even burning his divine soul could temporarily increase his combat power, but at a great cost.

"Even a Buddha has fire!"

Yu Chanzi unleashed True Fire, a blade of Jie Dao shattered the void, forcing Xin Buzu to fight desperately against him.

Meanwhile, the battle between Yue Chuan and Baling reached a fever pitch, both sides withheld nothing, causing the sky to tremble.

Yue Chuan wanted to quickly finish Baling to help Yue Haoyu, while Baling kept stalling, not fighting genuinely, just entangling him, giving no opportunity to disengage.

Yue Haoyu kept spitting blood, his face grew paler, and the Bright Moon at his back was full of cracks, about to shatter.

With his strength alone, blocking two young supremes not inferior to himself was already a legendary feat.

However, at this moment he gradually became unable to sustain, his Divine Power severely overdrawn, his body covered in blood, his clothes were stained red in many places.

"Damn it!"

Ye Fan clenched his fists, his eyes shot out a chilling light, if not for worrying that once he takes action, he would alarm Tu Sihai and others hiding in the shadows, he really wanted to recklessly strike out and blow up these shameless people.

"Intolerable!"

Seeing his friends getting injured and bleeding one by one, Ye Fan's suppressed anger erupted uncontrollably, causing those around him to be astonished.

Just as he was about to make a move, he suddenly sensed the presence of the Demon Clan, his heart stirred, forcibly retracting his overwhelming killing intent.

"Is this guy sick?"

"Such sharp killing intent, I feel my divine soul trembling."

"This person is extremely dangerous, definitely not to be trifled with."

"We better stay away from him, to avoid being caught in the crossfire."

Feeling Ye Fan's terrifying killing intent that was instantly released and retracted, several cultivators around furrowed their brows and whispered among themselves.

Not caring at all about these discussions, Ye Fan focused all his attention in the direction from which the Demon Clan's presence emerged.

Soon, he saw a dozen cultivators quickly approaching, each exuding intense energy and blood, like a burning furnace.

Ye Fan's divine eyes were like torches, he quickly identified Tu Sihai and others among them.

They were mingling among other trialists, using the cover of these genuine Human Race trialists, to get here.

Ye Fan's heart stirred, his figure flickered, disappearing from his original spot, blending silently into the crowd of trialists as if traversing space.

Soon, Ye Fan arrived in front of the Emperor Palace with the crowd, also witnessing the life and death battle scene with the Xuan Realm crowd.

"Oh my, there's actually an Emperor's Palace here, it's truly incredible!"

Many people were amazed by the majestic grand Emperor Palace before them, exclaiming in surprise.

"The people of Xuan Realm disregard the law, launching despicable attacks on competitors, their conduct is shameful and ought to be exterminated!"

"Indeed, the people of the Xuan Realm are enemies to all trialists, their means are cruel, they deserve to be killed by everyone!"

"Let's all strike together, kill the remnants of the Xuan Realm, and everyone will be rewarded!"

Witnessing the battle scene, Pi Hen, Lai Qihang, Luo Yifu and others stirred up the crowd, calling for everyone to jointly attack and kill the Xuan Realm people.

Ye Fan stood behind Lai Qihang, his eyes cold as frost, his killing intent soared into the Nine Heavens, he unleashed a punch, the purple fist erupted with dazzling divine radiance.

"Puff!"

A muffled noise was heard, the sixth-ranked young generation of the Demon World, Lai Qihang, didn't even have time to groan before being blown up by a single punch.

"Ah..."

Lai Qihang's divine soul shrieked sharply, filled with terror, never expected Su Po would deal him a deadly blow with no defense.

This sudden scene left everyone dumbfounded, no one expected their own people to suddenly strike.

"What's going on?"

"Weren't they together, why are they killing each other?"

The crowd was puzzled, discussing endlessly.

"Su Po, you're crazy!"

Having his body blown up by a punch, Lai Qihang's divine soul shrieked sharply in terror.

Ye Fan paid no attention, with a thought, a dusty, unremarkable Earth Pot appeared above his head.

"Buzz!"

The Earth Pot burst with light, mysterious runes like tadpoles swam about, emitting terrifying suction like a black hole, pulling at Lai Qihang's divine soul.

"Curse Jar? No..."

Lai Qihang's divine soul was terrified to the extreme, letting out a world-piercing howl, struggling valiantly, unwilling to be absorbed by the Curse Jar, otherwise it would be like falling into purgatory, never to be reborn.

At the thought of such a terrible situation, Lai Qihang's face turned green!

Of course, the premise is that he still has a face for it to turn green.

"Swish!"

Lai Qihang's body was blown apart, the dense death aura hadn't had time to spread out before it was completely absorbed by the Curse Jar.

Meanwhile, his divine soul was like trapped in a quagmire, no matter how desperately he struggled, he couldn't escape the fate of being sealed.

"Buzz!"

A flash of light, Lai Qihang's divine soul turned into a Flowing Light, appearing on the grayish Earth Pot, transforming into a mysterious rune.

"I won't let you go even as a ghost..."

A weak divine soul fluctuation emerged from the pot's body, then it fell completely silent.

The scene was deathly still, leaving only broken flesh and blood scattered all over, a horrifying sight!

"He is Ye Fan, a spy from the Demon Clan, everyone let's attack together, kill the spy, everyone will be rewarded!"

Seeing Ye Fan summon the notorious Curse Jar of the Demon World, absorbing Lai Qihang's divine soul, Tu Sihai immediately understood, and shouted loudly, exposing Ye Fan's identity, attempting to use the hands of the crowd to slay Ye Fan on the spot.

He knew very well that if they couldn't eliminate Ye Fan this time, they would likely face misfortune. Ye Fan would definitely not let them go.

At the same time, he swiftly fled, not wanting to confront Ye Fan.

He clearly knew Ye Fan's power was terrifyingly peerless, having turned the tables against the joint siege of the Five Venerable Saints, slaying them all, not something he could challenge.

"Old Bai, set up the array, sealed this place, not even a mosquito can fly out!"

Ye Fan roared loudly, no longer concealing his identity, his bones crackling and exploding, instantly regaining his true appearance, his abundant vitality surged like an ocean, sweeping the sky.

"Ye Fan!"

"Is it really him?"

"I truly didn't expect, he was always right beside us."

"It's too terrifying, if he wanted to harm us, none of us would be his match."

The scene erupted in shock, everyone was stunned, never expecting Ye Fan to be right among them, sending chills down their spines.

"I understand now, that so-called Nameless Independent Practitioner of the Xuan Realm must be his incarnation."

"Indeed, besides him, who else on the Xing Kong Gu Road possesses such terrifying combat power, torturing Di Tang like a chick."

At this time, people guessed, realizing the supposed nameless practitioner was indeed Ye Fan's incarnation.

"Boom!"

The Golden Divine Dragon and Peacock fought desperately to entangle Xiao Peng Emperor, giving Bai Yan wolf the chance to temporarily withdraw from battle to set up the array.

"Swoosh swoosh swoosh..."

Freed from combat, Bai Yan wolf cast out multiple array platforms, fixing them in all directions, then threw a pile of materials such as the Divine Blood Stone, Dragon Marrow Jade, Netherworld Soil, Netherworld Water, Heaven Grade Spirit Stone, and others into the Array Eye.

Its move dazzled everyone, leaving them dumbfounded, not knowing what kind of array it intended to set up, so intricate.

Finally, Bai Yan wolf was exhausted, tongue hanging out, before it finished setting up the array, then waved its big claw in the void, activating the array.

Rumblings...

The Killing Array formed, flipping heaven and earth, drawing Essence Qi from all directions.

In an instant, the sky lost its color, infinite patterns emerged in the void, enveloping everyone below, the formless killing intent shook the heavens.

An edge of the Ancient Emperor's Killing Array surfaced, its peerless killing aura stirred the Heaven and Earth Great Tao, seemingly capable of annihilating all creatures.

After so many years, Bai Yan wolf's mastery of Array Patterns had advanced again, able to set up three-tenths of the Emperor Killing Array, terrifying beyond imagination.

At this moment, all battles ceased, and people panicked, fearful and uneasy.

This peerless killing aura chilled their hearts!

If Ye Fan insisted on a massacre, in this Killing Array, likely no one could be his opponent.

"Ye, that Demon Clan spy intends to slaughter us all, sweeping clean, what are we waiting for? Everyone forward, kill him, otherwise none of us will survive."

Tu Sihai shouted again, trying to incite everyone to attack Ye Fan, while they could seize the opportunity to absorb the death aura emitted by the dying strong people of the Human Race, strengthening themselves.

This strategy of killing two birds with one stone was undeniably vicious.

However, few responded, everyone was still observing, not hastily taking action.

Those who stepped onto this Xing Kong Gu Road, hardly any were foolish.

People act for a purpose, although they fear Ye Fan, but until now, Ye Fan seemingly hadn't attacked them, hence they also didn't want to rashly act and be manipulated.

Of course, some harbored various unspeakable intentions, wanting to strike, but thinking of Ye Fan's past record of slaying the Five Venerable Saints, they immediately chickened out.

"At this point, you still try to sway the crowd, today I'll tear off your masks and let people see, who exactly are the Demon Clan spies!" Ye Fan said coldly.

"Everyone, the attacks and killings against Human Race Trialists here and on the Xing Kong Gu Road are all done by these four, they are the true Demons!"

Ye Fan's voice was like clashing metal, powerful and resonant, echoing throughout every corner!

"How can you prove they are true Demons?" someone questioned, voice harsh and cold!

"Very simple, Demons have a Death Core within, harboring terrifying Death Energy, once I blow them up, the Death Energy will itself prove everything I've said!"

Ye Fan responded coldly, his aura overwhelming, emanating strong War Intent, like a Great Emperor, dominating the Nine Heavens.

He glanced at everyone, warning: "During my process of killing them, if anyone indiscriminately attacks me, don't blame me for being ruthless, afterwards I'll slaughter him and his whole clan. Don't say I didn't warn you."

As his words fell, his figure moved!

Ye Fan turned into a Flowing Light, rushing towards Tu Sihai and the other three!

Chapter 2047: Proving Bai's Innocence with Killing!

Ye Fan appeared suddenly, shocking everyone present.

No one expected him to be so formidable.

For a moment, the scene fell silent as the crowd watched in stunned incredulity.

"Look closely, those people are the real Demon Clan spies!"

Bai Yan wolf shouted, breaking the silence at the scene.

"Exactly, if Ye Fan were truly a Demon Clan spy, I, honored as the Divine Dragon, would not stoop so low as to follow him. Use your brains, won't you?"

The Golden Divine Dragon also spoke, his words sharp, both explicitly and implicitly belittling those present.

"What's the point of explaining to people like you, who lack vision? You could never understand how strong our master is!"

The Peacock spoke coldly, his body covered in blood, but his indifferent and arrogant nature remained unchanged.

With each statement from the Peacock and his companions, everyone was shocked.

It was only at this point that people began to recover, murmuring among themselves about Ye Fan's strength and decisiveness, shown by his actions right after he appeared.

He publicly killed someone and threatened everyone present including Xiao Peng Emperor, Martial Immortal, and Ba Cangtian, showing unparalleled audacity.

"We have long known that Brother Ye Fan is not a Demon Clan spy, but no one ever believed us," Li Yu'er declared.

"We are both from the Xuan Realm, witnessing his journey from weakness to tremendous strength. He cannot possibly be a Demon Clan spy." The Emperor's Son Yue Chuan added.

"A descendant of my clan once lived and died alongside him, battling human-shaped creatures together. If he were truly of the Demon Clan, he would have been exposed long ago, not waiting until now." Yue Haoyu spoke calmly.

"Do you think our Xuan Realm's quasi-emperors are idle? If he were indeed a Demon Clan spy, how could he have received unanimous admiration from all the quasi-emperors?"

"In the past, Brother Ye Fan was forced to break through the Heavenly Prison in the Human Clan's First City, wandering the universe while several quasi-emperors of the Xuan Realm made a great commotion over this, shaking the entire Xing Kong Gu Road. Have you all forgotten?"

People from the Xuan Realm voiced out, proving that Ye Fan is not some Demon Clan spy, but rather a premeditated setup to frame him, using others to do the dirty work, intending to smother him during the stage of growth, preventing him from fully maturing.

There are those who are afraid, fearing that once he truly rises to power, no one would be able to suppress him, which would be disadvantageous for them.

This declaration from the Xuan Realm people stirred a commotion among the spectators.

People whispered among themselves, full of discussions.

Everyone was hostile towards Ye Fan, primarily due to the dominance of selfishness and fear.

Ye Fan was too strong; he either solved crises effortlessly or shattered the heavens with his actions.

With his own strength, he overcame a supposedly fatal crisis, achieving reversal, slashing through five Venerable Saint Level strong people including one law enforcer and acting city lord, causing fear with such combat power.

In fact, many were seeing Ye Fan for the first time, and prior to this, their understanding of him was limited to hearsay.

Yet, people felt too sensitive towards the Demon Clan and human-shaped creatures.

In their impression, the Demon Clan and human-shaped creatures only meant death and destruction, shared nightmares among all living beings.

Moreover, even if Ye Fan were not a Demon Clan spy, some people didn't wish for him to grow because he was too strong, suffocating everyone under his power.

Fewer formidable figures like him pose less of a threat to them.

This was another key reason why people were unwilling to believe Ye Fan wasn't a Demon Clan spy.

Seeing this situation, Ba Cangtian remained silent.

He really wanted to seize this opportunity to spur people into removing Ye Fan urgently to eliminate future troubles, but he also understood that the people were not foolish. Not many would be willing to risk offending Ye Fan or the entire Xuan Realm's cultivators by taking action now.

Ye Fan's previous threats had a significant impact; before anyone made a move, they had to weigh their options carefully.

If unable to completely kill Ye Fan, what they could expect would likely be Feng Kuang's revenge.

This level of revenge is something they cannot bear.

Also, Ba Cangtian acknowledged that Ye Fan's ability to miraculously escape a joint siege by five Venerable Saint Level strong people, and execute them all, was a combat power he dared not claim to possess.

Xiao Peng Emperor had the same thought, despite his desire to eliminate Ye Fan, this powerful competitor, he feared an unsuccessful attempt might backfire.

Once, in the Human Clan's First City, for Ye Fan's sake, the Xuan Realm dispatched eight quasi-emperors, astonishing the entire universe.

If Ye Fan was indeed not a Demon Clan spy as amounted as he declared, yet he died at his hands, eight quasi-emperors could descend and blow up their ancestor star.

More so, they noticed that Ye Fan was extraordinarily mighty; even if they attempted a strike, they might unsuccessfully kill him.

They weren't willing to mess with an affair where they might come away with nothing but scratches and struggles.

Moreover, once they made a move, it meant standing against Ye Fan, and if he were to grow strong in the future, would he ever forgive them kindly?

Due to this, neither dared to act rashly but instead, turned to consult Martial Immortal on how he viewed the situation.

If Martial Immortal planned to strike, combining their forces with those of Di Tang and Baling, and Jiang Sheng from Jiang Sheng Star, there might be a real chance to eliminate Ye Fan.

Unexpectedly, Martial Immortal shook his head lightly, saying, "This isn't the right time to act; let's wait and see what explanations he presents first."

Seeing that Martial Immortal had no intention to fight, Ba Cangtian and Xiao Peng Emperor decided not to say anything further and chose to observe for the time being.

The reason for their decision was primarily fear of making a wrong and impulsive choice; if Ye Fan truly managed to produce evidence, their situation would become quite dire.

Additionally, they were concerned about both sides suffering mutual losses in a confrontation with Ye Fan, allowing Martial Immortal to benefit as the power behind the scenes, eventually seizing the great opportunity.

The Devil Prince harbored a concealed anger. Although he wished to take advantage of the situation to eliminate Ye Fan, avenging his prior humiliation, he knew that it was best to remain silent for now to avoid misunderstandings.

Di Tang, just like him, experienced constant changes in his expression.

Previously, he had been severely beaten by Ye Fan, unable to fight back even a bit.

Yet, he knew that during Ye Fan's process of gathering evidence, he could not attack him; otherwise, not even the gods could save him.

This Ye Fan was a renegade who feared nothing, regardless of who the Emperor's son might be. If provoked, he would punch them to death without any hesitation.

Back in the Xuan Realm, Ye Fan personally killed the Devil Clan Emperor's son who oppressed the Human Race and committed misdeeds there. That son was a true descendant of the Sky Demon Emperor, sealed into this era, only to be fiercely killed by Ye Fan upon emergence—so fiercely that even the Quasi-Emperor Chi Lin of the Demon Clan had no comment.

At this moment, many trialists who had not previously shown hostility towards the Xuan Realm gathered around the Xuan Realm people, seeking stories of Ye Fan's past, hoping to glean useful information.

The Xuan Realm people directly deferred this matter to Bai Yan wolf, who had spent the longest time with Ye Fan, accompanying him since his True Qi Realm days, and thus knew him best.

"Want to hear stories? Fine! No problem, one Heaven Grade Spirit Stone or an equivalent treasure per person."

Bai Yan wolf made an exorbitant demand, giving many people vertigo and reshaping their understanding of the greedy creature.

"That's right, information fee: one Heaven Grade Spirit Stone per person. If it's less than half a pound, don't even bring it up."

The Golden Divine Dragon practically idolized Bai Yan wolf, considering him a role model for their generation.

The peacock blushed, looked up at the sky, and adopted the air of someone unfamiliar with these two.

Though Bai Yan wolf's shamelessness and greed extended people's limits, some trialists curious enough were willing to hand over Heaven Grade Spirit Stones to purchase the information.

To them, the value of Ye Fan's experiences far surpassed that of a single Heaven Grade Spirit Stone, and buying the information was well worth it!

"Speaking of which, the story is quite long..."

Bai Yan wolf received the Heaven Grade Spirit Stone and then set up a small soundproof array to isolate those who hadn't paid from listening, appearing worried that they might eavesdrop, drawing discontent from many who responded with middle fingers.

Unfortunately for them, this trick had no effect whatsoever on Bai Yan wolf, whose face was thicker than a city wall corner.

"Old Bai, imprison them!"

In the midst of Bai Yan wolf's energetic chatter, as saliva flew with his nonsensical talk, Ye Fan's voice came through.

"Got it!"

Instantly, Bai Yan wolf controlled the Killing Array, unleashing myriad Killing Light, shackling several people completely with Law Divine Chains.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan, without hesitation, rushed forward and exploded Luo Yifu ranked second, with a punch. Terrifying Death Aura surged around like tides.

"Ye, a cursed death awaits you!"

Luo Yifu's Divine Soul broke free from the confines of the body and fled in terror toward the outside of the Killing Array.

However, within this Emperor Level Killing Array, even a strong person at the Peak of Venerable Realm would struggle to escape, much less Luo Yifu, who only had a Divine Soul left without a body.

"Buzz!"

Ye Fan directly summoned the Earth Pot and sealed his Divine Soul within the pot's walls, transforming it into a rune.

This time, Ye Fan came prepared and did not absorb the rich and large amount of Death Aura but allowed it to diffuse freely.

"Death Qi, what overwhelmingly rich Death Aura!"

People gasped, faces changing dramatically.

Without question, this was genuine Death Aura, too rich and intense, making them feel uncomfortable all over.

Demon Clan!

The one slain by Ye Fan was undoubtedly from the Demon Clan; otherwise, his body would not have contained such terrifying Death Aura.

When ordinary people die, only a small amount of Death Aura is released. Even a Saint Lord Level strong person's death would typically require long burial to form such vast Death Qi in a specific environment.

"Boom!"

As people were shocked, Ye Fan approached Pi Hen decisively, striking out, exploding his body with a punch!

Pi Hen seemed resigned, barely resisting as his Divine Soul was absorbed by the Curse Jar, only showing fear and unease as it imprinted on the jar.

The Death Aura grew ever more intense, causing discomfort to many.

Simultaneously, they were profoundly shaken by the immense combat power Ye Fan demonstrated.

Such combat power was unrivaled in modern times, able to cover the skies single-handedly, with none daring to block!

Chapter 2048: What Is Loyalty

This scene made Tu Sihai's eyelids twitch wildly, and a strong sense of fear and unease surged in his heart.

"Swish!"

He dared not linger at all, desperately fleeing while urging others, hoping someone would step out to block Ye Fan.

However, everyone now knew that Ye Fan indeed killed the Demon Clan's spies, and nobody was willing to make a move.

Moreover, everyone was under Bai Yan wolf's Killing Array, acting rashly might result in being hacked by the array before affecting Ye Fan.

"This guy, even at death's door, wants to drag others down, truly shameless!" The Great Demon remarked.

"He is already at the end of his rope, he wouldn't care about such things; as long as he can gain a moment's chance to live, he would even falsely accuse a Great Emperor," Wen TaDou calmly said.

For a long time, Tu Sihai had been very calm and composed, but today he's being hunted down like a chased dog, making him panic.

"Ye is the Demon Clan's spy, he's using his own Death Energy to create a so-called truth, do not be deceived by him, strike quickly and kill this beast," Tu Sihai howled, fleeing desperately.

However, within Bai Yan wolf's Killing Array, he couldn't escape even if he had wings, where could he flee to?

"Worthless scoundrel, it's your turn now!" Ye Fan's cold voice echoed in Tu Sihai's ears, startling him so much his soul nearly scattered.

"Fellow Daoists, save me!" Tu Sihai screamed, running towards Ba Cangtian and others, trying to use them to resist Ye Fan.

"Get lost!"

Ba Cangtian's expression changed abruptly, remembering Ye Fan's terrifying past achievements and earlier warnings, he struck out directly, unwilling to shield him.

"Hehe..."

Bai Yan wolf and others were gloating, controlling the Killing Array, cutting him every now and then, forcing him to fend off the array's attacks while running.

"I'll fight you to the death!"

With no hope of escape and unable to rely on external forces, Tu Sihai was desperate, unleashing a Forbidden Martial Technique, casting a dazzling Divine Light, harboring Death Law Divine Chains, like a scythe of the Death God harvesting lives.

"Buzz!"

Ye Fan's mind moved, the Eight Phase World Domain appeared, the rotation of eight elemental runes released forces of creation, completely erasing the Death Law Divine Chains.

"Bang!"

The Life and Death Reincarnation Fist pierced through all obstacles, one punch sent Tu Sihai flying, nearly tearing his half-body apart.

"Poof!"

Tu Sihai spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, his aura chaotic, nearly unable to suppress the rampant Death Aura within him.

"Everyone, strike together..."

Despite everything, Tu Sihai still didn't give up, charging towards the crowd, trying to make enemies for Ye Fan or use Ye Fan's hand to slay several Heavenly Prides of the Human Race.

However, Ye Fan didn't give him this opportunity, deploying the Ten Thousand Transformation Saint Technique, evolved deadly techniques, a palm slashed out like a Heavenly Blade across the sky, cleaving high heavens.

"Swoosh!"

The Heavenly Blade descended, killing intent froze thirty thousand miles, bitterly cold, enveloping Tu Sihai.

"Ah..."

Tu Sihai screamed in panic, powerless against fate, half of his body was shattered, turned into pus and blood, nearly slicing his Divine Soul to extinction.

At this moment, he was utterly tragic, the lower half of his body turned into a bloody mist, completely disappeared.

"Aawoo..."

Tu Sihai roared madly, ignoring the exposure of his identity, desperately unleashed a terrifying blow, the beam of death pierced through heavens and earth, blocking Ye Fan.

"Boom!"

The terrifying aura permeated, a pitch-black Bone Bell appeared atop Tu Sihai's head, covered densely with mysterious runes, seemingly able to crush the world.

"Quasi-Emperor Weapon!"

People gasped, retreating in terror.

No one expected Tu Sihai to possess a Quasi-Emperor Weapon, a Big Killer capable of sweeping the Xing Kong Gu Road if fully activated.

Even Ba Cangtian and Xiao Peng Emperor frowned, their expressions becoming solemn.

"Since you leave me no path to live, let's all die together; exchanging my life for so many Human Race geniuses is worth it!" Tu Sihai yelled, seemingly insane.

"Clang!"

Under his full activation, the Bone Bell trembled, emitting terrifying sound waves, destroying everything, spreading outward, nothing could withstand.

Everything under the sound waves was shattered into powder, causing everyone to change color in horror.

"Bold!"

Bai Yan wolf roared in anger, activating the Killing Array, one dragon after another soared, runes appeared in the void, forcibly erasing the sound waves.

"Bang!"

Ye Fan turned into an Immortal Light, his fist like a purple blazing sun, heavily struck the Bone Bell.

"Crack!"

The Quasi-Emperor Artifact Bone Bell couldn't withstand Ye Fan's fist filled with spiritual energy and was actually cracked.

"What? This can't be!" Tu Sihai was shocked, this was a Quasi-Emperor Artifact, and Ye Fan actually cracked it with his bare hands, how is this possible?

"Bang!"

Ye Fan's fist also exploded, blood splattered, after all, it was a Quasi-Emperor Artifact, to break it without any harm, unless he reached the Venerable Realm, becoming a Saint Lord level master, maybe he could do it.

"Buzz!"

The blood steamed, and in an instant, the blood flowed backward, Ye Fan's fist was restored as before, unaffected by the death aura contained in the Bone Bell.

"Clang!"

"Clang!"

"Bang!"

Ye Fan punched repeatedly, the terrifying force causing the Bone Bell to continuously tremble, with cracks spreading like a spider's web.

"Crash!"

In the end, Ye Fan elevated his Essence Qi to the extreme, swinging the Life and Death Reincarnation Fist, delivering a stunning strike that shattered the Bone Bell into pieces.

"Hiss..."

The crowd in the distance couldn't help but gasp, filled with horror.

That was a Quasi-Emperor Artifact! And Ye Fan broke it barehanded; such combat power filled them with fear.

Feng Kuang's eyes shone with excitement, his War Intent continuously rising, eager to battle Ye Fan.

Ba Cangtian, Xiao Peng Emperor, and others were also brimming with War Intent. As fellow Young Supremes, terms like fear and cowardice didn't exist in their minds; they all maintained the belief that they were the strongest.

Ye Fan's dominance spurred them on, making them eager to try. If not for being wary of Ye Fan's battle with Tu Sihai, they would have already attacked.

Young Supremes have their own pride and dislike teaming up with others, convinced they are the strongest.

"Splat!"

Without suspense, after losing the Quasi-Emperor Artifact, Tu Sihai was no match for Ye Fan, and under the Life and Death Reincarnation Fist, his body was blasted apart, turning into a mist of blood.

"Boom..."

The terrifying Death Aura surged like a tidal wave, sweeping in all directions, instantly turning over a dozen nearby cultivators into pus and blood.

They stayed too close, thinking they were safe, but didn't expect that the Death Aura contained in Tu Sihai's body was extremely corrosive, capable of corroding even Divine Soul and Divine Power. Taken by surprise, they died a tragic death.

Others turned pale with fear, hastily circulating Divine Power, releasing gusts of Gangfeng to dissipate the Death Aura, not daring to let it near.

The gruesome deaths of those few were terrifying, like candles melting near a flame.

"Whoosh!"

Tu Sihai's Divine Soul screamed as it rushed out of his meat shell, flying towards a distant cultivator, intending to take over and occupy his body.

However...

Ye Fan wouldn't give him that chance. The gray Earth Pot appeared, like a black hole, emitting a terrifying suction force, directly pulling his Divine Soul over.

"No..."

Tu Sihai's Divine Soul screamed in terror, extremely unwilling, even wanting to self-destruct his Divine Soul rather than be sealed on the pot, a fate more terrifying than death for him.

Yet, the gray Earth Pot seemed to possess a mysterious aura; once locked, he couldn't self-destruct his Divine Soul, and reluctantly turned into a rune, imprinting on the pot.

Tu Sihai died, yet didn't—his Divine Soul was sealed on the Curse Jar, as if plunged into Purgatory, the best punishment for him.

Finally, Ye Fan came before Luo Landu; his heart was particularly complicated for this former follower.

"Master, are you really a Human?"

Before Ye Fan could speak, Luo Landu spoke first, his expression complex, difficult to read.

"Yes!"

Ye Fan nodded, admitting honestly.

"Hehe..."

Luo Landu laughed bitterly, self-mockingly saying, "I was right, yet also wrong!"

"What do you mean?" Ye Fan asked.

"Once upon a time, I believed you would certainly become one of the strongest of your time. I fantasized more than once about following in your footsteps, waging war across the starry skies, creating an eternal myth, leaving behind an indelible legend." Luo Landu's voice was calm, without joy or sadness.

"Alas!"

Ye Fan sighed, patting his shoulder.

Different camps, different races, determined that he couldn't always stay by his side.

"Why hasn't Ye Fan made a move?"

"What is he doing?"

"They're chatting, how unbelievable!"

Seeing this scene, many were stunned, discussing fervently, not knowing Ye Fan's relationship with this Demon Clan spy.

"Today, I still believe you will become one of the strongest of this era, perhaps the strongest, bar none."

Luo Landu sighed and continued, "I just didn't expect that you are really Human... You will surely become a nightmare for all Demon Clans and Human-shaped creatures. The so-called dark turmoil in your Human Clan may need you to suppress it."

"I don't want to kill you! But I have no choice." Ye Fan's expression was complex.

If there was a choice, he really wouldn't want to kill Luo Landu, someone who genuinely considered him the master, which is extremely rare in the Demon Clan.

However, he is, after all, of the Demon Clan, an immutable fact. In the face of righteousness, he has no choice!

"Master... I have no shame towards you. My hands... have never been stained with the blood of a Human!"

Luo Landu laughed bitterly, then chose self-destruction, self-annihilation!

His Divine Soul burned, memories flashed, since entering the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path, he indeed never killed a Human.

The competition on the Ancient Star Path was fierce, countless elites fell to this road.

He quietly came to the battlefield after the great battles, absorbing the Death Aura from fallen cultivators to cultivate.

What touched Ye Fan most is that he not only never hunted a Human cultivator but, after absorbing the Death Aura, even buried the Humans who fell on the path of competition.

This action made many Human cultivators feel ashamed, as they didn't do it, yet a Demon Clan member did.

"Why put yourself through this..." Ye Fan sighed, his heart heavy with grief...

Chapter 2049: Don't Blame Me for Being Ruthless!

The scene was silent, people immersed in shock, unable to calm for a long time.

Luo Landu was indeed of the Demon Clan, but he had never done anything harmful to the Human Race, and even buried many trialists from different Star Domains. This made them ashamed and deeply moved.

In order not to implicate Ye Fan, Luo Landu resolutely chose to self-destruct, burning his Divine Soul, turning to ashes and vanishing forever.

"Why such a hardship!"

Ye Fan felt sorrow within. He saw the shadow of Pan Jueming, who had once followed him loyally on Earth, in Luo Landu's loyalty.

On Earth, he transformed Pan Jueming from a stray dog into an underground leader feared by all, shaking dong hai and even the entire Huaxia Underworld.

But here, Luo Landu was destined to be a tragedy; different races doomed him to never follow Ye Fan.

It was the jest of fate, making him a tragic sacrifice; he could not follow Ye Fan and did not want to embarrass Ye Fan, and thus chose death to show his resolve.

"It seems we really wronged him!"

"If he were a Demon Clan spy, would he act like this?"

"The information from the Divine Race was incorrect and misled us."

While Ye Fan felt sorrow and remained silent, the surrounding people started discussing, all feeling they had been misled by the information from the Divine Race and the Devil Prince, which led to them wronging him.

Undoubtedly, those Ye Fan killed were the real Demon Clan spies, their Death Aura was too intense.

At this moment, many people shed tears of remorse, feeling Ye Fan suffered too much grievance, being spat upon by everyone, misunderstood by all.

Yet, he bore this misunderstanding and persisted in slaying the true Demon Clan spies, eliminating hidden dangers for the Human Clan's Ancient Star Path.

This is the true hero!

"Everyone wronged him!"

At this moment, Yue Haoyu stood out, revealing the truth to the crowd, his words resolute and forceful.

"From the start, Jiang Kuang of the Divine Race was slandering Ye Fan because he once lost to Ye Fan in a same-rank battle, bearing a grudge, wanting to use others to remove Ye Fan."

Yue Haoyu had once had a long nightly talk with Ye Fan and knew some of Ye Fan's past, revealing it now was like dropping a bomb.

Everyone was stunned!

No one could have imagined that the Divine Race, protectors of humans, would slander Ye Fan as Demon Clan due to personal grudges.

However, this wronged Jiang Kuang. He did not intentionally slander Ye Fan; it was out of responsibility to the Human Race that he spread the information.

Yue Haoyu continued, "In fact, Ye Fan has never massacred any human, even under false accusations. He was very restrained, never lethal toward any attacking cultivators. On the contrary, he often showed mercy and even saved them."

"How do you explain the matter of the Five Venerable Saints? He killed them in the Tenth Ancient City, including the law enforcer of the Xing Kong Gu Road." Someone questioned coldly.

"They brought it upon themselves."

Yue Haoyu said gravely, "The Acting City Lord of the Tenth Ancient City and the law enforcer of Xing Kong Gu Road is the younger brother of the First Ancient City Lord, and the other four are his friends. Do you understand now?"

"You're saying... the law enforcer held personal grudges? Knowing Ye Fan wasn't a Demon Clan spy, he still tried to kill him, thus being counter-killed?"

People gasped, but knew it was mostly true. Such dirty deeds were numerous on Xing Kong Gu Road, though many remained unexposed.

At this moment, many people felt complicated, not knowing what to say.

"Then your Xuan Realm attacking trialists from other Star Domains to monopolize this opportunity must be true, right?" Someone said stubbornly, trying to change the topic.

"Our Xuan Realm cultivators have never attacked any peers from other Star Domains; these were Demon Clan tactics, wrongful accusations." Yue Haoyu's expression was calm, neither arrogant nor servile.

The crowd felt wistful, finding it incredible that the truth turned out to be this.

"Hero Ye, we were wrong!"

"Hero Ye, we were misled; please forgive our past offenses."

"All blame the Divine Race for misreporting; we were all deceived."

Many people spoke up, apologizing to Ye Fan.

"Brother Ye, I'm sorry for misunderstanding you earlier!"

One of the Young Supreme, a highly influential Martial Immortal, approached sincerely apologizing to Ye Fan.

"No worries, I'm used to it!" Ye Fan said, his voice tinged with emotion.

Bearing the identity of a Demon Clan spy, misunderstood, unable to reveal his true self, saying there's no pressure is impossible; no one can remain calm in such circumstances.

Ye Fan was no Saint; he naturally felt stifled but spoke with a relaxed tone now, as if truly unworried.

This magnanimity and demeanor were admirable.

"You are strong, but I am not afraid of you. If we meet in battle on Emperor Road, should you lose, I will let you leave."

The Martial Immortal spoke, enveloped in Immortal Light, eyes filled with the sun, moon, and stars, exuding a presence that dominates the world.

"Hahaha..."

Ye Fan laughed, saying, "If that day comes, I won't show mercy, but I'll spare your life."

If someone else said this, people would think of them as a madman; however, when Ye Fan said it, people found it reasonable.

Undoubtedly, through this battle, Ye Fan had established his position as a Young Supreme, unshakable, standing level with few others like the Martial Immortal.

"Thank you then!"

The Martial Immortal nodded seriously, not thinking that Ye Fan was boasting.

In truth, he didn't really have the confidence to defeat Ye Fan, but just as he said, he was unafraid of battle.

Seeing this scene, Ba Cangtian slightly frowned, his eyes containing a hidden brilliance, saying nothing, the battle intent on his body intensified even more.

Xiao Peng Emperor, on the other hand, was full of battle intent, his entire body emitting a strong golden light, like a war god, majestic and imposing.

The people of Jiang Sheng Star, including Di Tang, were uneasy in their hearts. Ye Fan was too powerful, giving them a bad premonition.

Jiang Sheng Star and Lin Xian Ancient Star had always been mortal enemies; every time the Xing Kong Gu Road opened, it would break apart the ancient road, bloodstaining the starry sky.

Yet in this era, a single Ye Fan pressed down on them, giving them a suffocating feeling, making them anxious and uneasy inside.

The Divine Prince's face was pale; he knew well that if Ye Fan truly began a killing spree, he wouldn't be spared.

It was due to the information he spread that more people came to believe Ye Fan to be the Demon Clan's spy. This karma would eventually fall upon him.

"Who was it just now that wanted to absolutely kill the trialists of the Xuan Realm? And who wanted to teach my friends of the Demon Clan a lesson?"

After exchanging pleasantries with the Martial Immortal, Ye Fan's expression turned cold, his eyes sharp as knives, sweeping over Jiang Sheng Star's Di Tang, Baling and Jiang Sheng, the Devil Prince, Ba Cangtian of the Xuanhuang Ancient Star Domain, and also Xiao Peng Emperor.

He could tolerate being wronged himself, but could not tolerate others targeting his brothers. Yue Haoyu and the others, along with Bai Yanwolf and his two companions, Ye Fan had always regarded them as his own brothers, his best brothers.

Thus, he needed to stand up for his brothers and seek justice.

"It was I who wanted to teach those three useless kin a lesson. What do you want?"

Feeling Ye Fan's imposing aura, Xiao Peng Emperor's battle intent became even stronger, his entire body like a piece of immortal gold, bursting out with a dazzling light.

"I've been waiting for you for a long time, ready to experience your supreme skills and see if they're as strong as the legends say, or merely hollow fame." Ba Cangtian also spoke, his eyes revealing a crazy battle intent.

Ye Fan had injured his followers, he had once unleashed harsh words, vowing to slay Ye Fan to avenge his followers; at this moment, he naturally couldn't back down.

Moreover, as a young supreme, he also had his own pride and could not allow himself to retreat, otherwise it would be a huge blow to his invincible belief.

"Could it be that Jiang Sheng Star is afraid of you?"

Seeing Xiao Peng Emperor and Ba Cangtian speaking one after another, Di Tang stepped forward, coldly stating, "Jiang Sheng Star has never been weaker than anyone."

"Swish!"

Ye Fan's gaze fell on him like a heavenly sword, coldly saying, "You have repeatedly acted against the trialists of the Xuan Realm. I spared you once, but you know no bounds. Today, you cannot be allowed to stay."

With that said, Ye Fan transformed into an immortal light, crossing the river of time, reversing the laws of space. With one step forward, mountains and rivers inverted, time flowed backward.

"Puff!"

Ye Fan charged through, bringing up a spray of blood. In his hand, he held two ribs with flesh and blood, piercing through Di Tang with a single punch.

"Ah..."

Di Tang roared, his entire body's energy and blood like a furnace, rapidly repairing his injured waist and abdomen, his black hair disheveled, eyes cold and unmatched.

To be injured by Ye Fan at first contact made him particularly unwilling, believing it was merely because he was too careless, and Ye Fan's speed was too fast; otherwise, he would never be in such a situation.

"Buzz!"

Ye Fan refined the killing aura from the flesh and blood, directly tossing it to Bai Yanwolf.

"You with the surname Ye, I'm going all out with you!"

Di Tang, enraged, felt humiliated as Ye Fan fed his flesh and blood to the wolf.

"Hiss!"

Di Tang performed a secret technique, pointing out a finger, an immortal light piercing through the ten thousand worlds, stabbing towards Ye Fan's brow, sharp and unmatched.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan similarly flicked a finger, a purple light collided with the immortal light, exploding with terrifying ripples like the most brilliant fireworks.

"Slash!"

Ye Fan seemed to traverse through space, his silhouette continuously fading in and out, quickly approaching Di Tang, delivering a hand blade strike.

"Puff!"

Blood splattered, Di Tang's arm was completely chopped into minced meat, causing his face to contort in pain.

Since coming into his career, he had never suffered such a severe injury, repeatedly being severely wounded, chilling his heart.

"Swish!"

Ye Fan vanished from the spot, melded into the void, unfolding the Ten Thousand Transformation Saint Technique of the Killing God, evolving various miao techniques, transforming into a killing god.

"I have the Martial Arts Heavenly Eye, which sees through the void, you cannot escape." Di Tang shouted, almost frenzied, attacking the surroundings.

"When have I ever hidden?" The cold words sounded beside him as Ye Fan raised his hand blade, slashing down.

"Puff!"

Di Tang's arm dropped, blood gushing out, causing him to sweat profusely in pain, screaming incessantly.

"I don't believe it, I don't believe it..."

Di Tang shouted madly, being an emperor's son, yet unable to defeat Ye Fan and suffering repeated injuries, he found it hard to believe.

Chapter 2050: Slaying the Emperor's Son!

No one expected that as the Emperor's son, Di Tang was severely injured by Ye Fan right from the start, barely having any strength to fight back.

The cruelest and most primal close combat, blood-soaked, was a scene unbearably brutal to witness.

This is a clash between Emperor bloodlines, and people already knew that Ye Fan is the descendant of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, with the bloodline of a Great Emperor flowing within him.

Though not the direct offspring of the Great Emperor, he nonetheless obtained the Emperor Weapon of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown's recognition, limitless potential to challenge even the Emperor's direct descendants.

"Pu!"

Blood splattered, Di Tang's arm was severed by Ye Fan, causing many hearts on Jiang Sheng Star to nearly stop beating.

How could this be? The Great Emperors of the Taigu oversee the Nine Heavens, their constitution is invincible, traversing the Three Thousand Worlds, reversing the Six Paths of Reincarnation, omnipotent.

His bloodline was unparalleled in the world, like the resurrection of a young-era Great Emperor, he was supposed to sweep through opponents, invincible across the world.

Yet, how could such a terrifying scene be unfolding right now?

Di Tang was repeatedly besieged, his arm forcibly severed, almost slashed in two.

Jiang Sheng's eyes were cold as frost, the sharp murderous intent like a drawn sword pointed directly at Ye Fan, yet he did not rashly make a move.

Baling sat on a powerful Holy Beast, the Black Halberd in his hand shimmered with light, making no effort to conceal his murderous intent.

Yet, they did not make a move.

Because they knew well, an Emperor's son has his dignity and pride, would not allow anyone to interfere in his battle, unless faced with a life-and-death misfortune.

"I will not lose, I am the strongest!"

Di Tang roared, his voice low like a wounded beast, his eyes emitted savage red light, a dangerous aura spread from his body.

"Crack!"

A crimson Divine Chain extended from his blood, linking the severed arm, blood flowed backward, the severed arm reversing, quickly healing.

Ye Fan's expression remained solemn, calm and unwavering, letting him use secret techniques to heal without attacking.

Such an attitude, such confidence, startled the crowd; letting the opponent heal and recover, how strong must one be to possess such confidence?

"Divine Technique!"

Di Tang shouted loudly, radiating billions of rays of Divine Radiance, transforming into a Divine Realm, within this ten-zhang space he was like a deity, commanding heaven and earth, everything centered around him.

"The Divine Technique, it really is the Divine Technique, now that Ye is doomed!"

"The Supreme Divine Skill of the Divine Emperor, destroying all enemies."

The people of Jiang Sheng Star discussed fervently, their expressions excited and filled with confidence.

The Divine Technique was a Forbidden Divine Skill created late in life by the Divine Emperor of Jiang Sheng Star; within ten zhang, like a deity, it controlled order and commanded heaven and earth.

"Finally reappeared, the Divine Technique is a secret technique from the forbidden part of the Divine Mysterious Skill, destroying all enemies, those who've seen it in the past all died." Baling mused, cruelly muttering to himself.

"Swish!"

Ye Fan retreated, his figure flickering in and out, as if traversing through the void.

"Buzz!"

A round Tai Chi Diagram appeared behind him, with yin and yang fish slowly rotating, emitting Infinite Light, overflowing with the aura of creation.

This is his exclusive divine form, Life and Death Qi, mutually rooted, balanced in life and death, standing central, unaffected by ten thousand techniques.

"Within the Divine Realm, commanding heaven and earth, I alone reign supreme, destroy!"

Di Tang shouted loudly, driving the ten-zhang heaven and earth, wielding the Heaven and Earth Great Tao to attack Ye Fan.

"Not respecting heaven, not revering earth, with my law, I break heaven, break earth, break ten thousand techniques!"

Ye Fan also shouted, awakening like a Heavenly Emperor, swallowing mountains and rivers, shocking the eight directions, Iron Fist like a mountain ridge, striking forward.

"Boom!"

The battle erupted again, the two divine skills clashing, an intense duel began, neither retreated a single step, striving to attack and kill the opponent, completely abandoning defense.

The mountains on Huo Sang Ancient Star, forged by the flames of eternity, long solid and unyielding, comparable to Refined Gold, yet under the fierce battle between the two, seemed like paper, continuously shattered by the waves of battle, obliterated in the void.

Chunks of mountains exploded and were obliterated in the aftershocks of the battle, as if world-ending.

Is this the collision of the strongest bloodlines, not for the young supreme, going up means death.

Many felt a chill in their hearts, such a battle, they cannot participate in at all, even approaching slightly would result in being killed by the aftershocks emanating from the battle between the two, without a hint of suspense.

"Boom!"

Ten breaths, a shattered figure was thrown from the middle of the battle, fell heavily to the ground, cracking the hard earth, the erupting lava instantly thrusting it dozens of meters high.

"It's Di Tang, has he lost?"

The hearts of the people of Jiang Sheng Star sank to the bottom at once, they saw that the figure thrown out was indeed Di Tang, a sight hard for them to accept.

Di Tang was once a fierce individual who had killed four Saint Masters barehanded before becoming a Saint, yet now he was defeated by Ye Fan, struck and driven out.

Light fades away, Ye Fan proudly stands on the spot, his robe fluttering, like a Heavenly Emperor, resembling a War Immortal, sovereign over the eight directions, swallowing a thousand miles of energy.

"I've lost, I've really lost?" Di Tang cried, blood tears in his eyes, as if all strength was drained from him, appearing utterly defeated.

"You've repeatedly bullied the cultivators of the Xuan Realm, I spared your life before, yet you did not know to restrain yourself, instead becoming more relentless, today, even if you are the Emperor's son, I must kill you."

Ye Fan gazed disdainfully at the world, full of heroism, and looked down as he said, "You're not the first Emperor's son to die by my hand, and definitely won't be the last. Dare to harm my brothers, even if you're a young Great Emperor, I'll cut you down without hesitation."

"Boom..."

Ye Fan's words echoed through the Nine Heavens, sensed by Heaven, unleashing divine thunder that connected heaven and earth, creating a startling scene.

"Hahaha..."

Di Tang laughed bitterly, tears of blood flowing from his eyes.

After laughing, his momentum changed, sweeping away his defeat, and his essence qi surged dramatically, as if he transformed into another person.

"Though I've failed, failed on the path of Proving Dao, and this life holds no hope, I can still kill you." Di Tang spoke in a low voice, akin to a beast.

Everyone was stunned; despite his miserable defeat, he could still speak such words. Does he have a secret weapon?

Ye Fan was also momentarily stunned, frowning slightly, his eyes deep as the sea, as if containing a vast universe with stars forming and collapsing.

"Sealing oneself within a Spirit Stone, abandoning everything—family, friends, beloved—to come into this life, Proving Dao was my sole goal, yet now... it's gone." Blood tears rolled from Di Tang's tiger eyes, sorrowful and desolate.

"You shattered it yourself. If you weren't so arrogant, trampling recklessly on the dignity of my Xuan Realm cultivators, I wouldn't have acted against you. But now... everything is too late." Ye Fan said calmly.

"Perhaps you're right; my arrogance destroyed my hopes and goals."

Di Tang lifted his head, his hollow eyes emitting a cold light, saying, "With no hope of Proving Dao, death is my only fate, but I will drag you along, not wanting to leave threats to my people."

Ye Fan smiled slightly and said, "Your ideal isn't bad, but sadly, it will never come true. Let me send you on your way."

"Divine beings cannot be deceived!"

Di Tang roared to the sky, his momentum violently surging, vaguely touching the threshold of the late-stage Venerable Realm, his holy might awe-inspiring, as if the Divine Emperor had revived, imposing on the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths.

"Father, I will use your power to cut down the enemy now." Di Tang spoke solemnly, word by word, "Father, grant me power, to obliterate the formidable foe."

"No..." Di Tang's lineage and his followers exclaimed, wanting to stop him from borrowing the Divine Emperor's power, but unfortunately, it was too late.

This was the ultimate forbidden secret technique left by the Divine Emperor. With Di Tang's current power, he could not fully execute it; forcefully executing it means certain death after this battle.

As an Emperor's son, Di Tang's bloodline contained his father, the Divine Emperor's law imprint; forcefully activating the imprint can unleash part of the Divine Emperor's combat power.

However, the cost was substantial, and if not driven to the brink, he would never have used such mutually destructive killing moves.

"Ah..."

Di Tang screamed, as if his entire body was burning, flames rising, his bloodline completely boiling, the law imprint in his blood shining, activated thoroughly.

"Boom!"

The aura of the Great Emperor permeated, as if spanning the river of time, coming forth from Taigu, once again reigning supreme over the world.

Divine Emperor!

People were terrified, retreating in fear, unable to withstand the pressure of the supreme Emperor's might. Only Xiao Peng Emperor, Ba Cangtian, and a few others did not move, their eyes shooting mysterious light, as if they were trying to comprehend something.

"A glorious battle, win, I sever your divine soul, lose, I'll pull you along on the way."

Di Tang, like a young Divine Emperor, roared and charged towards Ye Fan, with an unstoppable momentum that shocked many.

"You're destined to perish, let me send you on your way."

Ye Fan spoke coldly, his voice like the clash of gold and stone, powerful and confident, advancing forward without being overwhelmed by the young Great Emperor's aura.

Within the Immortal Tomb, he once killed a young era's Emperor Sha, already unafraid of a young era's Great Emperor.

The Life and Death Reincarnation Fist pierced through eons, carrying an unwavering resolve and momentum, essence qi, spiritual energy highly unified, clashing fiercely with Di Tang.

"Boom!"

The space collapsed, black holes everywhere, a dazzling light exploded in the center of their fists, surpassing the brightness of the sun.

"Buzz!"

Ye Fan executed the Ten Thousand Transformation Saint Technique, an inexplicable qi surged between his palms, and a blurry Immortal Stele appeared in his hand.

On the Immortal Stele coiled a True Dragon, an enormous ancient immortal character shining brightly.

"Bang!"

He swung the Immortal Stele, knocking Di Tang flying, his body cracked all over, spitting blood, his eyes losing their luster, divine soul fire nearly extinguished.

"Sending you on your way!"

Ye Fan said coldly, grabbing the Immortal Stele and striding forward, intending to crush him completely.

"Cannot!"

"How dare you!"

Jiang Sheng Star's Baling and Jiang Sheng shouted, their hearts trembling with fear, attacking with a flurry of killing light to stop Ye Fan from crushing Di Tang.

"The one I want to kill, Heaven cannot protect."

Ye Fan spoke coldly, Eight Phase World Domain appeared, obliterating all killing light, not one could penetrate his defense.

"Splash!"

The Immortal Stele descended, directly crushing Di Tang into blood mud, erasing his divine soul, thoroughly exterminating him.