

## Medicine God 1051

### [Unrivalled Medicine God](#)

#### Chapter 1051: Bringing Disaster to the Fishes in the Moat

“Milord, you ... you came to the Immemorial Medicine Garden before? This ... How is this possible? Jiang Taicang could not help opening his eyes wide, as he said in disbelief.

Ye Yuan’s past, the people present were already all aware.

Counting in his years in this previous life, Ye Yuan was at the very most also just a little over 500 years old right now.

While the Immemorial Medicine Garden itself opened every 500 years. How could Ye Yuan have possibly come in before?

Not just Jiang Taicang, even the others also looked at Ye Yuan with doubtful looks.

Ye Yuan explained with a smile, “What’s hard to explain about this? You guys don’t forget about my previous life’s identity. The last time the Immemorial Medicine Garden opened, I was merely 11 or 12 years old. But at that time, I already set the alchemy path as the target of my lifetime aspiration. Father personally brought me into the Immemorial Medicine Garden before. It was just that that one time, nobody knew at all.”

Everyone exchanged glances. Only now did they know that there was still such a thing.

When alchemists cultivated to a peak realm, their combat power was not the slightest bit inferior compared to martial artists. Their divine soul attacks, even Void Mystic experts felt endless headaches too.

Otherwise, what right did Ji Zhengyang, an alchemist, had to set up a such a large super holy land single-handedly? And also based on what to suppress an apex expert like Sun Man?

With Ji Zhengyang’s strength, stealthily bringing Ye Yuan into the Immemorial Medicine Garden, it was not surprising that nobody discovered it at all.

No wonder Ye Yuan was able to find this valley. Turns out that he had long known that this place had a Purple Evil Skygloom and also knew that this place had a Wilde Earth Bull and Heaven Devouring Python, and specially dug a large pit for Wu Yuanqiao to jump.

Everyone could not help pitying Wu Yuanqiao. This guy thought himself to be clever, but from the start, he was already schemed against by Ye Yuan.

Kuang Tianming sighed with admiration as he said, “Younger Brother, I really didn’t discover in the past, when you play tricks, it’s not perfunctory at all!”

Kuang Tianming and Ye Yuan were considered old friends already. But only today, did he discover that the current Ye Yuan was already not the Ji Qingyun back then.

The previous life's Ji Qingyun just studied the alchemy path blindly and exceedingly rarely had his mind wander. But the present Ye Yuan was decisive in going for the kill and coped with all matters with schemes. Others virtually could not gain any bit of advantage at his hands.

Ye Yuan said with a smile, "Merely forced by the circumstances! In the past, I wasn't willing to have these schemes. But after reincarnating, my strength is too weak. Not having some schemes, it will probably be very hard to survive until today."

Kuang Tianming's expression became stern, and he nodded his head.

Although only 20 years had passed, these 20 years to Ye Yuan, he probably experienced a great deal!

Ye Yuan slowly came in front of the Purple Evil Skygloom and directly chopped it off with a fire-blade. The Purple Evil Skygloom was felled at the sound of it. Ye Yuan guided with essence energy, drawing it into a jade bottle prepared long ago.

"Milord, is this Purple Evil Skygloom really as miraculous as you said?" Jiang Taicang said curiously.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Just bluffing that fellow! If you really swallow this thing, it will be weird if you aren't poisoned to death! How can it be that easy for Void Mystic experts to want to break through? Although this Purple Evil Skygloom naturally carries Heavenly Dao laws, it's extremely limited too. If it's refined into a pill, it's really able to help Void Mystic experts comprehend Heavenly Dao. It's just that the other few core medicines are similarly very hard to source. Unless this Purple Evil Skygloom can grow to a million years old!"

The moment Kuang Tianming heard, he could not help laughing as he said, "You brat, *huhu*, I'm really convinced by you! Wu Yuanqiao that guy probably even has the will to die right now, right?"

...

"Puhwark ..."

Wu Yuanqiao sprinted wildly. He was bitten by a Heaven Devouring Python.

A moment of carelessness, and he was struck by the Heaven Devouring Python again. Now, he was already severely wounded and dying.

The Heaven Devouring Python's strength was around his level to begin with. At this time, the Purple Evil Skygloom poison already gradually spread. When one aspect was weaker, the others would be stronger. He was completely not the Heaven Devouring Python's match anymore.

At this time, he could only flee for his life. But the faster he ran, the shorter the time taken for the poison to flare up.

This Purple Evil Skygloom's poison was truly formidable. Even with his Void Mystic Realm emperor qi, it still could not stop its corrosion.

Currently, he was already seething with hatred towards Ye Yuan in his heart.

Except, he knew that if the Heaven Devouring Python continued pursuing like this, he would have no chance at all to go and take revenge.

Right then, Wu Yuanqiao suddenly saw that there was a group of people ahead and was immediately overjoyed.

This was his final stalk of life-saving straw!

Hence, he mustered up essence energy and sprinted over there frenziedly.

“H-Help!” Wu Yuanqiao used the last of his strength to yell out.

Over here, the Seven Absolute City’s deputy city lord, He Dajiang’s brows furrowed as he said, “Who is it? To actually draw over such a powerful desolate beast?”

The Yue Xinping by his side strained his eyes to look into the distance and said with a frown, “That movement technique flows like lightning. It should be the Thundercry Divine King, Wu Yuanqiao! Brother He, he seems to be crying for help!”

He Dajiang said indifferently, “No need to worry about him. This guy isn’t some good person either. Save us the trouble!”

But Yue Xinping said with knitted brows, “This guy seems to have suffered serious injuries! Although this desolate beast is powerful, with his strength, it shouldn’t be to the extent of getting into such a mess, right? Not good, this guy is heading over to our side, he wants to redirect the troubled waters!”

He Dajiang’s expression darkened too, dousing Wu Yuanqiao in a torrent of abuse in his heart.

He did not know that while the Heaven Devouring Python seemed violent, it would not attack them at all.

Seeing Wu Yuanqiao head over in this direction, they even thought that they could not escape, and could only take action to deal with the Heaven Devouring Python.

He Dajiang’s expression became intent. With a flash, he already arrived before the Heaven Devouring Python and said with a cold snort, “Vile beast, scam further away for this old man!”

The Heaven Devouring Python only wanted to pursue Wu Yuanqiao wholeheartedly. I did not expect that someone actually dared to block its path. It immediately roared and attacked He Dajiang.

He Dajiang’s face fell, and he said, “Vile beast, courting death!”

Only to see his aura release fully. A terrifying divine king domain instantly expanded out.

A light and fleeting palm smacked out. It was only to hear a bang, sending the gigantic Heaven Devouring Python out far away.

*“Roar!”*

The Heaven Devouring Python repeatedly cried out. Its massive body squirmed wantonly in the air, terrifying to the extreme.

Suddenly, He Dajiang’s expression changed, and he said, “Not good, quickly leave this place!”

Just as he was talking, that Heaven Devouring Python suddenly opened his massive maws wide. A large cloud of green-colored smoke sprayed out from its mouth.

When the Seven Absolute City's people saw the situation, their expressions all changed greatly. Each and every one of them displayed their movement techniques, fleeing desperately for their lives.

This green fog was a highly toxic thing with one glance, how could they dare to touch?

Indeed, places that the green fog passed through, flowers and grass withered completely. The whole process was incomparably toxic.

In a blink of an eye, there were disciples from Seven Absolute City and Fiendblade Mountain whose strengths were slightly weaker collapsing onto the ground.

"Vile beast, seeking death!"

He Dajiang could not help flying into a great rage and suddenly smacked a palm out!

This palm, the power seemed to be several times greater compared to that palm from before!

*Rumble!*

The Heaven Devouring Python was directly smacked out a hundred thousand feet away, collapsing onto the ground and started spasming.

The power of He Dajiang's one palm was actually daunting to the extreme!

"Hurry up and leave this area! Take care not to be infected by the toxic gas! I'll go and slay this fiend!" He Dajiang shouted out and charged over towards the Heaven Devouring Python.

*Swoosh ...*

The Heaven Devouring Python that was originally still twitching on the ground actually came back to life and directly escaped into the distance.

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#### **Chapter 1052: Working in Cahoots**

He Dajiang also did not expect that this Heaven Devouring Python was actually this resistant to a beating. That bit just now was actually just feigning death.

It was already too late to want to pursue again.

At present, they had already entered the 100 thousand years region. If he left rashly, it would be very easy for the main unit to encounter the attacks of desolate beasts.

Helpless, he could only watch the Heaven Devouring Python make a clean getaway.

Returning to count the disciples, He Dajiang immediately flared up with rage.

The Heaven Devouring Python's cloud of poisonous smog earlier actually directly poisoned several dozens disciples of the two great factions to death. It could be said to be heavy losses.

Among these disciples, there was quite a number of elite disciples that he specially brought out this time to temper themselves. He did not think that before even entering the dangerous regions, they actually died just like that bafflingly.

Thinking up to here, his fury directly turned onto Wu Yuanqiao.

Looking at Wu Yuanqiao again, his entire face already became a pale-purple color. Especially his lips, it was even blackish-purple!

“Brother He, this matter ... it’s all that Ji Qingyun’s fault! May ... I be permitted to force out the poison and treat my injuries first?”

Wu Yuanqiao already almost could not speak anymore. He could only use emperor qi to guard his heart channels at this time to prevent immediate death from the poison flaring up. As for the rest, he could only slowly figure it out again.

Of course, the prerequisite was that He Dajiang could let him off.

When He Dajiang heard this, his brows furrowed, and he said, “You went to provoke that Ji Qingyun?”

Wu Yuanqiao nodded his head weakly and briefly recounted the entire sequence of events. He said with a sigh, “I didn’t think that this brat’s strength is measly right now, but he’s actually so troublesome as well!”

He Dajiang and Yue Xinping exchanged a glance, both revealing a thick look of apprehension.

Although Ji Qingyun only had First Level Dao Profound strength at the moment, it seemed like he was even harder to tangle with compared to his previous life!

In his past life, although his status was extremely high, he wasn’t so terrifyingly scheming. But the Ji Qingyun in this life, his mentality was clearly exceedingly mature already.

“Brother He, as long as you let me force out the poison and treat my injuries, I, Wu Yuanqiao, am willing to swear a Heavenly Dao Oath, to lend a helping hand to your Seven Absolute City inside this Immemorial Medicine Garden. All of the spirit medicines that I obtain will all belong to the Seven Absolute City!” Wu Yuanqiao gasped for air as he said.

This was already Wu Yuanqiao’s final chip. This trip to the Immemorial Medicine Garden, he originally came with a gloating expression. But now, he had utterly stumbled.

And all of this was all thanks to Ye Yuan!

He was already not thinking about other things now. He was only thinking of taking revenge on Ye Yuan.

Wu Yuanqiao knew that the Seven Absolute City’s opponents this time were many. Divine Rank spirit medicines coming into being, these few major forces were bound to unfurl an intense slaughter.

An additional Void Mystic expert holding down the fort, the Seven Absolute City’s chances of victory would clearly be much greater.

Sure enough, hearing Wu Yuanqiao’s words, the killing intent in He Dajiang’s eyes faded away considerably.

Indeed, the Immemorial Medicine Garden’s commotion this time was too great. None of these major factions would let such an opportunity slip by.

At that time, when divine rank spirit medicines came into being, they would definitely get into a free-for-all fight. If Wu Yuanqiao could swear a Heavenly Dao Oath, it could be taken into consideration.

Wu Yuanqiao was an itinerant cultivator, no sect, no faction. Joining the Seven Absolute City's camp did not have much burden either.

"Fine. If you can help this seat obtain divine rank spirit medicines, the matter this time will be dropped at that!" He Dajiang said in a cold voice.

Wu Yuanqiao nodded his head feebly and started to purge the poison to treat his injuries.

His condition, even swearing a Heavenly Dao Oath was enough to choke on.

Void Mystic experts were indeed incomparably powerful. That Purple Evil Skygloom's poison, even if divine king experts were hit by it, it was certain death too.

But with the passage of time, Wu Yuanqiao forcefully forced out most of the poison.

"Ji Qingyun, if I don't avenge this grudge, I, Wu Yuanqiao, am not a human!" Wu Yuanqiao slowly stood up and gnashed his teeth in hatred as he said.

He had become famous for many years. Ever since stepping into Void Mystic, he had yet to suffer such a great loss before. This time, he nearly lost even his small life. How could he not hate?

Yue Xiping shot Wu Yuanqiao a glance rather sympathetically, thinking to himself that the loss he suffered at Ji Qingyun there was seriously nothing compared to Wu Yuanqiao.

...

After Ye Yuan collected the Purple Evil Skygloom, he walked even deeper into that valley.

The group of people following behind Ye Yuan was endlessly shocked. Ever since after scamming Wu Yuanqiao, their party no longer ran into desolate beasts.

Only then did Ao Qian and the others came to a realization. Turned out that the desolate beasts they ran into along the way were all intentional by Ye Yuan. The goal was in order to beguile Wu Yuanqiao.

Ye Yuan was completely traveling the path with ease and knew this place well. This 100 thousand years region, he simply knew it like the palm of his hand!

"Milord, you're simply cheating here! Why do I feel like you're just like in your own backyard within this Immemorial Medicine Garden?" Jiang Taicang said in shock.

The others did not speak, but look at the expressions, they were roughly thinking the same as Jiang Taicang.

Ye Yuan said smilingly, "My father was the Divine Realm's strongest alchemist, not one of! Each time the Immemorial Medicine Garden opened, he would enter inside and was already thoroughly familiar with this place long ago. That year, when I came in with him, I was only playing a supporting role by the side, and pretty much memorized the terrain here while I was at it."

When everyone heard, they all sucked in a cold breath.

Ye Yuan said it casually, but the terrain inside this Immemorial Medicine Garden was incomparably convoluted. Moreover, array formations revolved around inside. Wanting to remember all of the terrain features was simply even harder than ascending to the heavens.

Back then, he, an 11 or 12 years old brat, actually had such remarkable memory, this was simply something inconceivable!

Forget about 11 or 12 years old, even they right now could not remember it either!

This guy in front of them was simply freakish without limits!

“But Milord, since you’re so familiar with this place, why not harvest away all of the spirit medicines? Disregarding other places, just these 100 thousand-year-old spirit medicines, bringing them out are all priceless treasures!” Jiang Taicang said with a greedy look.

But Ye Yuan shook his head when he heard that and said, “To alchemists, spirit medicines are life. But draining the pond to catch all of the fish, this sort of thing goes against natural laws. If one really does it, one will suffer heavenly punishment. Back then, Father bringing me in here was primarily in order to let me familiarize with these spirit medicines’ medicinal properties and experience it firsthand a little. As for harvesting them away, that’s a big no-no.”

“There’s still this reasoning?” Jiang Taicang said in surprise.

Ye Yuan nodded and said, “Spirit medicines are born from heaven and earth. The more powerful the spirit medicines, the greater the spiritual qi contained. Such a place like the Immemorial Medicine Garden, one must make sure not to clean away all these spirit medicines.”

Jiang Taicang mumbled to himself when he heard that, “Most likely, apart from a freak like milord, nobody can collect away all of these spirit medicines either, right?”

This point, thinking about Wu Yuanqiao’s outcome, and one would know.

The spirit medicines in this 100 thousand years region were not that easy to harvest.

Ye Yuan brought the people below a cliff. Lifting his hand and looking over, he said, “That’s a 100 thousand-year-old Heart End Grass! 500 years have passed, it’s indeed still here.”

Seeing the Heart End Grass, Ao Qian’s entire body trembled too, his emotions unable to calm down.

Ye Yuan said with a smile, “You don’t have to be so agitated either. An Unreal Enlightenment Divine Pill refined from a 100 thousand-year-old Heart End Grass is unable to let you recover to your peak strength too. At the very most, it’s also just reaching the strength of that Golden Needle Acupoint Piercing.”

Ao Qian nodded and said, “This old man knows! But that is already sufficient!”

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#### **Chapter 1053: Golden-Colored Divine Soul!**

Ao Qian was suppressed for 20 thousand years. His Martial Dao foundation was already pretty much ruined.

For him to be able to barely maintain at Divine King Realm was already a miracle.

How could wanting to let him recover to his peak state be easy?

Ye Yuan saw through the hint of unwillingness in Ao Qian's heart and said with a smile, "Mystic grade medicinal pills are not what the average person can refine. With my present strength, refining 100 thousand-year-old spirit medicines are already the limit. When I break through to middle-stage Dao Profound Realm, I should roughly be able to refine 500 thousand-year-old spirit medicines."

The moment Ao Qian heard, he could not help being pleasantly surprised as he said, "Then ... Then Ao Qian thanks Your Excellency very much!"

Ye Yuan waved his hand and said, "Don't thank too early. For you to want to truly recover to peak strength, you need a 500 thousand-year-old Blossomface Proudheart Fruit, a 500 thousand-year-old Voidnether Heavenly Orchid, as well as an Ethereal Blood Ginseng. 500 thousand-year-old items. You're also aware of how hard it is."

Hearing these words, Ao Qian's expression could not help changing.

Spirit medicines in the 500 thousand year region, the degree of danger inside completely could not be compared to currently. Even if he was in his prime, he did not dare say to be able to retreat unscathed too.

The 100 thousand years region was still fine. Heading deeper in, medicine spirits would appear. Those things were spirit medicines cultivated into spirits. Not only their aggressiveness was high, but their strength also rivaled Void Mystic Realm powerhouses too.

If it was one or two medicine spirits, it would be fine still. If they ran into a large group, even Ao Qian would also have to succumb.

"Milord, this ..." Ao Qian said with a look of difficulty.

Honestly speaking, ever since acknowledging Ye Yuan as master, Jiang Taicang and the rest of their contributions were not much. But the benefits obtained were far too much.

The spirit medicines that Ao Qian required were seriously too rare. Therefore, the degree of danger would also soar exponentially.

Making Ye Yuan take risks on his behalf again, he really could not quite get over it.

Ye Yuan said smilingly, "Don't you worry, the 500 thousand year region, others can't go there, but it can't stump me, Ye Yuan. Speaking of which, you're lucky too, this Ethereal Blood Ginseng is an extremely seldom-seen item. One might not even find it in this Immemorial Medicine Garden too. But I just so happened to have obtained a stalk before in the past <sup>1</sup>!"

The moment Ao Qian heard, he could not help being overjoyed.

"Milord, as long as Ao Qian is able to recover my strength, this old life will be sold to you from here on! Forget about 1000 years, even 10 thousand years, this old man absolutely won't bat an eyelid too!" Ao Qian said.



Ye Yuan smiled when he heard that and said, “Screw off! You, this character who’s already obsolete, if you don’t break through to Deity Realm, you probably can’t even live past 3000 years. Still talking about 10 thousand years!”

Ao Qian’s old face turned red, and he had a look of embarrassment on his face.

Although he swallowed a heaven-defying item like the crane essence, his lifespan ultimately had a limit. Only by breaking through to Deity Realm, could he extend his longevity.

Otherwise, even if Ye Yuan continued to refine medicinal pills for him, it would not have the least bit of effect either.

...

Putting away the Heart End Grass, Ye Yuan found a safe spot and started closed-seclusion to refine the Unreal Enlightenment Divine Pill!

The Unreal Enlightenment Divine Pill was a true-blue super Tier 9 medicinal pill. It could help Void Mystic Realm powerhouses consolidate their foundations and nurture their essence, and restore Martial Dao foundation. It was unbelievably heaven-defying.

The so-called mystic grade medicinal pills were also called super Tier 9 medicinal pills. The difficulty of refining was countless greater compared to high-grade Tier 9 medicinal pills. They were specifically for Void Mystic Realm powerhouses to use.

Ever since Divine Dao dwindled to zero, people were already unable to break through the fetters. Hence, they exhausted all kinds of methods to break through the limits of the Divine King Realm.

The realm of Void Mystic was born in response to the proper time and conditions due to this. In contrast, mystic grade medicinal pills were also unearthed by alchemists.

To be able to refine mystic grade medicinal pills was the hallmark of becoming a peak Alchemy Emperor!

However, this step had stumped innumerable alchemists!

In the entire Divine Realm, Void Mystic powerhouses were very few and far between, while the number of peak Alchemy Emperors were even fewer than Void Mystic powerhouses.

It could be seen from this how difficult it was to become a peak Alchemy Emperor.

Apart from Ye Yuan, the Divine Realm’s peak Alchemy Emperors were all some old antiques who had already become famous for a long time and would not easily take action.

Not only were these people’s alchemy Dao strength very formidable, but their strengths were also very terrifying.

And after Ye Yuan accumulated insights of 300 years at peak Alchemy Emperor, his alchemy Dao strength already surpassed many old fogeys who had made a name for themselves, such as Quan Xingzi.

Just talking in terms of alchemy Dao strength, an old monster like Old Man Han might not be as powerful as Ye Yuan too.

More importantly, Ye Yuan comprehended Divine Dao laws at present. On the Dao of alchemy, he already completely surpassed those old fellows!

Ye Yuan was certain that as long as his strength recovered to its peak, he could absolutely be exactly like his father, Ji Zhengyang, refining a half-divine pill, even a divine pill!

But before refining the Unreal Enlightenment Divine Pill, Ye Yuan still had to do one thing, that was breaking through his divine soul realm to late-stage Alchemy Emperor.

Ye Yuan's mind stirred, and a portion of the golden characters circulated obediently in his divine soul.

Ye Yuan shut his eyes and meticulously sensed the undulations of Divine Dao laws.

Wanting to understand these divine inscriptions, the hardest was crossing the threshold.

Just like an uncommon language, if one did not grasp the inherent rules, there was absolutely no way to learn it.

With Ye Yuan's talent, he was unable to understand the profundities of the Medicine God's Soul Canon's divine inscriptions all the way until before breaking through to Dao Profound Realm.

But ever since the last time he aroused the divine inscriptions, letting him savor the mysteries of Divine Dao laws, Ye Yuan became unstoppable. His understanding of these divine inscriptions gradually deepened!

This sort of Divine Dao laws undulations made Ye Yuan wallow inside in ecstasy.

Although the time was not long, Ye Yuan's divine soul realm already gradually closed in on high-rank Alchemy Emperor.

During his closed-seclusion this time, he was planning on breaking through in one go!

Yet, just as Ye Yuan was comprehending the Dao, the Soul Suppressing Pearl suddenly started vibrating. Ye Yuan had yet to notice what was going on and was already pulled into the soul suppressing space.

Regarding this place, Ye Yuan was already very familiar. But this time, inside the soul suppressing place did not have a lightning ocean and also did not have those sort of divine soul impacting undulations.

What came in together with Ye Yuan was even the divine inscriptions!

Ye Yuan discovered to his delight that after entering here, the incomparably profound divine inscriptions were actually disassembled into countless fragments!

These fragments floated before Ye Yuan's eyes and actually let his comprehension towards the divine inscriptions become easier!

This discovery made Ye Yuan beside himself with joy!

The soul suppressing space actually decomposed the divine inscriptions into the most primitive laws, presenting before Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan did not dare to dawdle and instantly entered the realm of Heaven Man Unity, and carefully comprehended these profound Divine Dao laws.

Two days later, Ye Yuan slowly opened his eyes. But his divine soul's undulations were several times stronger than before!

Under the Soul Suppressing Pearl's help, he actually only used two day's time and successfully broke through to the realm of high-rank Alchemy Emperor.

Viewing his own divine soul internally, Ye Yuan nearly cried out in shock.

"This ... What's going on here? Why would my divine soul emits a faint golden color?" Ye Yuan said in puzzlement.

Currently, Ye Yuan's divine soul took on a faint golden-yellow color. Although it was very faint, it added a kind of light halo on Ye Yuan, making him look incomparably sacred.

This discovery made Ye Yuan incomparably astonished.

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#### **Chapter 1054: Seven Star Miluo**

"Could it be that ... my divine soul can break through the shackles of Divine Dao?"

Thinking up to here, Ye Yuan nearly jumped up.

Very clearly, his divine soul producing an abnormal change was because of studying the divine inscriptions. Then could it be that when his understanding of Divine Dao laws grew deeper and deeper, there would eventually come a day where he could break through to the Deity Realm?"

But very quickly, Ye Yuan denied this notion.

In these 100 thousand years, although no Deity Realm powerhouses had appeared before again, martial artists' research toward Divine Dao had never stopped before.

The ones researching divine inscriptions were absolutely not just him, Ye Yuan, alone!

Ye Yuan even felt that the reason why the Ten Great Divine Kings could attain such heights was likely to a very large degree, because of comprehending divine inscriptions!

However ... they still did not break through to Deity Realm.

"Don't overthink anymore, how can the Deity Realm be so easy to break through? Golden-colored divine soul is exclusive to Deity Realm powerhouses. Attaining Divine Dao, the divine soul would definitely gradually turn golden. Not just the divine soul, after breaking through to Deity Realm, your bloodline, as well as divine essence, will all transform into a golden-color! Yet ... without the permission of Heavenly Dao, you'll forever not be able to achieve Divine Dao!"

Long Teng's figure suddenly appeared beside Ye Yuan and gave his head a blow.

Ye Yuan could not help being stifled when he heard. This was just like when he had just opened up a window, thinking that he could see the scenery outside, but was kicked back by Long Teng heartlessly with one foot.

"In that case, Senior Long Teng, you already reached that level back then too? *Oh*, also, Senior Fang Tian." Ye Yuan said gloomily.

Long Teng nodded and said, "Fang Tian's essence, energy, and spirit, had all already reached the limits, that's why he would think of forcefully breaking through to Deity Realm. Yet ... this was simply nothing more than wishful thinking! As for me, I was still significantly worse compared to Fang Tian."

When Ye Yuan heard, the corners of his mouth involuntarily twitched slightly.

Fang Tian's strength back then was far stronger than his. Essence, energy, and spirit, three paths at the great circle of perfection, such horrifying strengths were sufficient to sweep away any existence in the Divine Realm.

But even so, Fang Tian was still unable to break through the Divine Dao shackles!

Ye Yuan said with an emotional sigh, "I understand. Back then, Father should have comprehended the Medicine God's Soul Canon's divine inscriptions, and his divine soul should have turned golden too. Hence, that's how he was able to refine a half-divine pill. His divine soul realm back then was probably the Divine Realm's strongest!"

Long Teng nodded and said, "Exactly so."

Ye Yuan said with a smile, "*Huhu*, I was greedy. How can the Deity Realm be so easy to break through? But comprehending the Medicine God's Soul Canon, I seem to be able to enter the soul suppressing space at any time! Comprehending the Medicine God's Soul Canon's divine inscriptions in there can be said to yield twice the results with half the effort!"

Long Teng said, "This Soul Suppressing Pearl is truly magical. I even have a feeling that its grade is probably not lower than the Vast Heaven Stele!"

...

The process of refining the Unreal Enlightenment Divine Pill was unexpectedly smooth.

After the divine soul had a qualitative transformation, Ye Yuan refining medicinal pills was simply akin to having divine aid. His foundation was exceptionally solid in the first place, and his understanding of medicinal properties was also exceedingly profound. Adding on the golden divine soul, the Unreal Enlightenment Divine Pill that originally should be very taxing was not as difficult to refine as imagined.

The only thing that he was lacking was essence energy. After finishing refining, his entire person appeared somewhat drained.

The medicinal pill entered his hand. A hint of self-satisfaction flashed across Ye Yuan's eyes.

In his previous life, refining mystic grade medicinal pills was not considered a very difficult matter to him. But it was absolutely not as effortless as it was now.

"M-Milord, how is it?" Ao Qian asked rather agitatedly.

Seeing that not only did the others recover their strength and even improved a step further, Ao Qian could not help becoming somewhat anxious about his gains and losses.

After all, the medicinal pills that he required, the degree of difficulty was too high. Even peak alchemy emperors might not be able to refine them too.

He naturally did not doubt Ye Yuan's ability. But he was afraid that Ye Yuan was unable to refine out a high-quality medicinal pill.

Ye Yuan said with a smile, "Unreal Enlightenment Divine Pill, arcane insight rank!"

Ao Qian's entire body trembled, and tears actually coursed down his old face.

...

Three days later, in the 500 thousand years region.

Jian Wushuang suddenly said agitatedly, "Uncle Thirteen, you look, that's a Seven Stars Miluo!"

Sword Thirteen nodded and said, "That's right, it's indeed a Seven Stars Miluo! With it, Wushuang, you can finally break through to the realm of Void Mystic!"

The Heavenly Sword Sect entering the Immemorial Medicine Garden this time, their objective apart from divine rank spirit medicines was this Seven Stars Miluo.

A Seven Stars Miluo had the function of driving out mental demons. A 500 thousand-year-old Seven Stars Miluo could virtually shield all mental demons and had exceedingly good effects towards a martial artist's breakthrough.

Jian Wushuang was actually a Heavenly Sword Sect's genius with exceedingly powerful talent and rose up at practically the same time with Ji Qingyun.

But in this era, any genius would have to be trampled underneath Ji Qingyun's foot!

Regardless of whether they were alchemists or martial artists, which person could stand at the pinnacle of this Divine Realm, and sit as equals at the same table with those peak figures within 500 years?

These few years, Jian Wushuang had been unable to break through Ji Qingyun this devilish obstruction all along. Hence, he kept failing to step into the realm of Void Mystic.

Otherwise, with his talent, his current strength should likely not be beneath the Extreme Sword Divine King and Thundercry Divine King already.

"Hahaha! Truly, heaven is blessing me!" Jian Wushuang said with wild elation.

"Roar!"

As if replying to Jian Wushuang's wild laughter, an angry roar billowed into the sky.

Jian Wushuang's expression changed. A lion-form desolate beast already appeared in his sights.

Sword Thirteen's face fell, and he said, "It's the Desolate Ancient Celestial Lion. Appearing in this region, its strength is likely already not inferior to mine! Wushuang, I'll draw it away, you go and pluck the Seven Stars Miluo!"

Jian Wushuang's expression sunk, and he said with a nod, "Be careful, Uncle Thirteen!"

Sword Thirteen slowly nodded his head. Lifting his hand, it was a ray of sword light that rumbled straight for the Desolate Ancient Celestial Lion.

*Rumble!*

The Desolate Ancient Celestial Lion actually did not evade nor dodge and received this ray of sword light, and was completely unscathed!

Sword Thirteen's expression changed. This Desolate Ancient Celestial Lion's strength was even above his expectations!

"Vile beast, prepare to die!"

Sword Thirteen gave a loud cry and immediately opened up his divine king domain. A violent attack rumbled over towards the Desolate Ancient Celestial Lion explosively.

The Desolate Ancient Celestial Lion was finally infuriated by Sword Thirteen. With a crazed howl, its figure chased over towards Sword Thirteen like lightning.

Sword Thirteen's speed was exceedingly swift and led him away into the distance.

When Jian Wushuang saw the situation, he could not help being overjoyed and sprinted over towards the Seven Stars Miluo.

Right then, Jian Wushuang's expression suddenly changed. Countless sharp spikes stabbed towards him.

Jian Wushuang's scalp tingled, but it was already too late to want to dodge. He might as well take advantage of the opportunity to roll on the ground, avoiding this attack with a narrow shave.

"This ... This Seven Stars Miluo actually became a spirit! This time, it's rather troublesome!" Jian Wushuang said with a frown.

The Seven Stars Miluo did not give Jian Wushuang the slightest chance to rest. Countless sharp spikes blotted out the skies and covered the earth and rammed at him.

These spurs were incomparably sharp. If stabbed to this extent, no need to think, and one would also know the result.

Jian Wushuang was in an incomparably dismal state and just fled for his life ardently. How could he still care about plucking the Seven Stars Miluo?

All of a sudden, he discovered that those sharp spikes were no more. The tempest-like spurs actually stopped.

He focused his eyes and looked over. He saw Ye Yuan currently playing with the Seven Stars Miluo in his hand, looking at him with a smile on his face.

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 1055: Flattering Oneself**

Seeing this scene, Jian Wushuang exploded all at once!

“Ji Qingyun, you despicable person! Our Heavenly Sword Sect is currently surrounding and suppressing the Seven Stars Miluo, but you actually sit idly and reap the fruits of others’ labor! Hand over the Seven Stars Miluo, and I’ll spare you from death!”

Ye Yuan said with an innocent look, “My great Young Master Jian, I saved your life. Do you treat your savior this way? This Seven Stars Miluo has already become a medicine spirit. With your strength, you can’t deal with it at all. If not for me taking it in, you’d already become a corpse now.”

Jian Wushuang was stifled. He was teetering on his feet just now and clearly could not hold on anymore already.

If those spurs were released for a while more, it would really be hard to say what the outcome would be.

But earlier, he saw Sword Thirteen and that Desolate Ancient Celestial Lion fight until the skies turned dark and the earth dimmed. He himself was already made dusty and dirty in appearance by this Seven Stars Miluo. But in the end, Ji Qingyun got off cheap. He could not accept this result at all.

“Bullsh\*t! It was clearly you who stole my Seven Stars Miluo, and you’re still not admitting that you got off cheap here! Truly shameless to the extreme!” Jian Wushuang shouted fiercely.

Jian Wushuang felt like he was about to have a breakdown. Why was he nearly pricked to death by the Seven Stars Miluo, while this guy conveniently plucked it without extra trouble?

One had to know that Ye Yuan was merely First Level Dao Profound currently!

Ye Yuan was defeated by this guy’s shamelessness and could only say, “Alright then, alright, even if I stole your Seven Stars Miluo, what do you want to do to me then?”

Jian Wushuang was filled with righteous indignation and drew his longsword without even thinking about it and said, “Leave behind the Seven Stars Miluo, and I’ll spare you from death!”

Ye Yuan said with a doubtful look, “Really want me to leave it behind?”

“Rubbish! Are you leaving it or not?”

Ye Yuan said helplessly, “Fine, since you want it, giving it to you then.”

Done talking, Ye Yuan directly threw the Seven Stars Miluo over.

Jian Wushuang could not help being thrilled when he saw the situation, and instinctively wanted to reach his hand out to go and catch.

This Seven Stars Miluo was too important to him. Without it, he would not be able to break through to the realm of Void Mystic!

But the next instant, Jian Wushuang’s expression changed drastically.

That Seven Stars Miluo breaking free of Ye Yuan’s palm immediately seemed to come to life. Spikes that covered the skies sprayed towards Jian Wushuang.

This time, Jian Wushuang was too close to it. There was no way to avoid it at all.

Right at this critical moment, several beams of swift and fierce sword light tore through the air and arrived.

*Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh.*

The spurs were broken by the sword light one after another.

A figure arrived with a howl. Who could it be if not Sword Thirteen?

It was just that the Sword Thirteen at this time had holes everywhere on his body. His aura was also very chaotic, and there were even blackish-red bloodstains.

It looked like he had clearly just gone through a great battle.

Seeing Ye Yuan, Sword Thirteen's expression darkened slightly, and he said, "Ji Qingyun, you dare to kill Wushuang? This is seeking death here!"

Ye Yuan said helplessly, "Are your Heavenly Sword Sect's people all so unreasonable? I saved Jian Wushuang earlier. He insisted that I snatched his Seven Stars Miluo, and I returned the Seven Stars Miluo to him. You're saying to kill me too."

Sword Thirteen said with a cold snort, "*Humph!* Who in the Divine Realm doesn't know that you and Wushuang are sworn enemies? Will you be so kind-hearted?"

Ye Yuan sighed and said, "That Jian Wushuang is flattering himself. He's not qualified enough to be sworn enemies with me."

Sword Thirteen could not help choking up when he heard that and wanted to speak up to refute, but could not find the words.

Ye Yuan was just elaborating a fact. Regardless of whether in his previous life or present life, Jian Wushuang was never an opponent in Ye Yuan's eyes. It was Jian Wushuang's wishful thinking on his own part, viewing Ye Yuan as his mortal foe.

Jian Wushuang provoked Ji Qingyun back then for Mu Lingxue. As a result, he was almost wasted by Ji Qingyun.

At that time, although they were both successors of two mighty super holy lands, the strength disparity between the two people was too great!

Even in this life, Ye Yuan wielded a divine artifact in his hand and even brought along a large group of Void Mystic powerhouses. There was no need to make a move at all to deal with Jian Wushuang.

Except, these words stomped Jian Wushuang's pride into the earth in his ears. He roared, "Ji Qingyun, if you have the capabilities, don't use the divine artifact! Let's go one-on-one directly! With the likes of your current bit of strength, it isn't even enough to fill the crevices between my teeth!"

The current Jian Wushuang had already utterly lost his reason.

He felt that Ye Yuan was simply a jinx sent down by heaven specifically to target him.



Yet, when Sword Thirteen heard these words, he wished that he could find a hole in the ground to tunnel into.

Fights between martial artists would never talk about making others use something, or not use something. A life-or-death battle, any item was a part of strength, inclusive of luck.

As long as one could beat their opponent, any means was not an issue.

Being able to obtain a divine artifact in itself was a part of Ye Yuan's strength. How was there the logic of making people tie their two hands up?

Jian Wushuang saying this sort of words was an expression of yielding in itself already.

Who knew that after Ye Yuan heard, he said with a faint smile, "Is that so? Then you receive this move of mine and give it a shot!"

Jian Wushuang had yet to come back to his senses when a terrifying soul force already spread out. His divine soul instantly sunk into darkness.

When Jian Wushuang saw the situation, his expression could not help changing drastically: "Myriad Soul Extinction! You ... Your divine soul boundary already broke through to high-rank Alchemy Emperor?"

In this instant, Jian Wushuang suddenly felt like his divine soul had tendencies of going to collapse and dissipate. His entire person was in a listless and muddled state.

Back then, Ye Yuan used precisely this move to severely injure him. He did not expect that after reincarnating, Jian Wushuang still did not have the strength to retaliate under this move.

Alchemists were not completely powerless to retaliate against martial artists. If the alchemist's divine soul mystic art was powerful enough, it was quite a headache for martial artists.

Like Ji Zhengyang, Old Man Han, this kind of existence, it was also just a flick of a finger for them to eradicate Void Mystic powerhouses whose strength were slightly weaker.

Unless martial artists were able to kill alchemists in an extremely short time or had a powerful divine soul defensive holy artifact, otherwise, there was only resigning themselves to fate.

"D-Don't! I ... I admit defeat!" Jian Wushuang utterly crumbled.

Sword Thirteen did not intervene. He saw that Ye Yuan did not have killing intent. It was just that sensing Ye Yuan's Myriad Soul Extinction, his expression was very ugly.

He also did not expect that after this reincarnation, Jian Wushuang still did not have the strength to retaliate in front of Ji Qingyun.

He did not blame Jian Wushuang. About Jian Wushuang's talent, the Heavenly Sword Sect was already aware of it. Want to blame someone, they could only blame Ji Qingyun for being too powerful!

Being born in the same era as such a genius was simply a tragedy.

In a blink of an eye, the soul force retreated like tidewater. The pressure on Jian Wushuang's divine soul lightened, then he gasped heavily for air.

He felt that he had already circled one round around the gates of hell and back.

Ye Yuan said to Sword Thirteen nonchalantly, "Although Jian Wushuang provoked me time and again, there isn't deep-seated hatred between him and me. If I wanted to kill him, he'd have already died. God knows how many times. Even if I really killed him back then, what can your Heavenly Sword Sect do to me? Even though he's somewhat condescending, the offense doesn't deserve death."

Sword Thirteen knew that what Ye Yuan said was the truth. But he was also very unwilling to acknowledge this truth.

"Since you wanted to save him, why did you want to kill him with the Seven Stars Miluo again earlier?" Sword Thirteen said solemnly.

Ye Yuan said with a smile, "Just cracking a joke with him. Didn't you come back? Would you watch him be killed before your eyes?"

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#### **Chapter 1056: Dragon Prancing the Four Seas**

"Alright, since you returned, it has nothing to do with me anymore as well. This Seven Stars Miluo, presumably, you can take care of it yourself. I was only dropping in while passing through. Making a move first."

Done talking, Ye Yuan brought Ao Qian and the others to leave.

Although this Seven Stars Miluo was good stuff, Ye Yuan did not need it.

The reason why he took action earlier was really just conveniently saving Jian Wushuang's life.

Yet, Jian Wushuang still pestered incessantly as he shouted, "Uncle Thirteen, this guy's clearly here for the sake of the Seven Stars Miluo! It's just that he saw you return, that's why he didn't dare to make a move! This guy is harboring evil designs, can't let them leave!"

Sword Thirteen said in a solemn voice, "Halt!"

Ye Yuan stopped his footsteps and said with a faint smile, "What? You're really planning on keeping me behind?"

Sword Thirteen said, "If you dismissed me with a few words, then wouldn't this seat have lost too much face? You're Wushuang's mental demon, as long as I kill you, even without the Seven Stars Miluo, he's able to break through to the realm of Void Mystic too! When at the entrance area, I was wary of the others, that's why I didn't make a move."

Sword Thirteen, this sort of person, his heart was extremely hard to sway.

Ye Yuan's words earlier, the impact on him was indeed tremendous. Yet, his thoughts of wanting to kill Ye Yuan had never changed.

No reason other than because Ye Yuan was the fiendish obstruction in Jian Wushuang's heart.

This was already sufficient for Ye Yuan to die 10 thousand times over!

Being decisive about what he said, Sword Thirteen did not hesitate in the slightest. His divine king domain instantly opened up. Countless sword light glinted inside the domain, carrying out an indiscriminate attack.

But right then, another divine king domain suddenly made an appearance and directly clashed together with Sword Thirteen's domain.

Entering their sight was a stretch of ocean!

"Dragon Prancing the Four Seas!"

This was Ao Qian's divine king domain!

Even though Sword Thirteen's sword domain was strong, facing a stretch of ocean, his sword light was unable to penetrate through in the slightest.

Seeing this scene, Sword Thirteen's face revealed a look of immense shock.

"A-Another Void Mystic powerhouse! This ... How is this possible?" Sword Thirteen opened his eyes wide, his eyes filled with disbelief.

He already knew at the entrance of the Immemorial Medicine Garden that Ye Yuan created two Void Mystic powerhouses all of a sudden. But now, he actually had another Void Mystic powerhouse whose strength was on par with him by his side too!

When could Void Mystic experts be mass produced just like this?

Currently, if this force beside Ye Yuan went out, it could completely create a brand new super holy land!

A super holy land's Void Mystic experts, on the low-end were three to five, the high-end were six or seven. This group of people beside Ye Yuan was already sufficient!

Void Mystic powerhouses could not be piled up just by relying on piling resources.

Wanting to groom a Void Mystic expert, one must firstly expend a very terrifying amount of resources. But just this was still not enough.

A major faction could forcefully use resources to push a person to the Divine King Realm, but it was absolutely impossible to use resources to push someone to the Void Mystic Realm.

Want to take this step, without incredible talent, one absolutely could not reach it.

To the average person, it was impossible for them to step into the Void Mystic Realm in their entire lives.

Just take Jiang Taicang and Wu Luo for example; if there weren't Ye Yuan's medicinal pills, they could not take this final step at all.

Hence, after the two of them reached the realm of Void Mystic, they were already wholeheartedly devoted to Ye Yuan.

Yet, the divine king powerhouses around Ye Yuan suddenly became Void Mystic powerhouses one by one just like that. How could Sword Thirteen not be shocked?

About Ye Yuan's performance in Cloudmarsh City during this period of time, Sword Thirteen was perfectly aware of it.

Last time, when Ye Yuan used the Golden Needle Acupoint Piercing method, Jiang Taicang and Wu Luo merely just reached peak Divine King too. As for this Ao Qian in front of him, he totally did not have such formidable strength as well.

But now, Ao Qian already truly had the strength to contend head-on with him.

Ye Yuan did not care about Sword Thirteen's astonishment. His expression turned cold, and he said, "Although Jian Wushuang and I don't really get along, that are merely small spats between youngsters. Now, is your Heavenly Sword Sect really planning on being irreconcilable enemies with me? Then you'll have to be prepared to suffer my wrath!"

Sword Thirteen's expression turned apprehensive. He was actually taken aback by Ye Yuan's aura.

Everyone thought that with Ye Yuan losing the colossal Medicine King Hall's support, he would definitely find it hard to prop up the situation singlehandedly; anyone could come and take a bite.

But only now did Sword Thirteen discover that Ye Yuan was simply a piece of tough bone; one that could not be cracked!

This guy's alchemy skills were even more monstrous than his previous life!

Finally, Sword Thirteen walked out from his shock and put on a smiling face as he said, "*Hah*, just cracking a joke just now! My Heavenly Sword Sect doesn't have much enmity with you. The past matters, it was all Wushuang who was insensible. I apologize to you on his behalf. How about our two households bury the hatchet?"

The 500 thousand year region, the Heavenly Sword Sect's disciples could not enter it at all. Otherwise, if they saw their own vice-sect master actually lowered his head to a First Level Dao Profound brat, their eyeballs would probably pop out.

In truth, Jian Wushuang's eyeballs were pretty much popping out at this time too.

"Uncle Thirteen, I cannot live under the same sky with this guy! Isn't it just three Void Mystic Realm experts? How can our Heavenly Sword Sect be scared of him? Returning this time, I'll request Father to take action! We must strike this guy dead!" Jian Wushuang howled.

Sword Thirteen's expression darkened, and he reproached, "Shut up for me! You disappointing thing! Say any more nonsense and I'll seal your essence energy sea right now and let someone send you back to the Heavenly Sword Sect! Also, from here on, you're not to find trouble with Young Master Ji anymore. Otherwise, I won't let you off!"

Jian Wushuang looked at Sword Thirteen in disbelief, his entire person frozen there.

All along, Uncle Thirteen doted on him the most and had never flown into such a great rage at him before.

This time, it looks like he was truly enraged.

Although Jian Wushuang's status in the Heavenly Sword Sect was high, he held Uncle Thirteen in great awe and veneration all along.

Ye Yuan said with a smile, "*Huhu*, Brother Thirteen, you don't have to be like this. With your attitude, I can set my mind at ease. However ... you also know that I'm all alone in the world now. It's impossible to be as magnanimous as in the past in the way I conduct myself. If someone provokes me over and over again, I won't have such a good temper anymore."

Ye Yuan's meaning was very clear: watch over your nephew well. Don't let him come out and randomly bite people anymore.

Even a clay bodhisattva had some anger. The next time, he would really deal a killing blow.

The moment Sword Thirteen heard, his head ached endlessly too. How could Jian Wushuang's hatred towards Ye Yuan be so easy to dispel?

Sword Thirteen nodded and said, "Rest assured. Returning this time, I'll make Wushuang go into seclusion. Before breaking through to the Void Mystic Realm, I absolutely won't let him out!"

Ye Yuan nodded his head and said, "Since that's the case, then I'll give a plum in return for a peach, and gift this Seven Stars Miluo to the two of you."

As he said, Ye Yuan slowly walked towards the Seven Stars Miluo in the distance.

The next instant, their eyeballs popped out.

The Seven Stars Miluo actually completely did not unleash attacks at Ye Yuan. Ye Yuan reached his hand out and plucked, grasping the Seven Stars Miluo in his hand once more.

This time, Ye Yuan sealed the Seven Stars Miluo. Storing it into a jade bottle, he directly threw it to Sword Thirteen.

"If my conjectures are right, you guys entering the Immemorial Medicine Garden this time is likely aiming for him, right? As for that divine rank spirit medicine, I advise that you guys had best not get involved in this messy situation," Ye Yuan said nonchalantly.

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#### **Chapter 1057: Dao Defying Pill!**

Sword Thirteen's brows furrowed, and he said, "Is it possible that you know something?"

"I don't know. But I keep having a bad feeling," Ye Yuan said.

Actually, 500 years ago, Ji Zhengyang had once brought him into a very deep area before. At that time, he did not know anything yet. But Ji Zhengyang told him that in this Immemorial Medicine Garden's depths, there was a presence that even he felt his heart palpitate at.

Ye Yuan reckoned that this time, it was very likely that existence having some unusual activities.

But what on earth this unusual activity was, Ye Yuan did not know either,

"You yourself don't even know, and you want to make me not get involved in the messy situation?"

"I have good intentions; believe it or not, it is up to you! Divine rank spirit medicine? *Heh heh*, can this world still give birth to divine rank spirit medicines? Also, no idea who has ulterior motives, spreading such rumors," Ye Yuan said with a cold smile.

Sword Thirteen did not refute Ye Yuan's words. Musing for a moment, he said, "Then thank you very much for Young Master Ji's good intentions. However ... you also know what Deity Realm means to existences like us. It's impossible for me to back out of this struggle because of a word from you. Otherwise, when I return, I'm unable to give an account to Sect Master as well."

Ye Yuan nodded his head and did not say anything else. He directly left.

He was just conveniently mentioning it. As for whether or not the other party would withdraw, that was not what he could decide.

But Ye Yuan was certain that the Immemorial Medicine Garden's change this time was likely not that simple.

Divine rank spirit medicines coming into existence was probably just a cover.

Furthermore, even if there were really divine rank spirit medicines coming into being, who could subdue?

After Ye Yuan left, Jian Wushuang said indignantly, "Uncle Thirteen, why did you boost other people's morale while diminishing your own prestige? Could my Heavenly Sword Sect be afraid of him, an utterly loner?"

"Utter loner? In ten short days, he created three Void Mystic powerhouses. You're still capable of treating him as a loner? Wushuang, it's true that you're the Divine Realm pinnacle-most genius, but compared to him, you're still far too lacking! This boy reincarnating, is no longer that Medicine King Hall's young lord back then anymore. In my view, his alchemy skills have probably already surpassed the Ji Zhengyang back then! As long as his strength recovers to its peak, he'll likely be the Divine Realm's most powerful alchemist! Even though my Heavenly Sword Sect doesn't fear him, such an opponent, we have no need to provoke! This Ji Qingyun, we better leave him for Ji Canglan to fret over," Sword Thirteen said earnestly in a grave tone.

Jian Wushuang's expression flickered incessantly. It was not that he did not acknowledge that he was inferior to Ye Yuan, he was just not willing to admit it.

He had always liked Mu Lingxue, liked very much.

But everyone in the Divine Realm all knew that the person Mu Lingxue liked was Ji Qingyun!

Making him to admit that he was inferior to his love-rival, he was not willing even if he was beaten to death!

Originally, Jian Wushuang thought that with Ye Yuan reincarnating and coming back, regardless of whether his strength or status, it would not be able to compare with his previous life anymore. That was why Jian Wushuang wanted to trample on him ruthlessly.

In the end, he was trampled instead.

However, that was just Ye Yuan borrowing the might of a divine artifact. He did not think anything about it at all.

But now, Ye Yuan actually relied on alchemy skills and created three Void Mystic Realm powerhouses! Now this was horrifying!

Although extremely unwilling to admit it, Jian Wushuang also understood that what Sword Thirteen said was the truth.

“If he was still the previous life’s Ji Qingyun, I wouldn’t pay attention to him too. But experiencing the Medicine King Hall’s change 20 years ago, he’s clearly much more mature compared to the past, and also much more terrifying! If you go and provoke him again, it’s hard to guarantee that he won’t deal a killing blow! Wushuang, you’ve already idled away for several dozen years and should also mature already! Although Big Brother’s strength is monstrous, he can’t protect you all your life too. The one who’s truly able to protect you is only yourself! Think it over well!”

...

Ye Yuan brought everyone and shuttled back and forth the 500 thousand year region, and found a stalk of Tier 9 spirit medicine called Sword Astral Immortal Grass.

This Sword Astral Immortal Grass was used to purge the sword qi within a martial artist’s body. It had a miraculous effect.

After helping his three servants all broke through, he naturally would not forget his own brother, Kuang Tianming.

After obtaining the Sword Astral Immortal Grass, Ye Yuan helped Kuang Tianming refine a medicinal pill.

“Brother Kuang, Ji Canglan’s sword qi is incomparably tyrannical. Even with the assistance of medicinal pills, it also can’t get rid of it within a short time. This period of time, you’ll go into closed-seclusion within the Vast Heaven Pagoda. After completely expelling the sword qi, I’ll let you out,” Ye Yuan said.

Kuang Tianming shook his head and said, “Younger Brother, within this Immemorial Medicine Garden lurks danger in all corners. Perhaps I’ll come in handy to you. Either way, this injury isn’t one or two days already, there’s no immediate rush either.”

Ye Yuan said with a smile, “At present, Ao Qian has already recovered a portion of his strength. Compared to Sword Thirteen, that level of existence, he’s also not at all inferior. You just set your mind at ease and go into seclusion.”

Kuang Tianming could not change Ye Yuan’s mind and finally still entered the Vast Heaven Pagoda to enter closed-seclusion.

After Kuang Tianming went into closed-seclusion, Ye Yuan continued bringing people to search for spirit medicines, and finally found a stalk of Blossomface Proudheart Fruit. But the other spirit medicine that Ao Qian required, Voidnether Heavenly Orchid, even Ye Yuan was unable to find it.

Even though spirit medicines were extremely abundant in the Immemorial Medicine Garden, it was also not everything under the sun.

Voidnether Heavenly Orchid was an exceedingly rare spirit medicine. The last time Ye Yuan came here, he never saw it. There was naturally no place to start searching.

After lingering in the 500 thousand year region for ten days, Ye Yuan brought everyone and entered the most dangerous region: the million year region!

The million year region was the limits where Void Mystic powerhouses were able to step foot into. Heading further in, people had entered before, but nobody had ever come out before.

Back then, when Ji Zhengyang brought Ye Yuan along, they also merely came to the million year region.

Previous life, Ye Yuan's self-created pinnacle medicinal pill, he named it as Dao Defying Pill!

This Dao Defying Pill was where the quintessence of his life's work lied, costing him close to a hundred years to perfect,

In this hundred years, Ye Yuan did countless experiments and researched 58 thousand over kinds of Tier 9 spirit medicine, and the medicinal properties of over 213 thousand kinds of Tier 8 spirit medicines, before finally creating it.

This was virtually all of the high-level spirit medicines recorded in the Divine Realm that Ye Yuan could find.

The grade of the Dao Defying Pill absolutely surpassed any pill formula in the Divine Realm at present. Just the core ingredients were 300 over kinds. The process of refining was incomparably complicated.

Even if Ye Yuan reached peak strength, refining the Dao Defying Pill was also exceedingly difficult.

These 300 over kinds of core ingredients were all Tier 9 spirit medicines. But the most critical core ingredients of this Dao Defying Pill were nine types of one-million-year-old spirit medicines, incomparably rare.

In Ye Yuan's impression, there were two kinds inside this Immemorial Medicine Garden.

Ye Yuan entering the Immemorial Medicine Garden this time, the primary objective was to look for these two kinds of spirit medicines!

These two kinds of one-million-year-old spirit medicines, one was called Iceflame Mystic Sovereign Ganoderma. The other was called Flamesoul Vast Universe Lotus.

Entering the million year region, Ye Yuan discovered that the corpses by the roadside became significantly more.

Clearly, the degree of danger here was not comparable to before. Even with Void Mystic powerhouses protecting, it was hard for these divine king experts to escape doom as well.

But these were not an issue to Ye Yuan. He naturally had ways of avoiding these dangers.

Just as they were walking, intense sounds of battle came from ahead.

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**Chapter 1058: You Guys Continue, I'll Accept It**



Waves of terrifying undulations came from above the skies. The people fighting were actually all Void Mystic Realm powerhouses!

“He Dajiang, you despicable scum! To actually take advantage of when we’re fighting with the Iceflame Mystic Sovereign Ganoderma to ambush me!”

“*Hahaha*, natural treasures are obtained by those fated! Shu Yunqing, you’re already severely wounded and absolutely not my match! Resign yourself to fate!”

“*Pooh!* Today, my Heavenly Dawn Palace will not rest until your Seven Absolute City is dead!”

“You old fogey, how troublesome! At this rate, none of us can get any benefits!”

Turns out that the two parties fighting intensely in the sky were people from the Heavenly Dawn Palace and the Seven Absolute City.

The strength of each and every one of the medicine spirits in the million year region pierced the heavens. Even experts like Shu Yunqing and He Dajiang found it hard to gain any advantage too.

But the spirit medicines in this million year region, as long as one stalk was brought back, that would be extremely precious. Even for major factions like super holy lands, it would be akin to obtaining a treasure.

When Ye Yuan heard the name Iceflame Mystic Sovereign Ganoderma, his heart involuntarily stirred.

The reason why he searched until here was for the sake of the Iceflame Mystic Sovereign Ganoderma.

In the sky, Shu Yunqing fought three-on-one, appearing very ragged, while Ding Zhanguo maintained the array formation with all his strength, trapping the Iceflame Mystic Sovereign Ganoderma that was currently rampaging.

It was not that he did not wish to help Shu Yunqing, but it was really that he was completely powerless to do anything.

A one-million-year-old Iceflame Mystic Sovereign Ganoderma already transformed into a half-humanoid, half-demon appearance. Its appearance was very odd, especially that polyporus head, which looked extremely comical.

However, no one could laugh. Its strength virtually made people despair.

Ding Zhanguo was hailed as an existence second only to the Grand Yan Divine King in the Divine Realm. His formations path strength was transcendent.

But currently, he could only barely maintain the array formation to not be breached. If he withdrew the array formation, he would be the first one to bear the brunt. The first one that the medicine spirit would want to kill would be him.

Through just a few words, Ye Yuan already figured out the sequence of events.

It was definitely the Heavenly Dawn Palace who discovered the Iceflame Mystic Sovereign Ganoderma first. Ding Zhanguo laid down an array formation to trap the medicine spirit while Shu Yunqing took charge of attacking. In the end, they were ambushed by He Dajiang’s party.

Shu Yunqing getting injured, facing He Dajiang's party of three mighty Void Mystic experts, how could he still be a match?

"Yo, fought until pretty lively! You guys continue; this Iceflame Mystic Sovereign Ganoderma, I'll accept it on your behalf."

Ye Yuan leaped and arrived beside Ding Zhanguo's array formation.

Ye Yuan's sudden appearance startled everyone.

"Ji brat, you dare?!" He Dajiang nearly jumped up.

He had expended a considerable price for this Iceflame Mystic Sovereign Ganoderma. Originally, he thought that victory was within grasp. Did not expect someone to throw a wrench into the works.

Ye Yuan said smilingly, "Why wouldn't I dare? A one-million-year-old Iceflame Mystic Sovereign Ganoderma; *tsk tsk*, this is good stuff!"

Wu Yuanqiao saw Ye Yuan and his flames of fury immediately billowed to the skies. He had suffered a major loss at Ye Yuan's hands this time, resulting in him having to go through the method of signing his life away before he could obtain time to purge the poison and treat his wounds.

Although the bulk of the poison was forced out at present, there was still a small part of residual poison that could not be forced out. This reduced his strength greatly.

"Brother He, I cannot live under the same sky with Ji Qingyun! Shu Yunqing is already a spent force, nothing to fear! I'll go and kill this punk!" Wu Yuanqiao gritted his teeth and said.

He Dajiang's expression fell slightly, and he said, "Fine. I'll support this side. Get it over with quickly!"

He expended such a huge price before severely injuring Shu Yunqing. He was naturally unwilling to give the fruit that landed in his hand to Ye Yuan.

It was only to see a lightning flash. Wu Yuanqiao tore through the air and arrived, his speed swift to the extreme.

"Prepare to die, Ji Qingyun!"

His voice had yet to reach, but his person arrived first.

Towards this, Ye Yuan seemed to be completely oblivious. He actually turned around and slowly walked over towards Ding Zhanguo's array formation.

*Bang!*

A massive dragon claw suddenly appeared, sending Wu Yuanqiao back with a slap.

Wu Yuanqiao somersaulted quite a few times in the air before barely managing to stand still.

"You trash, to actually dare be disrespectful towards my lord! This old man will tear you apart today!" Ao Qian said in a solemn voice.

This scene stunned everyone! They were all guarding against Jiang Taicang and Wu Luo taking action. Did not expect that the Ao Qian overlooked by them all along, the moment he made his move, it was earth-shattering!

Void Mystic powerhouses did not have much difference from ordinary peak divine kings in terms of cultivation realm. Not taking action, one could not tell at all.

But Ao Qian's attack just now astonished everyone!

When was there another Void Mystic powerhouse by Ye Yuan's side?

Moreover, this Void Mystic powerhouse seemed to be very extraordinary!

Especially He Dajiang, him witnessing that blow from Ao Qian, his entire person was in a state of confusion.

They, these super holy lands, by roping, pulling, tugging, lugging, also just scraped together three Void Mystic powerhouses. In less than 10 day's time, three Void Mystic powerhouses appeared by this Ye Yuan's side all of a sudden.

This ... Did they still want people to live?

Wu Yuanqiao was even more astonished until his shock could not be any greater. He thought about finding Ye Yuan to take revenge because it was impossible for those two guys that just entered Void Mystic to be his match at all.

Who knew that several days of not seeing, Ye Yuan brought an even more terrifying guy and showed up!

Shu Yunqing was silent the whole time, but waves of delight gushed up in his heart.

He Dajiang was insidious to the max and actually played a 'mantis stalking the cicada.' He probably never would have thought that he was actually eaten by the oriole now, right?

If there wasn't Ye Yuan showing up, he might just perish here today.

But, regarding Ye Yuan's means, he was also incomparably shocked.

This Ao Qian was the most unremarkable existence among Ye Yuan's subordinates. He did not think that in a short ten days' time, Ye Yuan actually made him become so strong!

With their cultivation realm, they were naturally able to tell that because Ao Qian's Martial Dao foundation was ruined, that was why his strength would fall drastically.

But, to let Ao Qian recover to this strength currently, it was not what ordinary medicinal pills could accomplish.

Ye Yuan was only First Level Dao Profound right now. How did he refine such high-grade medicinal pills?

"Ao Qian, accompany Wu Yuanqiao to play well! Take revenge for my brother!" Ye Yuan's voice transmitted over nonchalantly.

"Yes, my lord!"

Ao Qian gave a response. Dragon Prancing the Four Seas instantly expanded outward. A terrifying water-attribute power of laws rushed over toward Wu Yuanqiao.

Wu Yuanqiao's expression changed. Lightning domain instantly expanded out.

Two mighty experts started exchanging blows in the air just like that.

But in a few moves, Wu Yuanqiao's declining trend already showed. He was not Ao Qian's match at all!

Seeing this scene, He Dajiang knew that he could not carry on observing from the sidelines anymore and said to Yue Xiping, "I'll go and substitute Wu Yuanqiao. The two of you get the fight over with fast. Quickly take Shu Yunqing down!"

Done talking, He Dajiang charged right into the group battle.

But at this time, Ye Yuan slowly came before Ding Zhanguo, patted his shoulder, and said smilingly, "Old Ding, you've worked hard. I'll go in and subdue it right now."

Ding Zhanguo's expression changed and was rather unwilling. Their Heavenly Dawn Palace had expended a considerable price for this Iceflame Mystic Sovereign Ganoderma!

But on second thought, currently this sort of situation, they totally did not have the strength to contend for the Iceflame Mystic Sovereign Ganoderma anymore.

"You be more careful. This fellow isn't simple!" Ding Zhanguo said with a nod.

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 1059: Battling Iceflame**

Glimpsing Ye Yuan entering the array formation with his peripherals, He Dajiang's heart involuntarily palpitated.

If Ye Yuan could really subdue the Iceflame Mystic Sovereign Ganoderma, then their group of people would be in danger! Ding Zhanguo's strength was very formidable; at least he was not beneath Wu Yuanqiao.

Once he broke free, the Heavenly Dawn Palace would definitely counterattack.

At that time, the three of them would be facing three great Void Mystic powerhouses. The situation would be reversing at once.

He Dajiang was also a figure who had made a name for himself long ago. At this time, he did not panic in the face of danger and directly cut into Wu Yuanqiao and Ao Qian's battle, saying with a loud roar, "Quickly go and deal with Shu Yunqing! Take the chance when he's down to claim his life!"

Wu Yuanqiao's heart turned cold, not expecting the situation to turnaround so quickly.

This member of the dragon race in front of him, his strength was too fearsome.

He Dajiang was also intrepid. His divine king domain was a domain of blades. Battling against Ao Qian, he actually firmly suppressed Ao Qian.

These super holy lands' deputies, each and every one was old-monster class. Their strength was unfathomable and would normally never reveal their capabilities. But their strength, nobody dared to underestimate.

The Eight Great Holy Lands' strongest people were also not at all inferior when compared to the Ten Great Divine Kings. Adding in the foundation of the super holy land, the Ten Great Divine King would not easily become enemies with them either.

As for someone like He Dajiang, he could be said to be the strongest one in the second-tier.

If Ao Qian recovered all of his strength, he naturally would not fear him. But this state at present, he was still slightly inferior compared to He Dajiang.

Currently, He Dajiang was also anxious and immediately opened up with his full firepower, wanting to finish the fight quickly.

Even though Ao Qian's strength did not recover to its peak state and he was still a hair's breadth away compared to He Dajiang, his seniority was far greater than even an old monster like He Dajiang.

He knew that He Dajiang was anxious for success and was not in a hurry anymore instead.

His Dragon Prancing the Four Seas did not look like it had any lethality, but actually, it surged with undercurrents.

At this time, he went completely on the defensive and defended with a water-attribute divine king's domain. It was truly seamless.

Even if He Dajiang's domain of blades was any more powerful, it also could not breach the continuous domain of water.

At that time, because Shu Yunqing's injuries were too severe, facing Wu Yuanqiao and Yue Xinping duo's pincer-attack, he actually appeared to be teetering on his feet.

He Dajiang's ambush previously was dealt extremely viciously. Currently, Shu Yunqing could at most unleash 30-40% of his full strength.

Wu Yuanqiao was also a veteran Void Mystic powerhouse. Although his strength did not reach He Dajiang's sort of level, it could not be underestimated either.

Through a big battle, Shu Yunqing was already increasingly falling short of strength.

Jiang Taicang duo exchanged a glance and joined in the group battle very tacitly!

Even though the two of them had just entered Void Mystic, they were not much worse off compared to Void Mystic powerhouses like Yue Xinping. Fighting two-on-one would not fall into a disadvantage either.

This way, Shu Yunqing's pressure suddenly eased up.

For some time, both sides actually fell into a stalemate.

Now, it would depend on when Ding Zhanguo could break free. This battle's balance would utterly lean in favor towards Ye Yuan's side.

He Daijiang was secretly anxious but completely could not breach Ao Qian's defenses. At this very moment, he could only secretly pray that Ye Yuan could not subdue the Iceflame Mystic Sovereign Ganoderma.

On his side, Ding Zhanguo operated the array formation with all his power, not daring to ease up in the slightest.

The array formation that he laid down was called Profound Heaven Nine Battles Formation. It was one of the most powerful array formation inheritances in the Heavenly Dawn Palace's Ding Family.

However, even though Ding Zhanguo was hailed as the number one person in the formations path beneath the Grand Yan Divine King, his strength compared to Lu Linfeng was still far too lacking.

Even this Profound Heaven Nine Battles Formation, Ding Zhanguo merely comprehended 80%.

"I'll open up a gap. You take the chance and enter inside the array formation. But there's only a breath of time. Otherwise, once his iceflames creep out, this old man can't resist it either," Ding Zhanguo said.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "No need, I'll just go in myself."

Ding Zhanguo was stunned and blurted out, "How are you entering ... Uhh ..."

His words were only said halfway when he saw Ye Yuan lift his foot and went into the array formation, incomparably effortlessly.

Ding Zhanguo opened his eyes wide, looking at this scene in disbelief.

"This ... How is this possible?" Ding Zhanguo muttered to himself.

*Rumble!*

A massive impact force made Ding Zhanguo come back to his senses. He hastily put away his thoughts and operated the array formation, stabilizing the array formation.

However, the astonishment in his heart could not be any greater.

The Profound Heaven Nine Battles Formation was the Ding Family's ultimate ancestral legacy. It was incomparably profound. He had already studied it for several thousand years and also merely comprehended 80%.

Even so, ordinary Void Mystic experts, it was too easy for him to deal with them.

Ding Zhanguo knew that Ye Yuan was a Tier 9 Formations Emperor, but it should not be possible for Ye Yuan to crack the Profound Heaven Nine Battles Formation with his formations path level.

But now, Ye Yuan entered the array formation so effortlessly. That could only mean that Ye Yuan's formations path level was at the very least on the same level as him already.

What he guessed was right. Ye Yuan comprehended the Array Formations Three Volumes. These few years, his formations path level already had significant improvements.

Although it did not reach Lu Linfeng's height yet, entering the Profound Heaven Nine Battles Formation was nothing difficult.

Ye Yuan twirled around inside the array formation and closed in on the Iceflame Mystic Sovereign Ganoderma very quickly.

The reason why the Iceflame Mystic Ganoderma got its name was that it could release a type of extremely terrifying iceflame.

The iceflame spat out by a 1-million-year-old Iceflame Mystic Sovereign Ganoderma, even if Void Mystic powerhouses got hit, it was at the very least the outcome of severe injuries too.

However, an expert like Ding Zhanguo would not behave like facing a great adversary either.

This iceflame could actually also be grouped in the same category as essence fires. But it was not suited for refining pills. Because it did not have warmth and was a kind of cold flame.

But the destructive power of this iceflame was exceedingly powerful. It could even burn ordinary people until nothing remained.

When that Iceflame Mystic Sovereign Ganoderma saw Ye Yuan approaching, it seemed to be like a startled little bunny, shooting out iceflames at him crazily.

In virtually an instant, Ye Yuan's entire person was enveloped inside the iceflame. Even his profile could not be seen anymore.

Seeing this scene, Ding Zhanguo was alarmed in his heart and secretly cursed inwardly.

But He Dajiang laughed wildly without ceasing and said, "I thought how great a capability this brat had. This time, bit off more than he can chew, right? I want to take a look at how he walks out from these iceflames."

In the outside world, Ye Yuan's aura already completely could not be sensed, as if his entire person was devoured by the iceflames.

Ao Qian could not help sneering coldly in his heart when he saw He Dajiang's delight.

One move utterly settled Ye Yuan. That Iceflame Mystic Sovereign Ganoderma also danced with joy excitedly, as if obtaining some great victory.

But right then, that tuft of iceflames suddenly no longer pulsated. It was as if it was frozen.

*Crack! Crack! Crack!*

The next instant, those iceflames actually really froze over. After that, a series of cracks appeared.

*Bang!*

The iceflames thoroughly splintered apart, becoming pieces of ice scraps, falling onto the ground.

Seeing this scene, everyone's expressions changed drastically!

Inside the iceflames actually had an additional person!

A girl!

This girl was incomparably cold. It was as if her entire person was transformed from 10-thousand-year-old profound ice.

### Unrivaled Medicine God

#### **Chapter 1060: Displaying Invincible Might**

“Well done, Lu-er!” Ye Yuan said to the cold girl beside with a grin on his face.

This cold girl was none other than precisely the Lu-er who was in closed-seclusion for a long time.

These few years, Lu-er had been in closed-seclusion inside the Vast Heaven Pagoda the whole time. With the help of Ye Yuan’s medicinal pills, she advanced swiftly and vigorously, and already broke through to Dao Profound Realm not long ago!

The Nine Yin Divine Link Meridian was indeed a spirit physique hard to come across. Her cultivation speed was actually even a bit faster than Ye Yuan’s.

Especially after Ye Yuan converted Lu-er’s frost poison into a vortex, her cultivation speed became even greater than before.

Lu-er had a blissful look. Her cold face instantly melted, seemingly like a glacier melting, instantly stunning everyone.

“Lu-er has followed Young Master for so many years. Finally, I can be of help to Young Master,” Lu-er said happily.

Ye Yuan said with a smile, “Your Nine Yin Divine Link Meridian is a physique of extreme cold, the jinx of iceflames. Although your cultivation realm is not there yet, the Iceflame Mystic Sovereign Ganoderma can’t do anything to you at all.”

Lu-er nodded and said, “Young Master, you just bother with catching it. Leave this iceflame to Lu-er.”

Ye Yuan nodded his head and stomped forward!

When the Iceflame Mystic Sovereign Ganoderma saw the situation, it was seemingly like it had its tail stepped on, spraying out a massive cloud of iceflames in one go.

Lu-er followed closely behind Ye Yuan, emperor qi spitting wildly, freezing those iceflames into ice in an instant.

This scene stunned everybody.

Especially Ding Zhanguo and Shu Yunqing. The two of them were well aware of the iceflames’ prowess. Did not expect that Ye Yuan let out a young lass who was actually completely immune to the iceflames.

Ding Zhanguo said absentmindedly, “Truly didn’t think that the jinx of the iceflames was actually the Nine Yin Divine Link Meridian! Looks like that Ji kid was long prepared!”

Ye Yuan wanted to refine the Dao Defying Pill. Naturally, he studied these nine great spirit medicines very in-depth.



This Iceflame Mystic Sovereign Ganoderma was long researched thoroughly by Ye Yuan already.

“Damn it!”

He Dajiang secretly gnashed his teeth. Little did he think that Ye Yuan actually dealt with the iceflames, this big problem, with the greatest of ease.

But the more anxious he was, the more he could not take Ao Qian down.

Instead, Ao Qian almost reversed the situation quite a number of times by taking advantage of when he was distracted.

“*Heh*, want to fight, got to focus a bit. It’s out of the question for you to be like this!” Ao Qian said with a scoff.

Inside the Profound Heaven Nine Battles Formation, Ye Yuan had been wandering around erratically the entire time and did not unleash attacks at the Iceflame Mystic Sovereign Ganoderma immediately.

Lu-er followed slowly behind and opened up the path for Ye Yuan.

Suddenly, Ye Yuan’s fingertip quivered. A streak of cold light flashed past, piercing straight for the Iceflame Mystic Sovereign Ganoderma!

*Chiii!*

A row of iceflames lit up, instantly striking that streak of cold light.

A bit of flying ash landed from the sky, turning into dust.

Ye Yuan was not discouraged. He continued walking and said to Lu-er, “Keep your eyes on my movements!”

Lu-er understood tacitly and said, “Don’t worry, Young Master!”

Ye Yuan hastened his movement technique, and another streak of cold light flashed past. This time, Lu-er learned her lesson. A fine streak of emperor qi struck out, instantly turning that trace of iceflames into ice cubes.

*Chiii!*

A light ring echoed out as if there was something pricked into the Iceflame Mystic Sovereign Ganoderma’s body.

The Iceflame Mystic Sovereign Ganoderma trembled all over as if it was convulsing.

Ye Yuan did not have the slightest hesitation. Flinging his hands, several streaks of cold light was fired out again, hitting the Iceflame Mystic Sovereign Ganoderma.

This time, the Iceflame Mystic Sovereign Ganoderma’s body stiffened up and collapsed onto the ground with a loud bang.

The Iceflame Mystic Sovereign Ganoderma that even two great Void Mystic powerhouses could not take down was finished off by Ye Yuan just like this.

Those few streaks of cold light were silver needles prepared by Ye Yuan in advance. It was dipped in a medicinal liquid that Ye Yuan concocted to specifically target the Iceflame Mystic Sovereign Ganoderma.

As long as the medicine spirit was hit, it would reveal its original form.

After the Iceflame Mystic Sovereign Ganoderma fell to the ground, it transformed into the appearance of a ganoderma very quickly, being returned to its original form.

Ye Yuan did not say a word and directly put it away. This first of the nine great core medicines was obtained without much trouble at all.

Two great super holy lands restrained each other. In the end, it actually benefited Ye Yuan.

He Dajiang never thought that Ye Yuan would take care of the medicine spirit in no time flat, and his expression could not help changing greatly.

“Quickly withdraw!” He Dajiang shouted.

As he was speaking, He Dajiang suddenly urged his divine king domain to the limits, attempting to shake off Ao Qian’s pestering.

Ao Qian gave a cold laugh and said, “Want to run? How can it be that easy?”

He Dajiang’s move was earthshaking. But Ao Qian was a character who had already become incredibly cunning with age, how could he let He Dajiang go so easily?

He Dajiang’s move was unleashed, but his expression changed drastically.

“You ... When did you?!”

He Dajiang discovered that Ao Qian’s divine king domain actually already corroded his divine king domain imperceptibly, utterly sticking onto him.

Ao Qian laughed loudly and said, “Brat, when your Grandpa Ao was playing with divine king domains, your grandfather wasn’t even born yet! Dragon Prancing the Four Seas is hailed as the dragon clan’s strongest domain. With the likes of you, you also dare to play with your Grandpa Ao? Watch closely, Maelstrom Garroter!”

At this instant, countless miniature vortexes suddenly appeared in the two people’s divine king domains. That terrifying garroting power actually ground He Dajiang’s blade lights into smithereens.

*“Puhwark ...”*

He Dajiang immediately sprayed out a mouthful of blood, the wound on his chest deep enough to see bones!

When everyone saw this scene, they were all struck dumb with amazement.

He Dajiang suppressed Ao Qian all-round, not giving him even a hint of a chance to catch his breath. He did not think that in the end, Ao Qian actually directly finished him off, akin to the weak overcoming the strong.

“Brother He! Are you alright?”

Wu Yuanqiao cried out in alarm and immediately shook off Shu Yunqing, heading over to support He Dajiang.

Wu Yuanqiao was not someone loyal to friends. But at this time, he also knew that the three of them were ants on a rope.

He Dajiang waved his hand and said, “W-Won’t die!”

His injuries looked terrifying but did not harm the foundation. He hurriedly fished out a medicinal pill and swallowed. The injuries on his body healed at a speed visible to the naked eye.

But his aura compared to just now was weakened by a great deal.

Ye Yuan also looked at Ao Qian very astonishedly and said, “Nicely done, Old Ao! Your title of dragon clan’s number one powerhouse really isn’t for show!”

Ao Qian laughed loudly and said, “*Haha*, isn’t this still all thanks to Your Excellency bestowing pills? This battle today, Old Ao, I, finally vented this vexation in my chest!”

Ao Qian was really endlessly grateful towards Ye Yuan. Without Ye Yuan, he would not even be able to get out of the White Tiger Dungeon, let alone talk about having a great battle with the current Divine Realm’s apex powerhouses.

The dragon race was a proud race. Ao Qian was even the best of them among this race. The grievance in his heart these few years could be imagined.

This period of time, he watched Jiang Taicang and Wu Luo, the two of them successively breaking through to the realm of Void Mystic, his heart was long itching unbearably already.

And this battle, he did indeed fight to his heart’s content, unleashing his understanding towards divine king domains to the limits.

Just as he said, when he was playing with divine king domains, He Dajiang’s grandfather wasn’t even born yet!

Him being able to overcome the strong as the weak today was absolutely not by accident, but a true manifestation of his strength!

Ye Yuan said with a laugh, “Medicinal pills can’t increase your strength<sup>1</sup>. Being able to defeat He Dajiang from the standpoint of the weak, this is your capability! Looks like I’ve underestimated the title of the dragon race’s number one powerhouse!”

What Ye Yuan said were heartfelt words. Regardless of whether it was Ao Duo or Ao Yong, Ye Yuan somewhat looked down on them both. But today, Ao Qian blew his mind.