

Medicine God 1001

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Chapter 1001: Exploded

“This ... Ye Yuan, Elder Ao wants to witness your bloodline power, what do you think?”

Rong Kun naturally would not make the decision for Ye Yuan and could only seek his opinion.

This sort of request was clearly somewhat unreasonable to Ye Yuan. If it was in accordance with his character, he definitely would not agree.

But ever since he knew that he was of the Atavism Dragon Soul, Ye Yuan was also very curious about his bloodline power.

“Fine then. Since you all are interested, no harm in testing it as well.” Ye Yuan said coolly.

The others were also preparing to leave, but seeing this situation that suddenly occurred, they also came to a standstill and planned to watch the show first before talking.

Regarding Ye Yuan agreeing so straightforwardly, Ao Jianbo was very surprised too. He originally even wanted to use some coercive measures. Did not think that he actually did not need to use them.

Ye Yuan slowly came before the Bloodsoul Stone. This action aroused everyone’s curiosity as well.

“A human martial artist is actually bearing the dragon clan’s king rank bloodline. Truly inconceivable.”

“By my estimation, Ye Yuan’s bloodline power is probably at least green too, maybe it can even reach blue!”

“There’s still hope for green, but blue should be impossible! After all, he’s a human martial artist. Even if its king rank bloodline, his potential is also not as strong as the dragon race’s.”

King rank bloodline appeared on a human martial artist, this was something that had never happened before. These demon race powerhouses were all very curious just how powerful Ye Yuan’s bloodline power was.

But they did not think that Ye Yuan’s bloodline strength was very strong. After all, for a human martial artist, being able to reach blue-color was already very impressive.

After all, the Bloodsoul Stone leaned more towards the potential of the bloodline when testing bloodline strength.

Under normal circumstances, the deeper the color on the Bloodsoul Stone, the greater the martial artist’s accomplishments in the future.

Ye Yuan dripped a drop of blood essence on the Bloodsoul Stone. Everyone held their breaths, watching the Bloodsoul Stone’s reaction.

In the end, one breath passed, two breaths passed, the Bloodsoul Stone still had no reaction.

“What’s going on? Could it be that something went wrong with the Bloodsoul Stone?” Rong Kun said rather surprisedly.

“Heh, just a human race brat, the Bloodsoul Stone probably don’t acknowledge his bloodline power at all, right!” Long Jinhao said with a cold laugh,

Right at this time, the Bloodsoul Stone suddenly lit up and emitted an extremely strong red light!

This red light was very intense, intense until it even made people feel somewhat uncomfortable to the eye.

Furthermore, the time this red light persisted was very long and not like the others, passing very quickly.

“What’s going on here? The Bloodsoul Stone tests bloodline strength with the method of burning blood essence. The longer low-ranking bloodlines burn, the lower the bloodline strength. Seems like even though Ye Yuan reached king rank bloodline, his development space is very limited!” Rong Kun said.

Ao Jianbo said with a cold snort, “Indeed not out of my expectations! This boy is probably Old Freak Wei’s experimental product. Therefore, his potential is long exhausted! Following this trend, it’s already the limit for him to be able to reach yellow-colored bloodline! It’s just, I didn’t expect that Old Freak Wei is actually able to increase bloodline power to king rank bloodline already!”

But Rong Kun shook his head when he heard that and said, “Old Freak Wei can transplant bloodline, but he’s unable to transplant cultivation method, right? Don’t you forget, Ye Yuan’s dragon wave is cultivated to spirit rank already!”

Ao Jianbo could not help choking up when he heard that. He snorted coldly but did not say anymore.

While talking, the color of the Bloodsoul Stone already became orange color. The time the orange color lasted was similarly very long. Following that was yellow, green.

The Bloodsoul Stone’s colors kept on becoming darker steadily and did not become feeble like everyone expected.

After green, the Bloodsoul Stone became blue color without the slightest accident.

With this, everyone was stunned!

Blue-colored bloodline could already rival Wu Mo’s bloodline!

Who was Wu Mo?

He was the White Tiger Clan’s young patriarch candidate. His bloodline strength ranked among the highest in the clan. If not counting White Light, Wu Mo could virtually represent the strongest bloodline of the young generation.

However, a human bloodline martial artist’s bloodline strength could actually compete with the four symbols family clan’s young patriarch candidate. What kind of concept was this?

Long Jinhao’s expression was incomparably ugly. If he underwent bloodline testing, he was at most blue-color too. A human martial artist was actually more or less the same as him in terms of bloodline strength!

What was even more damnable was that Ye Yuan’s bloodline strength was still increasing. The color of the Bloodsoul Stone was still turning darker.

“Became indigo-color! My god, it really became indigo-color Ye Yuan’s bloodline strength is actually even more powerful than the four symbols family clans’ successors! This is simply too bizarre! That Bloodsoul Stone wouldn’t really have spoiled, right?” Someone cried out in shock.

“It’s definitely that the Bloodsoul Stone spoiled! Otherwise, how can a human bloodline martial artist’s potential be even greater than the four symbols family clans?”

“Looking at it like this, there’s probably something wrong with that White Light’s bloodline strength too!”

Although human bloodline martial artists fused with demon race bloodlines, they were unable to unleash the true power of demon race bloodlines at all.

No matter how powerful the blood essence they fused with, the strength that was truly unleashed was greatly discounted too.

Therefore, when they tested bloodline, they generally would not even reach orange color.

Ye Yuan’s bloodline performance completely surpassed common sense. This left them no choice but to doubt.

Furthermore, those present were all the four symbols family clans’ divine beast bloodlines. They were unable to accept the fact that a human’s bloodline was even stronger than theirs from the bottom of their hearts.

Hence, when they saw Ye Yuan’s bloodline break through to indigo-color bloodline, cries of questioning joined together very quickly.

However, the Bloodline Stone could not hear their questioning voices. Its color was still becoming darker, and broke through to violet color very quickly!

Following the Bloodsoul Stone turning violet color, those questioning voices also gradually ceased. The originally noisy venue became very quiet.

The Bloodsoul Stone’s color was still becoming darker, gradually turning from violet to black.

Everyone held their breaths!

Within a day, two black-colored bloodline of the legends actually appeared! This was too bizarre!

Ao Jianbo was stunned too.

“Brother Kun, your White Tiger Clan’s Bloodsoul Stone wouldn’t really have a problem, right?” Ao Jianbo said.

Rong Kun’s gaze was filled with shock. Hearing that, he shook his head and said, “Impossible! For the sake of the young patriarch trial today, our White Tiger Clan prepared for a period of several years. How can we possibly make this sort of low-level blunder?”

“But, how can a human bloodline martial artist possibly make the Bloodsoul Stone turn black?” Ao Jianbo said in astonishment.

“This ... ”

Just as Rong Kun was hesitating, the expression on his face suddenly changed.

The Bloodsoul Stone suddenly started vibrating fiercely, while its color also became increasingly blacker. In the end, it actually glowed from the blackness!

The Bloodsoul Stone’s trembling became more and more intense. Rong Kun’s expression suddenly changed greatly. He yelled out, “Quickly get out of the way! The Bloodsoul Stone is going to explode!”

Rong Kun’s voice had yet to fade, only to hear a boom, the Bloodsoul Stone directly exploded into clouds of dust.

Ye Yuan moved the Heavenly King Bell aside and said helplessly, “This thing doesn’t seem to be sturdy enough. It actually can’t withstand my bloodline.”

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Chapter 1002: Long Teng’s True Strength!

The moment these words were uttered, everyone immediately fainted.

Long Jinhao had a look of livid rage as he said, “Impossible! Either you’re cheating, or the Bloodsoul Stone has problems! You, a human martial artist, how can the Bloodsoul Stone possibly be unable to withstand your bloodline?”

Ye Yuan shrugged and said coolly, “You’re also thinking too highly of yourself. Do you think that me testing my bloodline is for you to see? Whether you believe it or not is your problem, what has it got to do with me? Or, whether my bloodline is strong or not, what does it concern you?”

“You!” Long Jinhao could not help choking up and actually could not find words to refute.

Ye Yuan could not be bothered to prove to Long Jinhao whether or not the Bloodsoul Stone had problems. Him testing bloodline was just a moment of curiosity himself.

Right now, this result, he was still fairly satisfied.

Looks like the White Tiger Sacred Ancestor did not fabricate nonsense. This whatever Atavism Dragon Soul seemed to really be very powerful. It was actually even more powerful than White Light’s Perfect White Tiger Physique.

It was just that Ye Yuan did not mind, but Long Jinhao was unable to accept this fact.

Long Jinhao was young and spirited in the end. A human bloodline martial artist’s potential was actually a hundred times, a thousand times, even ten thousand times stronger than his. He really became jealous.

Ao Jianbo did not speak the entire time. But at this time, he suddenly opened his mouth and said, “Brother Kun, looks like this old man will have to go back on my words today. The bloodline that this boy is bearing might concern an earth-shaking secret of my Azure Dragon Clan. This old man must bring him back to the clan!”

Rong Kun heaved a sigh when he heard that and said, "Like this, this old man won't look on with folded arms either! Brother Jianbo, not that I'm not giving you face, but Ye Yuan and White Light are as close as brothers. White Light's talent, you've seen it too. If Ye Yuan is taken away by you, my White Tiger Clan's young patriarch probably won't be willing to let things go!"

After witnessing Ye Yuan's bloodline strength, Rong Kun knew that this matter could not be settled anymore.

If Rong Kun gave White Light a perfect score of 10-out-of-10 before testing bloodline, then right now, he would definitely give White Light a hundred points!

The attitude from before and after could not be mentioned in the same sentence at all.

White Light was like so. Now, an even more monstrous Ye Yuan appeared. How could Ao Jianbo possibly remain composed?

If Ye Yuan's parentage was of the dragon clan, Ao Jianbo would definitely beg on all fours to invite Ye Yuan back to the clan.

But the problem was, Ye Yuan was a human!

Such a heaven-defying bloodline appeared on a human. If they did not figure out the situation, the Azure Dragon Clan could not be the Azure Dragon Clan.

Rong Kun's intestines were already green with regret now. If he knew long ago, he would not let Ye Yuan test his bloodline even if he were to fall out with Ao Jianbo.

Ao Jianbo's expression turned cold, but he said, "Brother Kun, other matters, I must give you face. But the severity of this matter, you're aware too. Unless you make this old man stay behind today, otherwise, my Azure Dragon Clan might have to utterly break out into war with the White Tiger Clan! Does Brother Kun really wish to see such an outcome?"

Rong Kun knew that Ao Jianbo was not threatening him, but was stating a fact.

If it were him and he knew that there was such a terrifying White Tiger Bloodline wandering about in destitute outside, he would definitely bring him back at all costs too.

Even though Rong Kun had experienced many grand occasions before, he could not quite make a decision at this time too. He could only say to Ye Yuan with difficulty, "This ... Ye Yuan, why not ... you run first! However far you can escape counts! This matter, this old man really can't help you anymore!"

Making war with the Azure Dragon Clan, this outcome was not what the White Tiger Clan could bear.

But Ao Jianbo sneered coldly when he heard that and said, "A mere Phaseless Realm brat. If this old man let him escape, wouldn't I become the entire Divine Realm's laughing stock?"

Rong Kun gave him a glance but did not say anything. If he divulged Ye Yuan's trump card at this time, Ye Yuan would definitely hate the White Tiger Clan to death.

In Rong Kun's view, Ye Yuan's best way out right now was to catch Ao Jianbo off-guard and use merging into heaven and earth and escape.

At that time, he would help Ye Yuan delay a bit. Presumably, the Azure Dragon Clan should not vent their anger on the White Tiger Clan because of this.

Except, Ye Yuan did not seem to have the intention of escaping, but looked at Ao Jianbo and said with a faint smile, "Old Man Ao, somebody wants to have a word with you."

A black-robed man suddenly appeared and opened his mouth to say, "Who is Ao Xinghan to you?"

Ao Jianbo's expression changed, and his voice immediately went deep as he said coldly, "Who are you? To actually know Ancestor's name?"

This black-robed person was naturally Long Teng.

"Heh, I knew that you were Ao Xinghan, that worthless child's descendant! Ye Yuan's dragon race cultivation methods were all taught by me. Stop having designs on him. Go back and tell your patriarch, Ye Yuan will be the dragon clan's next patriarch! Before long, I'll bring Ye Yuan and return to the Azure Dragon Clan!"

Long Teng's words immediately caused a mighty uproar in the crowd!

The Azure Dragon Clan's patriarch, the status was incomparably venerated, and also the entire Divine Realm's pinnacle-most existence.

This black-robed man who appeared out of who knows where wanted Ye Yuan to be the patriarch the moment he opened his mouth. This was simply a joke!

A human, even if his bloodline was any stronger, how could he be the Azure Dragon Clan's patriarch?

Not just them, even Ye Yuan himself was also stunned when he heard that.

He had not thought of becoming some dragon clan patriarch before. Long Teng's words were too sudden, catching him somewhat by surprise.

Ao Jianbo's face fell, and he said with a cold snort, "What high-sounding sentiments your esteemed self has! Putting aside concealing the truth of the matter, you want to claim my Azure Dragon Clan's patriarch with just a word. It's a little too arrogant, don't you think?"

Long Teng said coolly, "Arrogant, is it? You're Ao Xinghan's descendant, your forte should be the Proud Heavenly Dragon Art, right? Attack with your full strength and give it a shot. I want to take a look at how much of his ability you inherited!"

Ao Jianbo's expression could not help changing when he heard that. The other party actually stated his strongest martial technique readily. Seems like this black-robed person knew about the dragon clan's matters like the palm of his hand!

But Ao Jianbo was also a top-notch expert in the Demon Region. How could he possibly be scared into retreat by a sentence from Long Teng?

"Humph! I want to see if you really have the capital to be cocky!"

Ao Jianbo snorted coldly. A powerful dragon pressure abruptly erupted.

Only to see his palms come together. A terrifying undulation instantly emanated.

“Roar!”

A shocking dragon roar transmitted out. A surge of intangible and terrifying demonic essence instantly coalesced.

At this time, the two people already flew very far away. But separated by such a great distance, the others felt their hearts palpitate endlessly too.

This was the strength of a first-rate Divine King! Too terrifying!

“Ao Jianbo is indeed well-deserving of being a genius of the Azure Dragon Clan. Several dozen years of not seeing, his strength became more and more unfathomable! That black-robed person doesn’t have a very powerful undulation on him at all. Is he truly so confident in being able to defeat Ao Jianbo?” Rong Kun said rather worriedly.

Right then, Ao Jianbo’s divine king domain was released fully. He shouted coldly, “Proud Heavenly Dragon Art, Showing Disdain on all Under the Heavens!”

There was no flashy essence energy undulation. What there was, was just a destructive force powerful until it made people feel asphyxiated.

Long Teng just stood with his hands behind his back. Facing a first-rate Divine King’s attack, he just lightly extended a palm out.

“Puhwark ...”

In an instant, the divine king domain shattered. The Proud Heavenly Dragon Art directly turned into nothingness. It actually did not cause a hint of damage!

“Compared to Ao Xinghan, you’re too weak! The Azure Dragon Clan is indeed getting more abysmal with each generation!” Long Teng let out a long sigh.

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Chapter 1003: Universal Void Slaughter God Slaying Formation!

Ao Jianbo’s expression was incomparably ugly. His full power blow was actually broken by Long Teng so effortlessly!

Facing Long Teng’s mockery, he could only suffer it obediently.

“Who in the world is Your Excellency? Why do you grasp my dragon race’s martial techniques so familiarly like the palm of your hands?!” Ao Jianbo said in a solemn voice.

Ao Jianbo knew that he did not lose in strength, but lost in understanding of the dragon race’s martial techniques.

Long Teng’s understanding of the Proud Heavenly Dragon Art was god knows how many times more profound than him, this dragon clan’s elder. How could he have a reason to not be defeated?

“Heh, Ao Xinghan’s Proud Heavenly Dragon Art was taught by me. Who do you think I am?” Long Teng said coolly.

Ao Jianbo’s expression changed, and he said in surprise, “You ... You’re my dragon clan’s senior? I wonder what Senior’s name is?”

50 thousand years had already passed since Long Teng’s era until now. Many things had long been forgotten already.

Who taught Ao Xinghan, apart from Ao Qian, someone of that era, nobody knew long ago.

“Who am I, you don’t need to care. Remember, Ye Yuan will go to the Azure Dragon Clan, but when he goes, is up to him to decide, and not you! Rest assured, Ye Yuan is more suitable to be the next patriarch than any one of your clansmen. Now, scram as far as you can for me!” Long Teng said in a solemn voice.

Ao Jianbo’s expression was incomparably ugly. This black-robed man who suddenly appeared countered him too much!

In front of this person, the strength he could unleash was less than 10%. How to fight?

Although extremely unwilling, Ao Jianbo still bowed and said, “Yes, Senior! These words, Jianbo will bring them to Patriarch!”

Witnessing Long Teng’s strength, everyone was incredibly shocked and used fearful gazes to look at Ye Yuan.

No wonder Ye Yuan could cultivate dragon wave to spirit rank. Turns out that he had a dragon race expert giving guidance behind him.

But they all knew that for Ye Yuan to be able to cultivate dragon wave to spirit rank at this age, he was absolutely a genius among geniuses!

Don’t look at how Long Jinhao seemed young, he was actually several hundred years old already. He had spent several hundred years to cultivate dragon wave to heaven rank.

But Ye Yuan’s age was placed right here. Cultivating to spirit rank was simply too monstrous.

Long Teng came back. Ye Yuan was overjoyed as he said, “Senior, you’ve already fully recovered?”

Long Teng said with a smile, “Huhu, isn’t this still all thanks to you?”

This period of time, Long Teng had been in a state of closed-seclusion the entire time. Leaving seclusion this time, he borrowed the power of the Skandha Divine Stone, and finally recovered completely.

Ye Yuan said smilingly, “What’s senior still being courteous with me for? It’s just that, you said to make me be the dragon clan’s patriarch, it isn’t a joke, right?”

Long Teng said, “Of course it wasn’t a joke! Seems like me meeting you was long foreordained by the heavens. Really didn’t think that in this old man’s remaining years, I was actually able to encounter a bloodline power like yours!”

Long Teng said it veiledly. Ye Yuan knew that he was referring to the matter of his Atavism Dragon Soul.

“All the esteemed guests, the White Tiger Clan has already prepared guest rooms for everybody. Everyone had best return and take a rest first.” Rong Kun saw that the scene was awkward and came out to smooth things over at the right moment.

Ao Jianbo gave a cold snort and said, “Apologies, Brother Kun! This matter is of utmost importance! This old man must hurry back to the clan. Tomorrow’s coronation ceremony, I’m afraid I can’t attend anymore. I’ll take my leave here!”

Rong Kun knew that Ao Jianbo could not sit still and did not ask him to stay either. He just clasped his hands and said, “Since that’s the case, Brother Jianbo take care!”

Ao Jianbo also returned a greeting and brought Long Jinhao and the rest, and was going to leave.

The group of people was just about to leave when all of a sudden, an abnormal change occurred!

Above the entire White Tiger Clan’s sky suddenly became a stretch of blood-color, as if the entire stretch of the sky was being burned by flames.

Rumble!

The sky suddenly erupted with a massive burst of blood light, emitting a series of intense explosion sounds. The Ao Jianbo who had just flown not far away suddenly suffered a blow and actually directly dropped down.

Seeing this scene, everyone’s faces changed drastically and were completely unaware of what happened.

Blood light shot up into the skies, as if it was a huge cover, enveloping the entire White Tiger Clan’s totem territory all at once.

The blood light cover arrived very suddenly. Everyone was caught completely off guard. But the undulations coming off of that huge shroud made the first-rate Divine Kings, including Rong Kun, all feel their hearts palpitate.

Someone as powerful as Ao Jianbo, being struck by this blood light, his life and death was actually unknown too!

“Who is it? To actually lay down such a terrifying grand array at our White Tiger Clan! And we ... actually had not the slightest clue!”

Rong Kun’s expression was grim until it was almost dripping water.

This was the White Tiger Clan’s headquarters. Outsiders infiltrated here and laid down such a terrifying grand array without being noticed. He, this head elder, actually did not have a clue at all.

This sort of situation, just thinking about it made people feel terrified.

Furthermore, they completely did not know who the other party was and what goals they had.

“This is the Universal Void Slaughter God Slaying Formation! A Divine Dao array formation! Once this formation has a Deity Realm powerhouse presiding over it, exterminating Deity Realm powerhouses is

no object! Although this array formation doesn't reach divine rank at the moment, dealing with Divine King Realm experts is plenty!" Ye Yuan recognized the grand array and said in a grim voice.

Ye Yuan's words made everyone suck in a mouthful of cold air.

Divine Dao array formation, this was a term that made people terrified at the sight of it.

Right at this time, one silhouette after another faintly appeared above the grand array.

"Huhu, everyone's present! The four symbols family clans gathered at the White Tiger Clan, it really strikes a fresh note! Our hall master has heard so much about the four symbols family clans' fame and wants to invite the various elders over to have a chat. I wonder if everyone is submitting without putting up a fight, or making us use this Universal Void Slaughter God Slaying Formation to cripple everybody before bringing you back?"

An expert dressed in light-blue clothing slowly walked out, using a mocking tone to look down on the four symbols family clans' powerhouses.

The aura on this person was extremely powerful. He was actually a first-rate Divine King too!

Rong Kun snorted coldly and said, "Who on earth is your esteemed self? Showing your tail but hiding your face, what capability does it count as?!"

"Huhu, who I am, Head Elder Rong Kun don't need to know. My hall master wants to do something big and needs all of the elders' cooperation. Just nice, everybody gathered together today. Saved us the trouble of going to invite one by one." That blue-clothed divine king said with a faint smile.

Rong Kun's expression was very grim as he said with a cold snort, "This old man just wants to know, how did your esteemed self sneak into the totem territory and lay down such a large formation?"

The blue-clothed divine realm smiled and said, "No harm in telling Head Elder either. Either way, after today, the White Tiger Clan is going to have its name taken off the list from the Divine Realm!"

"Be careful!"

Rumble!

Just as the blue-clothed divine king was talking, a terrifying explosion sound echoed out. Where the Crimsonflame Clan was located was practically leveled to flat ground.

Many Crimsonflame Clan members were actually directly obliterated by this attack!

Everyone was caught unawares by this change which came unexpectedly, looking at the only clan member still standing in the Crimsonflame Clan in disbelief.

That was ... Rong Ning!

Ten thousand feet away, Rong Yin's expression was incomparably ugly. His body was long drenched in sweat already.

"Y-Ye Yuan, thank you for saving me!" Rong Yin said dryly.

Ye Yuan ignored him, his gaze staring fixedly at the blue-clothed divine king in the sky.

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Chapter 1004: Ji Canglan!

Ye Yuan's action similarly aroused the blue-clothed divine king's attention.

"It's actually Heaven Man Unity! Didn't expect that I could actually still run into such a genius on this trip. Boy, this seat will give you a way out, join us, how about that?" The blue-clothed divine king said very interestedly.

Ye Yuan did not answer the blue-clothed divine king and still had his eyes glued onto him. His entire body actually started trembling.

While over here, all of the White Tiger Clan members were all abnormally shocked and furious.

"Rong Ning! What are you doing?!" Rong Yin saw that Ye Yuan ignored him and glared at Rong Ning instead, questioning him.

Rong Ning smiled faintly and said, "Doing what? Did you saw it all? Didn't Head Elder ask how they infiltrated into the totem territory? I'm telling you guys the answer!"

Although Rong Yin was the patriarch of a clan, his mind still had not wrapped itself around things until now.

The unforeseen event which arrived unexpectedly caught everyone by surprise.

"You ... What do you mean?" Rong Yin felt like it was seemingly his first day getting to know Rong Ning.

Although Rong Ning could not compare to Rong Xin, he was also groomed by him single-handedly!

"What other meaning can there be? He's telling you that he sold off the entire White Tiger Clan! This guy is a traitor! Rong Ning, my White Tiger Clan has treated you well! How can you do this sort of thing that betray your master and forefathers!" Bai Jue said in a solemn voice.

Rong Ning laughed and said, "Treated me well? Starting from birth, I've been living under Rong Xin's shadow all along. With him and Wu Mo around, it's forever impossible for me to become the White Tiger Clan's patriarch! What right do they have to be a notch above others right from birth? Based on what that this position of young patriarch, only they can be? In the White Tiger Clan, I, Rong Ning, will never come a day to hold my head up! You look at me now, I possess powerful strength. As long as I'm willing, I can even kill Rong Yin! All these, can the White Tiger Clan give it to me?"

Rong Ning laughed wildly wantonly, laughing until everyone felt a chill in their hearts.

Everyone was extremely shocked. All along, Rong Ning actually concealed his strength for the sake of today!

The strength he erupted with just now absolutely reached the Divine King Realm!

With Rong Ning's cooperation, that was how these mysterious people were able to sneak into the White Tiger Clan silently, and rounding them up in one fell swoop.

Rong Ning's state was as if he went mad, roaring with laughter as he said, "Now, some whatever White Light appeared again. Wouldn't I, Rong Ning, have even less of a chance? Do you think that based on

Rong Ze and Bai Xu, those two fools, they can get in contact with Ling Ninehills? Originally, I was planning on waiting for White Light to have his qualifications revoked, then find an opportunity to expose those two fools. Didn't expect that an outsider brat actually ferreted it out first and utterly messed up my original plan! If not for Ye Yuan, my plan would be able to be carried out smoothly. I can also become young patriarch right and properly! Want to blame, you all just blame him!"

Rong Ning's words made the White Tiger Clan's members all shiver without being cold.

They did not think that this Rong Ning's scheming was actually so deep!

Borrowing Rong Ze and Bai Xu's hands to eliminate White Light first, then blowing up this matter and finishing off Rong Xin. One could imagine that he definitely still had other ways to deal with Wu Mo at the back.

This guy actually set up such a shocking chess game in the White Tiger Clan, while he hid behind the scene and manipulated everyone!

If not for Ye Yuan's sudden appearance, he would probably have already become the young patriarch as a matter of course. Then led the White Tiger Clan towards the abyss, right?

A minor character whose name was unknown actually planned to finish off all of the successors in front, then become young patriarch himself.

The depths of this guy's scheming, just thinking about it made people feel afraid!

If not for him saying it out himself, they would likely be kept in the dark all the way. He sold everyone, and they were still helping Rong Ning count the money!

"Boy, have you thought clearly? This seat's patience has a limit!"

The blue-clothed divine king was not interested in the White Tiger Clan's matters. Ye Yuan was clearly able to arouse his interest more.

"Big Brother Yuan, what's wrong? Could it be that ... you know these people?" Li-er already arrived beside him at who knows when, lightly holding his hand, and asked.

Li-er was very sensitive towards Ye Yuan's emotions. She had never seen Ye Yuan with this expression before.

This was absolutely not because he was afraid. Then the greatest possibility was that he knew these people!

Feeling the temperature of Li-er's palm, Ye Yuan felt his ice-cold heart gradually melt away.

He drew a deep breath and said to Li-er with a light smile, "I'm fine! Today's matter probably can't be settled already. In a while, you hide inside the Vast Heaven Pagoda. Without my permission, you absolutely mustn't come out!"

Although Ye Yuan said it lightly, Li-er still sensed the heaviness and concern.

These bunch of people was probably not that simple!

Although Li-er's strength was decent, facing all Divine King powerhouses of the same suit, she was still too weak. Staying outside would only add more to the disarray.

Hence, she nodded her head obediently and said, "Li-er will listen to Big Brother Yuan!"

Done instructing Li-er, Ye Yuan's gaze recovered its composure once more. He leaped up into the skies and faced the blue-clothed divine king from a distance.

"Ji Bingyun, when did you become so furtive too? Want to solicit me, you don't have this qualification yet!" Ye Yuan looked at the blue-clothed divine king and said coolly.

The blue-clothed divine king originally had a composed look. But Ye Yuan's one sentence finally made his expression change.

"Boy, you actually know this seat?" Ji Bingyun said solemnly.

"Heh, in the past, the Medicine King Hall looked down arrogantly upon the world and roamed the nine heavens and ten lands unhindered. There was never any shady business when doing things. Didn't think that 20 years passed, you all actually became a bunch of cowardly rats! Ji Bingyun, you've already become an out-and-out lackey!" Ye Yuan said very meaningfully.

These group of people originated from none other than precisely the Divine Realm's super holy land, the Medicine King Hall!

Although these people put on disguises, Ye Yuan was too familiar with them!

Especially Ji Bingyun, he was one of Ji Zhengyang's nine great foster sons. His strength was unfathomable. Even if he turned to ashes, Ye Yuan would recognize him too!

From the moment he laid eyes on Ji Bingyun, he recognized him.

It had been 20 years, this was Ye Yuan's first time getting so close to the Medicine King Hall's people. How could he not be agitated?

These 20 years, Ye Yuan had fantasized about the scene of meeting the Medicine King Hall's people before countless times. But he completely did not think that they would actually meet in such a way.

Ji Bingyun's face fell, and he said, "Who the hell are you?"

Ye Yuan said with a relaxed look. "Who I am, you don't need to care! Where's Ji Canglan? Such a huge line-up today, there's no way he didn't come, right?"

The moment these words were said, Ye Yuan's expression suddenly changed greatly. A terrifying aura suddenly appeared and instantly enveloped his entire person inside.

At this instant, it was as if Ye Yuan had his throat clutched by someone. He could not even breathe!

This aura was too powerful, making people unable to give rise to a shred of desire to resist at all!

A black silhouette slowly appeared in the air. He was clearly standing there, but it was like he did not exist at all.

Seeing this figure, Ye Yuan's entire body involuntarily shuddered. His gaze could no longer move away!

“Little Junior Brother, long time no see!” That black figure seemed like an old friend, greeting Ye Yuan.

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 1005: Void Mystic Realm!

“Little ... Little Junior Brother?”

Ji Bingyun was muddled up by this form of address and looked towards Ye Yuan in disbelief.

To be able to be addressed by Ji Canglan like this, there was only one person!

This person was, Ji Qingyun!

Ji Bingyun sized Ye Yuan up for a long time and completely could not find any trace of Ji Qingyun on him.

Hang on!

That monstrous hatred in Ye Yuan’s eyes right now was already sufficient to explain everything!

No wonder even with his disguise, Ye Yuan recognized him at a glance.

“Ji ... Cang ... Lan!” These three words, Ye Yuan practically squeezed it out from the gaps between his teeth.

Yue Mengli’s entire body trembled. She finally knew why Ye Yuan would lose composure like so. This person before her eyes was actually Ye Yuan’s former elder senior brother, the Medicine King Hall’s present master, Ji Canglan!

Ye Yuan’s blood feud originated from precisely this man.

All of his hardships in this life was all in order to beat down this man in front of them!

However, the present Ye Yuan had not fully grown up yet! How could the Phaseless Realm Ye Yuan possibly be this person’s match?

Yue Mengli’s anxiety was at its height inwardly. She had never felt that she was so useless before and also never felt so helpless before.

A friendly face, a faint smile hanging on the face. He looked just like the boy-next-door.

Nobody would have thought that this man would do something like murdering his master and killing his younger brother.

But he did it. This matter had once caused quite a stir in the Divine Realm for some time.

“Yeah, really didn’t think after a time interval of 20 years, our Little Junior Brother actually came back! It’s a pity that ... you’re still so weak!”

A smile still hung on Ji Canglan’s face. But his disdain towards Ye Yuan was exhibited in its entirety.

Ji Canglan’s smile deeply wounded Yue Mengli and White Light.

They wished that they could rush up and dice Ji Canglan up into pieces.

But Ji Canglan's might, even if they had not made a move yet, they knew that they were absolutely not a match.

Ji Canglan was able to become the master of a super holy land. His strength was unfathomable.

Rather, it was Ye Yuan, he actually suddenly calmed down under Ji Canglan's contempt.

20 years later, Ji Canglan's strength already could not be mentioned in the same breath.

The current Ji Canglan gave Ye Yuan a feeling of deep as the seas. Looks like him reaching Void Mystic Realm was not a groundless rumor!

The so-called Void Mystic Realm referred to the Ten Great Divine Kings' level of boundary in particular.

Divine King Realm's scope was ordinary divine king, first-rate divine king, as well as peak divine king. This differentiation in realm was done according to the supreme true intent level that a martial artist grasped.

100 thousand years had passed since Divine Dao dwindled to zero. People were unable to break through to the Deity Realm from start to end. As the saying went, poverty gave rise to the desire for change, martial artists placed even more energy onto comprehending Heavenly Dao.

A myriad Great Daos, even Deity Realm powerhouses did not dare say that they grasped the laws of Great Dao too.

Divine Kings were unable to break through to Deity Realm, but it did not hinder them from comprehending Heavenly Dao.

When the Heavenly Dao they comprehended reached a certain degree, it would go from a quantitative transformation to qualitative transformation and reach a mysterious and hard to fathom realm. People called it Void Mystic Realm!

The realm of Void Mystic was still the Divine King Realm, yet also surpassed the Divine King Realm.

This realm was very mysterious. It was hard to sum it up in a word.

But Void Mystic Realm powerhouses were sufficient to easily kill peak Divine King powerhouses.

This was the reason why powerhouses at the Ten Great Divine Kings' level were so scary in the Divine Realm.

Back then, when the Medicine King Hall had a drastic upheaval, Ji Canglan was already a peak Divine King. Now, going a step further and stepping into the realm of Void Mystic was also not something so hard to understand.

Ye Yuan knew that Ji Canglan's talent in martial arts was indeed incomparably shocking.

"Yes, I came back! I've already waited 20 years for this day!" Ye Yuan said coolly.

Regarding Ye Yuan's transformation, Ji Canglan was slightly surprised. In his impression, Ye Yuan's temperament was never so steady.

But facing such a huge debt of blood, Ye Yuan actually controlled his fury in an instant.

But it was also just a little bit surprised, that was all. Ji Canglan had absolute confidence in his strength, A Phaseless Realm little junior brother, how large a wave could he stir up?

“Huhu, 20 years of not meeting, Little Junior Brother’s transformation is really huge! But we know each other too well, isn’t that so? Even if you changed a body, I recognized you in an instant too.” Ji Canglan said with a faint smile as if he was engaging in small talk.

But the two people’s conversation caused massive waves to surge below!

“Ji Canglan’s little junior brother? Isn’t that peak Alchemy Emperor, Ji Qingyun? He ... He actually didn’t die!”

“That is the Qingyun Zi who was the last hope to achieve Alchemy God? He actually seized possession to revive, and returned to the Divine Realm!”

“This Ye Yuan’s strength is rather terrifying. Even Long Jinhao isn’t a match! If you give him time, he might really be a strong adversary for Ji Canglan. It’s a shame that ...”

Qingyun Zi’s fame was too resounding in the Divine Realm. Even in the Demon Region, it was virtually known to all as well.

The Medicine King Hall’s accident was not some secret. The Divine Realm’s powerhouses were all aware. It was just that they never would have thought that the Qingyun Zi in the past actually became Ye Yuan, and staged a comeback.

“You showing up here today, even you didn’t recognize me, a battle between us is unavoidable too!” Ye Yuan also said coolly.

In other people’s view, Ye Yuan was desperately upholding his face.

But to Ye Yuan, in front of Ji Canglan, he had no reason whatsoever to shrink back!

Ji Canglan chortled with laughter and said, “Little Junior Brother’s temper, I’m naturally aware. However ... the present you don’t have the qualifications to exchange blows with me. Since you appeared here, that old man should have imparted the Medicine God’s Soul Canon to you, right? Back then, I expended such a tremendous effort, it was for the Medicine God’s Soul Canon. Didn’t think that that old fellow would rather die than be willing to give it to me. Never thought that 20 years passed, heaven actually delivered you in front of me a second time. You really never know what would happen! How about it, Little Junior Brother, not returning to the Medicine King Hall for 20 years, I think you miss it very much as well, right? Take a trip back with me?”

Ye Yuan looked at Ji Canglan with a smile that was not a smile and said, “The Medicine King Hall, I naturally have to go back! But before this, I have to clean up the household first!”

Ji Canglan shook his head and said with a sigh, “Looks like Little Junior Brother is refusing a toast, only to drink to a forfeit? Forget it, Bingyun, since Little Junior Brother came back, invite him back home.”

Ji Bingyun’s expression changed, and he actually hesitated for a moment and did not make a move.

Ji Canglan said with a faint smile, "Bingyun, could it be that ... you wish to talk about the old days with Little Junior Brother too?"

Ji Bingyun shuddered and hurriedly said, "Yes, Eldest Senior Brother!"

Done talking, Ji Bingyun expanded his divine sense, instantly locking Ye Yuan down, and tapped towards Ye Yuan with a finger.

The present Ji Bingyun was a peak Divine King. Unleashing an attack, the momentum was extremely shocking.

While Ye Yuan was merely a Fifth Level Phaseless Realm, that was all.

Right at this moment, an extremely terrifying aura billowed to the skies from inside the White Tiger Territory, and slammed right towards Ji Bingyun!

Rumble!

A streak of blood light flashed past and collided together with this attack.

But this attack was too fierce and blasted Ji Bingyun flying.

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 1006: Heaven Imprisoning Spirit Locking Flask!

Regarding this attack, Ji Canglan was not the least bit surprised. Instead, he turned his gaze towards inside the White Tiger Territory.

"Patriarch Rong Xiao, finally willing to come out!" Ji Canglan said calmly.

There was a ripple in the space. An elderly person dressed in white clothing appeared in front of everyone.

Seeing this white-clothed old man, the White Tiger clan members were all excited.

"Patriarch Rong Xiao!"

This person was precisely the White Tiger Clan's current patriarch, Rong Xiao!

A sudden major calamity, but neither joy nor sorrow could be seen on Rong Xiao's face. He just looked at Ji Canglan and said coolly, "My White Tiger Clan doesn't encroach upon the Medicine King Hall's affairs. What is your esteemed self's action today for?"

Ji Canglan said with a smile, "A man's wealth is his own ruin by incurring others' greed. This Ji naturally doesn't wish to become enemies with a powerhouse such as Patriarch Rong Xiao too. Too bad that this Ji has to do an important thing and can only invite everyone back for a visit. Is Patriarch Rong Xiao leaving on your own, or do you want to make this Ji take action?"

Rong Xiao said coolly, "Universal Void Slaughter God Slaying Formation, your esteemed self really played such a big hand! But for my White Tiger Clan to be able to stand erect in the Divine Realm for as long as hundreds of millions of years, how can we be so easy to knead?"

Following Rong Xiao's voice fading, inside the White Tiger Territory suddenly erupted with rays of brilliant light.

Seven light pillars towered to the sky, emitting a shocking power.

On the summit of the light pillars, seven dots condensed and formed one after another, forming a massive formation diagram!

"Roar!"

Above the formation diagram, a white tiger phantom gradually appeared.

One roar actually made the Universal Void Slaughter God Slaying Formation quake unceasingly.

Two mighty divine rank array formations colliding, a situation where they stood up to each other as equals actually appeared.

The clan members below all had looks of excitement. The White Tiger Clan's foundation was not what some minor faction could compare to.

But seeing this scene, Ji Canglan was not alarmed at all. He said with a faint smile, "White Tiger Seven Constellation Spirit Guarding Grand Array! Huhu, this Ji has admired this formation for a long time. Seeing it today, it indeed lives up to its reputation! Even the Universal Void Slaughter God Slaying Formation can't do anything to it as well."

Right at this time, Ye Yuan's expression suddenly changed and he cried out, "Quickly withdraw the array formation! He's baiting you all to activate the White Tiger Seven Constellation Spirit Guarding Grand Array! His true objective is the spirit of the white tiger!"

Ye Yuan's voice had yet to face when the wind and clouds in the sky suddenly changed. An enormous black hole actually appeared!

The massive vortex churned until heaven and earth changed colors because of it!

With this, a change in countenance finally appeared on Rong Xiao's face.

"Divine artifact Heaven Imprisoning Spirit Locking Flask! Ji Canglan ... you're despicable!" Rong Xiao's expression changed drastically, looking at the unforeseen change that suddenly occurred in disbelief.

Only to see that above the sky, an enormous flask-shaped divine artifact poked out from that black hole.

Chiii!

That enormous flask suddenly emitted a streak of green-colored light beam. It actually directly covered the white tiger spirit that was currently roaring incessantly!

This white tiger spirit was different from the sacred ancestor spirit Ye Yuan encountered before.

The sacred ancestor spirit was summoned by the tomb guardian with a special bloodline power. It was something the sacred ancestor flowed in the blood of the White Tiger Clan. Therefore, it had intelligence.

While this white tiger spirit before their eyes was the White Tiger Clan's totem spirit beast, guarding the White Tiger Clan. It was where the faith of the White Tiger Clan lied!

Of course, in this present era, the power of the white tiger spirit was already less than one-ten thousandth of its prime.

Once the spirit of the white tiger was captured away, it was equivalent to severing the foundation and where the destiny of the White Tiger Clan lied.

Putting aside the White Tiger Clan's members' strength becoming greatly diminished, even if Ji Canglan did not deal with the White Tiger Clan, they would decline sooner or later too, even go extinct!

Ji Canglan laying down this Universal Void Slaughter God Slaying Formation was completely in order to force out the White Tiger Seven Constellation Spirit Guarding Grand Array, then capture this white tiger spirit with that Heaven Imprisoning Spirit Locking Flask!

The motive was truly sinister to the extreme.

That white tiger spirit was enshrouded by the Heaven Imprisoning Spirit Locking Flask's light beam and gave off shocking roaring sounds.

Although it did not have intelligence, it instinctively wanted to resist that divine artifact's capture.

Except, that Heaven Imprisoning Spirit Locking Flask was clearly not an ordinary divine artifact. No matter how the white tiger spirit struggled, it could not break free of its shackles either.

Under everyone's gaze, the body of the white tiger spirit actually slowly rose into the air and flew towards the flask opening.

Seeing this scene, everyone sucked in a cold breath. Especially the White Tiger Clan's members. Each and every one of them was anxious until they were almost vomiting blood.

A Divine King Realm elder finally could not endure it and shot to the sky, flying over towards that Heaven Imprisoning Spirit Locking Flask.

"Want to capture my White Tiger Totem's spirit, absolutely no way!"

That elder roared and reached the sky in a blink of an eye.

When Rong Xiao saw this scene, his expression could not help changing drastically. But it was already too late to want to stop it.

"Wu Ning, quickly come back!" Rong Xiao said sternly.

Ji Canglan's party did not have the intention of going to stop at all. They just looked at this scene calmly.

Wu Ning did not have the intention of giving up at all. He used the most powerful attack in his lifetime and slammed it towards the Heaven Imprisoning Spirit Locking Flask.

Right then, a ghostly light emitted from within the Heaven Imprisoning Spirit Locking Flask, directly extinguishing Wu Ning's attack. Its remaining momentum did not reduce and shone on Wu Ning.

Wu Ning did not even get to give a tragic cry and disintegrated into ashes.

Seeing this scene, everyone was endlessly shocked inwardly.

This Wu Ning was a first-rate Divine King powerhouse. Under the Heaven Imprisoning Spirit Locking Flask, he was actually too weak to withstand even a single blow.

This level of battle was already not what the average person could take part in.

Rong Xiao gnashed his teeth until it made grinding sounds. He looked at Ji Canglan and said coldly, "Looks like your esteemed self has schemed for a long time to eradicate my White Tiger Clan! Today, we'll not rest until we're dead! Rong Kun, gather all of the White Tiger Clan's divine king powerhouses! Fight to win or die!"

Rong Kun's expression changed, and he said, "Yes, Patriarch!"

Receiving the order, Rong Kun immediately summoned all of the White Tiger Clan's divine king powerhouses, and charged over towards the sky.

The White Tiger Clan and Medicine King Hall, these two super factions, actually fell into a great war so abruptly.

As for the Vermilion Bird Clan and the Black Tortoise Clan's powerhouses, they naturally joined the fight too.

If the lips are gone, the teeth would be cold. Once the White Tiger Clan fell today, not one of them would be able to escape.

Ji Canglan still had that smile which exasperated people to death without paying for it. He said calmly, "Patriarch Rong Xiao, don't you forget, the white tiger spirit's influence is continuously weakening, while the Universal Void Slaughter God Slaying Formation's power is continuously strengthening. As long as the Heaven Imprisoning Spirit Locking Flask fully absorbs the white tiger spirit, your White Tiger Clan's doomsday will also be arriving."

Rong Xiao's expression was incomparably ugly as he said with a cold snort, "As long as kill you before this, it will do!"

Ji Canglan smiled but did not speak, as if he paid no attention to Rong Xiao's strength at all.

Right then, Ye Yuan's figure moved and also arrived not far from Rong Xiao.

Ji Canglan could not help being stunned when he saw the situation and said with a faint smile, "Why? Little Junior Brother wants to join in the fun too? But with your strength, even if you lend Patriarch Rong Xiao a hand, it's also adding more to the disarray, right?"

When Rong Xiao saw the situation, he also said, "Young friend Ye Yuan, I know that between the two of you is a deep enmity like the sea. But you by the side really can't help this old man."

A Phaseless Realm brat joining in the battle of Void Mystic Realm powerhouses, this was simply a joke.

[Unrivalled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 1007: Finally Entering Alchemy Emperor!

"Is that so?"

Ye Yuan smiled faintly. A terrifying soul force suddenly erupted.

Crack! Crack!

Lightning suddenly flashed in the sky and thunder rumbled, bringing along a terrifying undulation.

“Nine Heaven Soul Tribulation! How is this possible? He’s only Fifth Level Phaseless Realm, how can he possibly transcend a Nine Heaven Soul Tribulation?” Rong Xiao’s expression changed as he said.

Nine Heaven Soul Tribulation was the soul tribulation that Alchemy Venerables needed to transcend when breaking through to Alchemy Emperor. Its power was very horrifying.

But the power of Ye Yuan’s Nine Heaven Soul Tribulation was even greater than the average person’s.

It was just that this Nine Heaven Soul Tribulation, one had to be at least peak Alchemy Venerable before they were able to trigger it. But Ye Yuan was actually not subjected to limitations and directly broke through the shackle.

This sort of situation completely shattered people’s understanding.

Ji Canglan’s eyes lit up, and he said with a slight smile, “Excellent capabilities, Little Junior Brother, to actually be able to transcend the soul tribulation without being restricted by cultivation realm. Looks like it should be due to the Medicine God’s Soul Canon, right?”

A silent bolt of soul tribulation landed. He did not have any intention of defending and allowed that bolt of purple lightning to fall on him. Then, tranquility returned.

“Make a guess! Don’t you wish to acquire the Medicine God’s Soul Canon very much? Kill me, and you can obtain it!” Ye Yuan said with a faint smile.

“Little Junior Brother, you wouldn’t really think that I can’t bear to kill you, right?”

Ji Canglan smiled slightly, a sword already slashed out.

“Humph!” Rong Xiao was long prepared and flicked his sleeves grandly.

Two mighty Void Mystic powerhouses seemed to attack casually, but that energy undulation overshadowed everyone!

Rumble!

Places that the two waves of energy intersected instantly turned to nothing.

Quite a few Divine King powerhouse currently engaging in battle were immediately sent flying to one side under the impact of this surge of energy.

Ye Yuan was the first to bear the brunt. A mouthful of fresh blood spewed out.

But Rong Xiao already helped him to resist most of the force. The injury that this small blow caused to him could be completely overlooked.

Wiping away the fresh blood at the corners of his mouth, Ye Yuan cracked a smile. The dragon pressure on his body likewise abruptly erupted.

He stimulated the potential of the primeval dragon bone desperately. The power of his fleshy body galloped wildly towards Tier 9.

At the same time, Long Teng's figure appeared once more and blocked in front of Ye Yuan. He held the Vast Heaven Pagoda in his hand, just like the pose of a guardian spirit.

Seeing Ji Canglan, Ye Yuan already could not care about holding strength back anymore. Even if this sort of breakthrough had some sequela, he would not flinch back either.

"So that's how it is. Looks like these 20 years time, Little Junior Brother's lucky chances were not few! However ... even if your soul force and fleshy body both breakthrough to Tier 9, to me ... it's still too weak!" Ji Canglan said.

While talking, Ji Canglan's figure suddenly vanished from sight.

Ye Yuan suddenly felt his scalp tingle. An extremely dangerous feeling surged in his heart.

"Careful!" Rong Xiao shouted.

Yet, it was already too late ...

Puchi ...

A sword quietly passed through his chest. Ji Canglan actually already arrived by his side at who knows when. Even Rong Xiao was actually not in time to stop it either.

Ji Canglan's sword was like a stick of sugarcoated haws, lifting Ye Yuan up.

At this moment, Ji Canglan's face was practically pressed against Ye Yuan's face as he said with a faint smile, "Little Junior Brother, your talent still lies on the alchemy path. This martial path ... is not for you."

Ye Yuan hung on the sword with his entire body powerless. But currently, a strange smile appeared on his face.

Ji Canglan's brows furrowed, but he lightly spat. Extending his hand, he lightly patted on Ye Yuan's body. Ye Yuan's entire person turned into a pile of minced meat.

"Looks like I really underestimated my Little Junior Brother, to have actually obtained even the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil, this kind of thing. However ... the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil is too much of a waste on you!"

Ji Canglan put away the sword and stood there. His finger on his left hand gently tapped out. The illusionary realm collapsed with a loud bang.

Ye Yuan was still standing there perfectly well. How was there any sign of getting injured?

"Crazy, crazy! Your puny cultivation realm, even if you broke through to Tier 9, how can you possibly be his match? You're courting death here! Making him succumb to it just now was only because he wasn't on guard. Once he takes precaution, in my current state, I can't do anything to him at all!" Inside Ye Yuan's sea of consciousness, the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil howled.

Ye Yuan gave a cold snort and said, "You shut your mouth for me! At this point, you still dare to be full of petty considerations with me? I'm telling you, if I die, you can't survive either! Want to live, bring out all of your strength! The Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil only has this bit of strength?"

The Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil's expression turned stiff but also sensed Ye Yuan's resolve to fight to the death. It was totally impossible to have the slightest leeway to smooth things over.

"Hey, are the current divine kings all so strong? This guy's understanding of Heavenly Dao is too terrifying! His strength is simply not what divine kings can rival!" Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil suddenly said.

The Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil was trapped by the Vastsun Bright Moon Realm for over a hundred thousand years. Although he could sense the arrival of an age of declining laws, he did not know the outside world's martial artists' transformation in strength.

Earlier, he clashed with Ji Canglan, but was frightened by Ji Canglan strength!

Ye Yuan said in a solemn voice, "This is the realm of Void Mystic which already surpasses the boundary of Divine King! Even though it doesn't reach the Deity Realm's level, it's more than a level stronger than Divine King!"

The Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil's expression was incomparably solemn. He had just displayed the Secret Illusion Heavenly Realm and actually could not even accomplish trapping Ji Canglan for an instant. The strength of this Void Mystic Realm was seriously too powerful.

Two kinds of heavenly tribulation adding to each other's radiance and beauty, beside Ye Yuan already became a lightning sea. (CHECK AGAIN)

All of a sudden, the purple-colored tribulation clouds vanished into thin air. Ye Yuan actually already finished transcending the tribulation.

A majestic soul force spread out. Ye Yuan slowly opened both eyes. Looking at Ji Canglan, he said coolly, "Begin then! Myriad Soul Extinction!"

In an instant, the entire world fell into darkness. Ye Yuan activated his strongest divine soul mystic art without the slightest hesitation, Myriad Soul Extinction!

Back then, when he displayed this move against Xie Lingzi, he was just Divine Traversing Realm strength. But the true power of this move needed Alchemy Emperor soul force before it could be unleashed.

Ye Yuan's soul force already went through the Soul Suppressing Pearl's strengthening twice. Currently, although he had just entered Alchemy Emperor Realm, in terms of strength, he was already not weaker than middle-stage Alchemy Emperor.

"What a powerful soul force! He has just stepped into Alchemy Emperor Realm, how can his soul force possibly be so powerful?"

"What kind of divine soul mystic art is this? So terrifying! I feel that my divine soul is quivering!"

"Peak Alchemy Emperor Qingyun Zi! As a pinnacle-most alchemist, his divine soul mystic art is sufficient to one-shot numerous divine kings!"

Below, when quite a few White Tiger Clan members saw this scene, they were all incomparably astonished.

In the sky, Ye Yuan's soul force undulations, even when separated by such a great distance, they could also distinctly feel it.

When Rong Xiao saw this scene, he could not help being secretly alarmed at the might of Ye Yuan's soul force. Although Ye Yuan could not compare to Ji Canglan in essence energy cultivation realm, with his current soul force coupled with such a powerful divine soul mystic art, it was enough to cause injury to Ji Canglan.

Rong Xiao was also someone very old and experienced and naturally knew that logic of an opportunity could not be missed.

"Absolute Flame Firmament!"

Rong Xiao pointed a finger out. A pale-white flame instantly enveloped Ji Canglan inside.

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 1008: Eight Extremes Sword Domain!

A divine soul attack, an absolutely formidable martial technique.

Although it was Ye Yuan and Rong Xiao's first time cooperating, the interaction complemented each other. The two people's timing was grasped perfectly.

Both were mighty peerless experts. Regarding the grasping of timing, it was very on point.

Inside that pale-white flame, there was already not a tiny bit of undulation emitting out.

In the sky, waves of terrifying divine soul undulation transmitted over. The temperature of the pale-white flame virtually ignited the totem territory.

"Take the chance now, quickly go and rescue the white tiger spirit!" Rong Xiao roared.

The spirit of the white tiger was still struggling desperately. But the distance from the Heaven Imprisoning Spirit Locking Flask was becoming closer and closer.

"This bit of attack is useless to him." Just as Rong Xiao slightly heaved a sigh in relief, Ye Yuan suddenly opened his mouth to say.

Rong Xiao's expression changed. That pale-white flame suddenly burst open, splattering with countless sparks.

Areas where the sparks splashed actually immediately burned several divine king powerhouses to death!

Two unparalleled sword lights pierced right through the pale-white flame and shot towards Ye Yuan and Rong Xiao duo.

The seemingly ordinary sword light contained tremendous power.

Scattering apart the pale-white flame, Ji Canglan's figure emerged once more.

The expressions of the group of divine kings all changed and said, "How is that possible?! Patriarch Rong Xiao's Absolute Flame Firmament is a divine rank martial technique of the White Tiger Clan! Its power is unimaginable. He actually isn't injured at all?"

"This Ji Canglan is merely a newly-ascended Void Mystic powerhouse, how can his strength possibly be so strong?"

"Hang on, he's not completely fine! Ye Yuan's divine soul attack previously was not scattered and seemed to have affected him!"

Similarly being a Void Mystic powerhouse, Ji Canglan's sword light could not pose much of a threat to Rong Xiao. But to Ye Yuan, this casual slash was deadly!

Especially when Ye Yuan's current tribulation of the fleshy body had not finished transcending completely yet!

Ye Yuan's face fell, and he actually grabbed a bolt of lightning bare-handedly and directly hurled it at that sword light.

Rumble!

Being obstructed by this lightning, the sword light's power instantly diminished considerably.

But Ye Yuan did not stop and threw several bolts of heavenly tribulation over again. Finally, he utterly extinguished this ray of sword light.

While at this time, Ye Yuan's fleshy body tribulation was also finally transcended.

The power of a Tier 9 fleshy body let Ye Yuan possess explosive strength! This comfortable feeling made Ye Yuan practically want to tilt his head up to the sky and roar.

"Myriad Soul Extinction! Heh heh, what a terrifying divine soul mystic art! Back then, if not for using tricks, you and Ji Zhengyang just by relying on divine soul mystic arts are not what I could contend with!"

Even if the Myriad Soul Extinction was pestering Ji Canglan like a bone-festering maggot, he was still talking in a jovial manner currently.

"Just broke through to Tier 9 and Little Junior Brother's soul force is actually formidable to such a degree. Truly mind-boggling! But if you only have this bit of means, it will likely still be hard for you to escape a calamity today! You all have already made a move before. This time, it's my turn! You guys have to be careful!" Ji Canglan said with a faint smile.

Up until now, Ji Canglan had not attacked properly yet.

But it was precisely because so that Ji Canglan gave people an even more mysterious and hard to fathom feeling.

Just how powerful he was, was going to be revealed right away.

Even the expression of someone as strong as Rong Xiao was also extremely serious at this time.

Ji Canglan wielded a longsword in his hand and leisurely strolled over. At this moment, it was as if there was only him alone left in this world!

When Ye Yuan saw this scene, his expression involuntarily turned gloomy as he said icily, "You actually comprehended the eighth extreme! No wonder you could break through to the realm of Void Mystic!"

Ji Zhengyang said with a smile, "Yeah! This Eight Extreme Sword Art was even imparted to me by Ji Zhengyang. This Eight-Direction Extreme Distance is truly shrouded in mystery! Now, I'll let Little Junior Brother witness it!"

The Eight Extreme Sword Art was not a divine rank martial technique, but a martial technique that Ji Zhengyang tailor-made for Ji Canglan!

This martial technique, when cultivated to the extreme, would not be any worse off compared to the Ten Great Divine Kings.

Ji Canglan had already comprehended the seventh extreme for a hundred years but was always unable to comprehend the eighth extreme.

Did not expect that after he murdered his master, he actually thoroughly comprehended the eighth extreme! Truly, heaven was blind!

Eighth extreme, Eight-Direction Extreme Distance, contained an extremely profound and abstruse concept.

Each step that Ji Canglan took, Ye Yuan's pressure would increase by a portion. That terrifying aura locked onto Ye Yuan from a distance.

Under such a powerful martial technique, Ye Yuan was unable to merge into heaven and earth at all. What he could do was to have a frontal-clash with Ji Canglan.

However, this was also precisely what he hoped for!

Rumble!

A terrifying dragon pressure emitted from Ye Yuan's body!

Breaking through to Tier 9 fleshy body, Ye Yuan's strength increased more than a hundred times compared to before.

Currently, Ye Yuan's body was gradually being covered by green dragon scales, and directly transformed into a half-dragon physique!

With a flip of a hand, terrifying undulations transmitted from Ye Yuan's dragon claws.

When Rong Xiao saw this scene, his expression could not help changing drastically!

"This ... This is late-stage spirit rank dragon wave! A human actually cultivated dragon wave to such a terrifying level! How on earth did he accomplish it?"

The four symbols family clans' people all understood that the cultivation of dragon wave was extremely difficult. Those able to cultivate dragon wave to spirit rank within a thousand years were all people with extraordinary talent.

But after cultivating to spirit rank, advancing another step forward was even more doubly difficult, and required the accumulation of several thousand years!

But how old was Ye Yuan only?

Even counting his past life's time, Ye Yuan was also merely just several hundred years old!

Ye Yuan was able to cultivate dragon wave to late-stage spirit rank. Genius was not enough to describe him.

One had to know that the junior being hailed as a genius in the dragon clan only just cultivated dragon wave to initial-stage spirit rank!

Initial-stage spirit rank and late-stage spirit rank, this disparity was not just a little.

Only with this, did those people below know that Ye Yuan dealing with Long Jinhao previously was simply just playing around.

But Ji Canglan was not the slightest bit moved. He already entered a mysterious state, accumulating power and awaiting release.

No matter how the outside world changed, it had nothing to do with him as well.

The tip of his sword suddenly lifted. A terrifying domain power instantly wrapped Ye Yuan and Rong Xiao up inside.

This scene seemed to ring a bell!

Back then, when the Spirit Bristle Divine King massacred a hundred divine kings, what he used was this sort of terrifying domain power!

Inside the domain, Ji Canglan was a god!

Countless sword qi swam around within this domain as if they were currently preparing a terrifying attack!

Rong Xiao also revealed a visibly moved expression at this time. Ji Canglan this newly-ascended Void Mystic Realm, his strength was actually powerful to such an extent!

Rong Xiao also opened up his domain. Except, his domain was clearly a little weaker compared to Ji Canglan's domain.

Under such a situation, Rong Xiao could only preserve himself too.

Over at Ye Yuan's side, he was completely powerless to care.

"Late-stage spirit rank dragon wave, pretty decent! Really didn't think that Little Junior Brother actually became powerful to such a degree in this life! However, it ends here! Eight Extremes Sword Domain, kill!" Ji Canglan was still totally unconcerned as he said.

Following the 'kill' word leaving his mouth, within this enormous domain, countless sword light fly around back and forth, and carried out round after round of indiscriminate attacks!

Those countless sword lights instantly drowned Ye Yuan out.

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Chapter 1009: Deceiving Everyone!

Sensing the terrifying sword intent coming from inside the domain, everyone's faces all changed.

As the Medicine King Hall's new master, in these 20 years, Ji Canglan was incomparably low-profile.

Nobody knew about his strength. But no one would have thought that in just a mere 20 years time, Ji Canglan's strength actually already reached such a terrifying degree.

Currently, both parties' great battle already reached a white-hot stage. There were divine king powerhouses falling down from the sky non-stop, or being finished off directly.

But the Medicine King Hall's divine king powerhouses were more than the White Tiger Clan's.

Along with the passing of time, the battle situation also leaned towards the Medicine King Hall's side.

But this great battle was bound to persist for a very long time. Right now, what the Medicine King Hall was waiting for, was for the spirit of the white tiger to be utterly taken in.

Up high in the sky, the spirit of the white tiger was giving off roaring sounds that reverberated through the sky from time to time. He was struggling desperately.

But his body still moved towards the Heaven Imprisoning Spirit Locking Flask bit by bit beyond his control.

Currently, the spirit of the white tiger was already almost reaching the opening of the flask. A little bit more forward and he would be utterly seized.

While the White Tiger Clan members also sensed that the strength in their bodies was flowing away little by little currently.

Even the imposing momentum of Rong Xiao inside the Eight Extremes Sword Domain also weakened considerably for a moment. Being forced until he was staggering on his feet by countless sword lights, he actually had some trend of being unable to ward off the attacks.

As for Ye Yuan's side, it actually went completely silent.

For some time, a massive change occurred to the battle situation. The Medicine King Hall already utterly overpowered the White Tiger Clan.

"Huhu, the die is cast! Patriarch Rong Xiao, give up on resisting!" Ji Canglan said with the attitude of a victor.

Rong Xiao's face fell, and he said solemnly, "If you have the capabilities, bring my corpse away!"

Ji Canglan shrugged his shoulders and said with a faint smile, "Then I ... will just have to bring Patriarch Rong Xiao's corpse away. Except, it's fine if you died, but could it be that you want all of your clansmen to be buried in death together with you?"

Rong Xiao's expression changed, and a look of struggle surfaced on his face.

But right then, a terrifying undulation suddenly came from high up in the sky!

Everyone lifted their heads in astonishment and looked towards the Heaven Imprisoning Spirit Locking Flask. Only to see a figure suddenly appear high up in the sky. That figure wielded a short stick in his hand and was currently speeding towards the Heaven Imprisoning Spirit Locking Flask with an incredible speed!

That figure was none other than precisely Ye Yuan!

The current Ye Yuan was bathed in blood all over, his entire body like he crawled out from a sea of blood.

But the dragon pressure on him already reached the peak at this time!

The expression on Ji Canglan's face had a change for the first time.

He looked at the Ye Yuan covered in wounds in shock, but it was already too late to want to stop Ye Yuan!

"Sacred Dragon Token! That is ... the Sacred Dragon Token! The Sacred Dragon Token which disappeared for 100 thousand years is actually in Ji Qingyun's hands!"

Rong Xiao was incomparably shocked too, his eyes glued on the Sacred Dragon Token in Ye Yuan's hand!

Suddenly, Rong Xiao let out a roaring laugh and said, "Hahaha! Truly, heaven is protecting my White Tiger Clan! Ji Canglan, you used all sorts of intrigues and wiles, didn't think that in the end, you were still defeated at Ji Qingyun's hands, right?"

"I offer my blood as sacrifice to the heavenly dragon! Sacred Dragon Token, break for me!"

Ye Yuan gave a loud roar, and fresh blood immediately sprayed wildly! But his blood did not fade with the wind but poured frenziedly into the Sacred Dragon Token.

At the same time, the divine essence within Ye Yuan's body also poured crazily into the Sacred Dragon Token like it was free.

In virtually an instant, 25% of Ye Yuan's blood essence was drawn away!

"Roar!"

An enormous azure dragon broke free from inside the Sacred Dragon Token and charged over towards the Heaven Imprisoning Spirit Locking Flask.

Right at this time, the Heaven Imprisoning Spirit Locking Flask was not willing to show weakness either and immediately radiated with a brilliant splendor, and actually immediately gave up on capturing the white tiger spirit. It released a streak of ghostly light towards the azure dragon!

Rumble!

A blinding light was released up in the sky. A massive spatial rift appeared in the sky.

The pinnacle confrontation of two mighty divine artifacts fought until space virtually cracked apart.

The divine king powerhouses in the sky were also injured by this terrifying impact. All of them staggered back and dropped down from the sky.

“Roar ...”

Without the Heaven Imprisoning Spirit Locking Flask’s constraint, the spirit of the white tiger gave off earth-shaking roars.

Ye Yuan’s figure also dropped down from the sky powerlessly.

The power of this attack already exhausted all of Ye Yuan’s strength. Being drained of 25% of his blood essence in an instant, this was simply something that could take one’s life.

This Sacred Dragon Token’s method of usage, Ye Yuan learned of it from Long Teng there.

Without Deity Realm strength, one was simply unable to unleash the true power of the Sacred Dragon Token. Even having divine essence would not cut it either.

But the Sacred Dragon Token as the dragon race’s most powerful divine artifact, one could use dragon race blood essence to drive it.

Ye Yuan did not sit and wait helplessly for death being imprisoned inside the Eight Extremes Sword Domain.

In that instant, Ji Canglan unleashed the Eight Extremes Sword Domain, Ye Yuan’s late-stage spirit rank Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm was already launched!

Ye Yuan broke through to Tier 9 fleshy body. Coupled with the late-stage spirit rank Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm, the power was unimaginable. But this palm of his was not launched at Ji Canglan, but directly detonated on the spot!

The injuries on Ye Yuan’s body were not caused by the Eight Extremes Sword Domain but caused by the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm’s explosion.

Detonating the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm within an extremely small area, Ye Yuan was virtually committing suicide here. That power was sufficient to blast himself to death.

However, it was by relying on this explosion that Ye Yuan forcefully opened up an extremely small no-man’s-land inside the Eight Extremes Sword Domain, a vacuum zone that did not belong to the Eight Extremes Sword Domain!

Withstanding this intense explosion, Ye Yuan directly merged into heaven and earth and reached high up in the sky with one teleport, and launched a heaven-shaking attack against the Heaven Imprisoning Spirit Locking Flask!

To be able to break apart the Heaven Imprisoning Spirit Locking Flask, there was only the similarly divine artifact, Sacred Dragon Token.

This move deceived everyone. Ye Yuan practically completed it in an instant. Everyone did not react to it, including Ji Canglan!

Talking about it was simple, but in-between this, as long as there was the slightest bit of error, not only would Ye Yuan be directly hacked into meat paste by the Eight Extremes Sword Domain, he would also be blown into minced meat by his own Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm.

From the start, Ye Yuan's objective was not Ji Canglan, but the Heaven Imprisoning Spirit Locking Flask!

Because he knew that his current strength could not kill Ji Canglan at all.

While Ji Canglan risked universal condemnation and wanted to eradicate the White Tiger Clan straight away and capture the white tiger spirit. There was definitely a heaven-shocking conspiracy.

Once they let him prevail, the outcome would be unimaginable.

And among the people present today, only one person had the ability to break the deadlock.

That was Ye Yuan himself!

Hence, he offered up his blood essence as the price without the slightest hesitation and activated the Sacred Dragon Token.

After one attack, the Heaven Imprisoning Spirit Locking Flask's aura became a great deal more lackluster all at once and was completely unable to capture the white tiger spirit anymore.

That white tiger spirit seemed to have been frightened too. After breaking free, he directly turned into a multi-colored stream of light and entered inside the totem territory, not coming out anymore.

Right at this time, an unexpected change suddenly occurred!

Ji Canglan's figure immediately vanished on the spot. The Eight Extremes Sword Domain also scattered and dispersed with a loud bang. Rong Xiao finally broke free.

However, Rong Xiao's expression changed drastically too. Because the direction Ji Canglan was going in was precisely Ye Yuan there!

A terrifying aura rushed towards Ye Yuan at a speed invisible to the naked eye.

"Ji Qingyun!" Rong Xiao gave a loud cry, a look of hopelessness revealing on his face.

At this time, he was already too far away to help!

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Chapter 1010: Number One Beauty in the Divine Realm!

Ji Canglan's speed was extremely fast. In virtually a blink of an eye, he already arrived in front of Ye Yuan.

With Ji Canglan's strength, nobody among the people present could stop him at all.

Currently, Ye Yuan already fell unconscious and was totally unaware that he was so close to death.

Of course, even if he was aware, suffering such severe injuries, it was also not possible to make any counterattacks.

“Ji Canglan, if you dare to kill Ji Qingyun, my White Tiger Clan will not stop until your death!” Rong Xiao roared.

However, Ji Canglan did not delay at all. A sword already arrived in front of Ye Yuan!

Yet, right at this critical moment, boundless snowflakes that filled the sky suddenly appeared in the sky! Virtually in an instant, the entire world became a vast expanse of whiteness.

At this moment, it was as if the whole world froze.

A fierce wind swept up waves of snowflakes, attempting to stop Ji Canglan’s advancement.

It was very strange, those delicate snowflakes actually made Ji Canglan’s speed fall sharply. In the end, he was actually unable to advance an inch forward anymore.

A lithe and graceful figure appeared in the wind and snow. Only to see her beckon with a hand. Countless flurries of snow formed an ice bed below Ye Yuan’s body, letting Ye Yuan land slowly.

This woman was exceedingly cold and gorgeous as if she was an ice mountain. But her unparalleled looks virtually made all women turn colorless!

“Ji Canglan, I won’t let you kill him a second time!” The woman’s words were nonchalant but revealed determination.

Ji Canglan put away his sword and stood there, but thought nothing of this cold and beautiful to the extreme woman in front of him.

“Since Lingxue came forward, I’ll let him off today. However, you have to watch Little Junior Brother closely. Next time, he won’t be so lucky!”

“Next time, he’ll definitely kill you!” Spirit Snow Divine King said coldly.

This woman was actually the one known as the number one beauty in the Divine Realm, Spirit Snow Divine King, Mu Lingxue! Her sudden appearance finally resolved Ye Yuan’s predicament.

Ji Canglan smiled but declined to comment. His figure moved and vanished from sight.

The moment Ji Canglan left, the Medicine King Hall’s other experts also left one after another.

The White Tiger Clan suffered heavy casualties. At this point, they were completely powerless to stop the departure of the Medicine King Hall’s experts.

Spirit Snow Divine King looked at the Ye Yuan lying on the ground. A hint of tenderness flickered across her gaze.

The Divine Realm’s number one beauty, Spirit Snow Divine King, probably only when facing him, would she revealed this hint of tenderness, right?

"I chased after Ji Canglan until here, didn't expect that I actually ran into you! Since you came back to the Divine Realm, why didn't you come and look for me?"

Spirit Snow Divine King muttered to herself, but two clear rows of tears flowed down from her eyes.

...

After the great battle, the White Tiger Clan was in a state of ruin. The losses were immense.

When Ye Yuan woke up, it was already ten days later.

The current Ye Yuan was incomparably frail. It was as if his entire person was drained dry.

He heard from Li-er about the matters after he fell unconscious. Ye Yuan never would have dreamed that he was actually saved by Mu Lingxue in the end.

After Ji Canglan left, Mu Lingxue also left immediately.

"Lingxue still hates me!" Ye Yuan said with a bitter smile.

"The Spirit Snow Divine King she ... should still be in love with Big Brother Yuan, right? Otherwise, how could she possibly take action to rescue you? Furthermore, the timing she showed up was so coincidental. Most likely, she has constantly been paying attention to Ji Canglan's movements too. This indicates that she might have been thinking of avenging you all along!" Li-er hesitated for a bit but still said it in the end.

Towards the Spirit Snow Divine King, Li-er's feelings were very complicated too.

But she would not become jealous like the average girl. On the contrary, she even harbored some remorse towards the Spirit Snow Divine King.

On that day, Ye Yuan locked Li-er and White Light inside the Vast Heaven Pagoda and did not give them the chance to come out at all. They were very anxious inside the Vast Heaven Pagoda but completely could not do anything.

Hearing Li-er's words, Ye Yuan also did not know what he should say.

Previous life, Ji Qingyun looked down upon the Divine Realm, his status was incomparably revered. Only romance this word, he left behind this regret.

Reviving, Ye Yuan got together with Li-er at the behest of supernatural powers. This could not be said to not be destiny making a fool of men.

When Ye Yuan came back to his senses, he noticed that Li-er's expression was rather odd, and asked, "Li-er, if there's anything you want to say, just say it. Between you and I, do we still need to make distinctions?"

Li-er suddenly lowered her head and used a mosquito-like voice to say softly, "Big Brother Yuan, actually ... Li-er doesn't mind."

Ye Yuan froze, and laughed in spite of himself and said, "You lass, what are you saying? It's still more of a debt towards Lingxue. Sigh, this favor, it will probably be hard to pay off for a lifetime!"

Li-er was delighted in her heart. But had an additional trace of loss.

Ye Yuan valued relationships the most. He himself already said that Spirit Snow Divine King's favor could not be repaid for life.

How could this entanglement be that easy to sort out?

The hardest to pay off in this world was a debt of love.

Furthermore, Ye Yuan's feelings towards Mu Lingxue, most likely even he himself was unable to say clearly, right?

"Big Brother, you finally woke up!" Right then, White Light's voice suddenly sounded out, interrupting the two people's thoughts.

Ye Yuan looked over and saw White Light left Head Elder Rong Kun over.

When Rong Kun saw Ye Yuan, he also cupped his fists and said, "Younger Brother Ji finally woke up. If Younger Brother had a mishap, my White Tiger Clan would really have wronged Your Excellency."

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Head Elder, it is best to call me Ye Yuan. Ji Qingyun is already a bygone."

Rong Kun was startled in his heart but still said, "Huhu, Younger Brother Ye lost too much blood essence in order to unleash the Sacred Dragon Token this time. The clan has already prepared many blood essence recovering spirit medicines for Younger Brother. This time, this old man brought it over at the same time."

Ye Yuan clasped his hands and said, "Then Ye Yuan will accept it respectfully. Thank you very much, Head Elder."

"What's Younger Brother Ye talking about. This time, if not for you, our White Tiger Clan would have already utterly disappeared from the Divine Realm. Want to thank, it also has to be this old man who says it to you." Rong Kun waved his hand and said.

Talking about this, Ye Yuan's expression darkened as well and said, "Ji Canglan locked on the target on the White Tiger Clan this time. What he's plotting is most likely not small. Furthermore, according to what I know, there isn't the Heaven Imprisoning Spirit Locking Flask, this grade of divine artifact, in the Medicine King Hall at all. I feel that there's likely someone currently brewing a tremendous conspiracy in the Divine Realm!"

Rong Kun also nodded when he heard that and said, "What Patriarch Rong Xiao is worried about is also this! Ji Canglan knows about my White Tiger Clan like the palm of his own hand. Even an existence on the level of the white tiger spirit, he's also aware. The operation this time, he has likely prepared for a long time already. Patriarch already informed the other three clan patriarchs of the four symbols family clans to let them be more careful. My White Tiger Clan having traitors, it's hard to ensure that the other three clans don't have traitors."

Ye Yuan nodded his head and could not help falling silent.

At present, the Divine Realm was endlessly turbulent. That enormous hand at the back seemed to have already gradually revealed its fangs.

The Medicine King Hall openly making a move against the White Tiger Clan this time, regardless of success or failure, it would shock the entire Divine Realm.

Existences on the level of super holy lands always stayed low and restrained. It was already uncertain how many years it had been since such a large-scale divine king battle had been instigated before.

Through this incident, the Medicine King Hall's ambition was also laid completely bare!