

Medicine God 1071

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 1071: Undying Body!

The few people exchanged a glance, each seeing thick astonishment from the other party's eyes.

The information that Ye Yuan's words revealed was too many.

Firstly, it was Fiendgod Jia Lan!

Fiendgod this term, only Deity Realm powerhouses were worthy of possessing.

Which was also to say that that black-clothed person they bumped into previously was actually a Deity Realm powerhouse!

Although Jia Lan was a far cry from before, Deity Realm was Deity Realm. It was the realm that all of the martial artists yearned for.

Of course, this was not what shocked them the most.

What made them the most shocked was that when Fiendgod Jia Lan came into being, Ye Yuan was actually present. Moreover ... he even seriously wounded the fiendgod!

Ye Yuan did not break through to Dao Profound Realm for very long too. Then when he encountered Jia Lan, just what was his cultivation realm at that time?

The Ye Yuan, who was inferior, actually defeated the fiendgod at the latter's own ground. This was too inconceivable.

One could imagine that if not for Ye Yuan, the current Divine Realm would probably long have had a wave of sanguinary slaughter set off already.

Because there was that serious injury that time, that was why it made Jia Lan have no choice but to cease all activities and search for a physical body anew to recover strength again. This delay was several year's time.

Except, everyone did not expect that the Medicine King Hall's connection with the fiend race was actually so deep.

If not for the Medicine King Hall, probably Jia Lan's recovery of strength would still have to postpone several years, even as long as several dozen years.

Another thing, this Holy Mother Devil Flower was actually an existence even more terrifying than Fiendgod Jia Lan.

What kind of existence was that?

They could not imagine it. But it must be very dreadful!

"The only thing worthy of us rejoicing over is that this Holy Mother Devil Flower's strength is likewise greatly discounted due to being suppressed for too long. It should be incredibly weak right now. If we don't get rid of it at this time, it would likely sow seeds of trouble in the future! Moreover, I feel that it's

just like a mother; inoculating fiendish energy! In my view, this Holy Mother Devil Flower should be a very important thing to the fiend race. We absolutely cannot let it come into being just like that!" Ye Yuan said solemnly.

"B-But, milord, even if it's very weak, it's also not what we're able to deal with! You look at those few!" Jiang Taicang said.

Everyone looked over but saw that Sword Thirteen and Shu Yunqing, these Void Mystic Realm powerhouses, were all put in a miserable state by the devil vine.

Furthermore, in pace with the increased in slaughtered martial artists by the devil vine, its strength was gradually building up.

The more it dragged, the greater the danger those Void Mystic powerhouses would be in.

The weak Holy Mother Devil Flower was also not what they could shake.

Ye Yuan's brows furrowed, and he said, "My mind is made up, don't say anymore! In a while, you guys enter the Vast Heaven Pagoda, I'll dash to the vicinity of its main body with merging into heaven and earth. Everyone listen to my command and attack its main body together!"

The four people's expressions turned austere, all nodding their heads.

Although they were somewhat fearful, they also knew that what Ye Yuan said was right. Not dealing with the Holy Mother Devil Flower today, there would likely not be any more chance in the future.

Ye Yuan and Ji Canglan's score had to be settled sooner or later. If Ji Canglan got the Holy Mother Devil Flower up the Medicine King Hall, Ye Yuan would virtually have no hope of taking revenge anymore.

Moreover, if they let this Holy Mother Devil Flower out, the Divine Realm would definitely be plunged into an abyss of suffering.

Whether for the collective or personally, eliminating the Holy Mother Devil Flower was a must!

"I'm going too!" Ye Qing suddenly said in a cold voice.

Ye Yuan was somewhat puzzled. Today's Ye Qing seemed to be rather unusual.

But he did not say much either and just nodded his head.

Ye Yuan's mind stirred and took everyone into the Vast Heaven Pagoda, then directly vanished on the spot.

The next instant, he already arrived in the proximity of the giant flower!

However, Ye Yuan still underestimated the Holy Mother Devil Flower. His figure had yet to appear when a devil vine suddenly stabbed out diagonally, slamming directly onto the void!

Bang!

Ye Yuan's figure was actually directly smashed out. His merging into heaven and earth actually lost effectiveness a second time!

“Attack!”

Ye Yuan seemed to have been long prepared about this. With a loud cry, he let everyone out.

Ao Qian, the five people, had long already been accumulating power and awaiting release, getting ready their attacks. Ye Yuan also took out the Sacred Dragon Token without any hesitation and immediately extracted 10% of his blood essence and a large quantity of divine essence, and poured it into the Sacred Dragon Token.

Six attacks with overwhelming power blasted over at that beautiful flower!

Ye Yuan’s Sacred Dragon Token even left people far behind in the dust, drawing a stream of dazzling light in the sky, heading straight for the giant flower.

Whoosh ...

The beautiful flower was naturally unwilling to be captured without putting up a fight. It summoned out countless vines to surround and suppress the six people.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The devil vine was incomparably fearsome from beginning to end. Ao Qian five people’s attacks were actually directly blocked by the vines.

Only Ye Yuan’s attack directly tore open a large hole in the devil vine, its power not reducing in the slightest, and headed towards the flower’s main body!

Right at this time, the Fiendgod Jia Lan, who had been consolidating fiendish energy all along, suddenly opened his eyes. His figure instantly vanished on the spot.

“Devil Flames Billowing to the Skies!

Jia Lan’s figure reached first despite moving later, immediately appearing between the giant flower and the Sacred Dragon Token’s attack.

At the same time, a violent black-colored flame erupted with him as the center, and pounced straight for that attack!

Rumble!

Two terrifying attacks collided together. Jia Lan’s figure was instantly blasted until he flew out backward, viciously smashing him deep underground.

This attack, Ye Yuan prevailed.

But his assault target was the giant flower and not Jia Lan. This attack was neutralized by Jia Lan just like that.

In a blink of an eye, vines coiled over towards him crazily.

As if enraged by Ye Yuan’s attack, vines rose out of the ground one by one and unleashed terrifying attacks at Ye Yuan the six people.

Ye Yuan did not hesitate in the slightest. Operating merging into heaven and earth, he avoided the attacks of those vines.

“Ye Yuan, send me to the Dao Spirit Tree here!” Ye Qing suddenly yelled out.

Ye Yuan was slightly surprised but did not think too much either. He knew that Ye Qing would not do any meaningless thing at this time.

Immediately, without hesitation, Ye Yuan directly put the five of them away into the Vast Heaven Pagoda again and merged into heaven and earth once more.

Rumble!

Ye Yuan just thought about approaching the giant flower, when he was smashed out of the void by the crazed vines.

He was not discouraged and merged into heaven and earth once more, attempting to skirt around those vines.

But no matter how he went around, he would always be smashed out from the void by the devil vine.

This devil vine’s comprehension of laws had clearly far surpassed him.

“*Haha*, a useless brat. The Holy Mother Devil Flower is a heaven and earth spiritual plant. Its comprehension of Heavenly Dao laws is far stronger than yours. Your merging into heaven and earth can’t even pass through my round, so how can you possibly pass it persistently?”

A black figure scurried out from underground. It was precisely the Fiendgod Jia Lan who was just smashed underground by Ye Yuan!

Jia Lan was still surging with fiendish energy at this time and actually did not look the least bit injured!

Seeing this scene, Ye Yuan could not help being slightly surprised too.

For the sake of that attack just now, he extracted away one-tenth of his blood essence and expended a large amount of divine essence. Jia Lan actually did not sustain any injury?

Seeing Ye Yuan’s expression, Jia Lan was delighted to the extreme and laughed wildly as he said, “Why? Are you very surprised why I’m not hurt? *Hahaha* ... The Sacred Dragon Token is indeed formidable, but the Holy Mother Devil Flower is the mother of the fiend race. With it around, I’m of the undying body! Therefore, prepare to die!”

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Chapter 1072: Complete Dragon Transformation, Golden Right Claw!

Undying body!

Jia Lan’s words made Ye Yuan startled in his heart.

He knew that Jia Lan was not deceiving him. This Holy Mother Devil Flower seemed to be able to provide him fiendish energy unceasingly.

Ye Yua knew how terrifying his attack earlier was. Even if Jia Lan had Divine King cultivation realm currently, it was also not possible to be completely unscathed.

This was also to say that if he was unable to destroy that flower, he would forever not be able to defeat Jia Lan!

Furthermore, there were still so many devil vines giving him help!

“Undying body, is it?”

Ye Yuan’s eyes narrowed slightly, and he suddenly took out the Starmoon Sword.

“Limitless Life-Death Sword!”

The moment the quasi-divine king domain appeared, even Jia Lan felt incomparably amazed too.

“Fine lad, just Second Level Dao Profound and you actually comprehended divine king domain already! Your talent is truly heaven-defying in this age of declining laws! However ... using it to deal with me, still too tender!”

Shock was only shock. Jia Lan’s present strength was much stronger than Ye Yuan.

Jia Lan was not what trash could compare to. He was once a Fiendgod cultivation realm powerhouse. His comprehension of laws was far stronger than ordinary martial artists.

He did not avoid the incomparably sharp sword intent in the slightest and directly smashed a punch over towards Ye Yuan.

Rumble!

After one blow, Ye Yuan’s divine king domain was actually struck until it directly crumbled, his figure being sent flying out too.

Those vines also seized the opportunity and wanted to capture him, coiling over towards Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan’s figure suddenly disappeared, evading the devil vine’s attack ingeniously.

What a powerful physical body!

Jia Lan actually only relied on the power of the fleshy body to forcefully scatter Ye Yuan’s divine king domain!

Once the fiend race obtained a fleshy body, they were truly unbelievably powerful. The current Jia Lan was more than several times stronger than when at the boneyard.

“Hahaha ... Boy, your divine king domain is too weak! If you really reached the realm of Void Mystic, I’d really not be your match! But the current you ... I can crush you casually!” Jia Lan said insolently.

Toward Ye Yuan, Jia Lan hated to the max in his heart too.

If not for Ye Yuan severely wounding him, he would have long already recovered to a considerable strength now, and not reach an extent of making compromises to salvage the situation for the past few years.

Being seriously injured by the Soul Suppressing Peal that time, he had not recovered his vitality until now as well. Using a trick to let the Holy Mother Devil Flower out this time, a very large part of the reason was in order to recover vitality.

Now that he ran into Ye Yuan a second time, Jia Lan would naturally have to overpower properly, so as to give vent to the hatred in his heart.

Ye Yuan spat and said with a cold smile, “Casually crushing me, *huh?* Bring it on!”

“Roar!”

A shocking dragon roar tore through the horizon. Ye Yuan’s figure suddenly disappeared.

The place he was originally standing at, a thousand-foot long massive azure dragon actually appeared at this time! Different from ordinary azure dragons, this azure dragon’s right claw presented a golden color!

Seeing this scene, Jia Lan’s pupils constricted, unbelievably shocked!

“Complete dragon transformation! This boy actually wants to compete in fleshy body with me!”

“Golden right claw! Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm!”

The massive azure dragon spoke human language, its right claw smacking out with a whistle.

Immediately, lightning flashed, and thunder rumbled. An enormous essence energy palm carried the might of heaven and earth, smacking over in the direction where Jia Lan was standing.

After complete dragonification, the power of Ye Yuan’s physical body skyrocketed several times. Adding on the late-stage spirit rank Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm as well as the golden right claw refined and formed with the primeval dragon bone.

The might of this palm was incomparably shocking!

This palm could absolutely blow up an ordinary divine king!

Jia Lan’s expression changed and suddenly slammed a fist out. Peerlessly violent fiendish energy headed for that enormous palm incomparably savagely.

“Evilfiend Divine Fist!”

In the sky, one azure and one black, two terrifying attacks collided together, stirring up an incomparably violent air billow.

The thousand-foot long azure dragon that Ye Yuan transformed into was struck until he flew out in reverse, but Jia Lan was even more tragic. He was smacked into the ground by Ye Yuan’s palm once again.

Terrifying essence energy rippled out, directly destroying a large stretch of the devil vines.

But with this, it rescued a large group of martial artists.

They looked at that incomparably magnificent huge dragon in the sky, incredibly in awe and veneration in their hearts.

“20 years in a blink of an eye, Lord Qingyun Zi is truly remarkable! Now, he’s no longer that Qingyun Zi who only knows how to refine pills!”

“Divine king domain, complete dragon transformation, also, that golden right claw. Simply too terrifying! That blow earlier could absolutely blow up an ordinary divine king!”

“Lord Qingyun Zi is truly the only one awake while the world is drunk! To think that we were still afraid of him snatching the Dao Spirit Fruit with us previously. Thinking about it now, really ashamed!”

“Yeah! Lord Qingyun Zi originally could run away, but he chose to stay behind! We can’t watch him fight alone! Everyone, attack together and exterminate that devil flower!”

Those martial artists saved by Ye Yuan were all incredibly ashamed. Quite a number of people were moved by Ye Yuan and charged over toward the Holy Mother Devil Flower without heed for their lives.

“Don’t!” Ye Yuan roared.

However, it was already too late ...

Countless vines extended out from under the ground once more, virtually devouring those martial artists in an instant.

At present, of the 100 thousand martial artists, those who died were dead, those injured were down. There were already less than 10% remaining.

In this short while, the devil vines already slaughtered several tens of thousands of martial artists and absorbed large quantities of blood essence.

And these blood essences were currently regurgitation-feeding the Medicine King Hall’s martial artists.

Up till now, only Jia Lan alone took action, while the Medicine King Hall’s martial artists all had not made a move yet!

“Sword Thirteen, Shu Yunqing, He Dajiang, what are you all still waiting for? Once the devil flower comes into being, none of you can escape!” Ye Yuan roared furiously in the air.

He knew that these guys had been watching the fire on the opposite shore the whole time, and did not exert their utmost effort.

Void Mystic Realm powerhouses were unlikely to be effortlessly finished off by a few tendrils of the devil vine.

Being exposed by Ye Yuan like this, the few people knew that they could not carry on feigning any longer. Each and every one of them had a grand display of invincible might and dispersed the vines very quickly.

Swoosh ...

After He Dajiang broke apart the vines, he did not remain but sped straight for the Immemorial Medicine Garden's entrance.

"He Dajiang, you're shameless!" Shu Yunqung cursed.

But he had not finished scolding yet when several more figures fled outwards. They were precisely Wu Yuanqiao, Yue Xinping, and the others.

At this time, Jia Lan tunneled out from underneath the earth again and still surged with heinous fiendish energy, without any hints of suffering injuries at all.

He looked at the few profiles currently leaving at full speed and said with a cold smile, "*Heh heh*, want to run? You all are also looking down on Lord Holy Mother too much!"

His voice had yet to fade when intense tremor sounds suddenly came from below the ground.

Rumble!

Several vines suddenly tunneled out from underground and bound He Dajiang trio up with a momentum like a sudden peal of thunder, which left no time for covering ears!

But these vines were different from those in front of them. They were all purplish-black color!

When Sword Thirteen and the rest saw this scene, they all turned pale with fright.

"Turns out that until now, this devil vine hasn't used its full strength yet!" Sword Thirteen's expression was very ugly as he muttered.

"These purplish-black devil vines should be that Holy Mother Devil Flower's main body! Previously not attacking was because it hasn't broken free from beneath the earth yet. Now that it absorbed so many martial artists' blood essence, its strength has already recovered too much!" Ye Yuan said solemnly.

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Chapter 1073: Withered Tree Sprouting New Leaves in Spring

Absorbing several tens of thousands of martial artists' blood essence, the devil vine finally revealed its fangs.

He Dajiang trio's bodies were currently shriveling at a speed visible to the naked eye. Void Mystic powerhouses of an era actually perished just like that.

This scene made everyone suck in a cold breath.

Jia Lan laughed loudly and said, "Lord Holy Mother will become more and more powerful after absorbing blood essence. Although the current Divine Realm's laws don't allow Deity Realm powerhouses to exist, with her foundation, there isn't any difficulty in reaching Half-Deity Realm. Hence, none of you can escape today! Everyone here today, all have to die!"

Jia Lan's words made Sword Thirteen and the rest incomparably horrified. Half-Deity Realm sounded extraordinary.

But they did not know that Ye Yuan knew what Half-Deity Realm was.

Back then, Fang Tian and that Heavenly Fiendgod were Half-Deity Realm.

Any one among them was an existence capable of sweeping across the Divine Realm!

If the Holy Mother Devil Flower could reach that kind of existence, forget about them, it was a catastrophe to the entire Divine Realm too.

Ye Yuan said with a cold smile, "Is that so? Then I'll kill you first!"

Done talking, Ye Yuan deployed the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating palm once more, planning to severely injure Jia Lan again.

Jia Lan laughed loudly and said, "It's no use, boy! Your golden right claw is indeed formidable, but no matter how you fight, it's impossible to kill me!"

Ye Yuan sneered coldly and said, "Will only know if I try!"

When Sword Thirteen they all saw He Dajiang's miserable state, they could not hold back anymore as well.

Sword Thirteen cried out, "Fight it out with them! Exterminate the Medicine King Hall's people first!"

Sword Thirteen was the one whose strength was the most intact among all of the Void Mystic powerhouses right now. He did not hesitate in the slightest before charging towards Sun Man.

The other Void Mystic powerhouses knew that there was no way to resolve things today anymore, and also threw the last trace of mentality of getting lucky to the back of their minds, all charging over towards the Medicine King Hall that side.

The Medicine King Hall's experts were surrounded by a cloud of fiendish energy at this time, appearing very dark and frightening.

Seeing Sword Thirteen they all took action. Sun Man laughed coldly and stepped forward wielding his sword. The two groups of people instantly clashed together.

What made this group of people astounded was that they all, so many Void Mystic powerhouses, did not form a one-sided suppression.

Those Medicine King Hall's divine king powerhouses, each and every one of their strength was actually not beneath theirs!

Especially Sun Man, in just the work of a few moves, he forced Sword Thirteen until he was teetering on his feet, all the way until Shu Yunqing joined the group battle, before both sides barely managed to fight to a draw.

As for the others, they could not gain any advantage at all.

Furthermore, the purplish-black vines also harassed those Void Mystic powerhouses from time to time. These Void Mystic powerhouses were actually surrounded by peril.

While on another side, a violent Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm arrived with a howl once more. Jia Lan was not careless either. It was the Evilfiend Divine Fist again, heading straight for Ye Yuan.

Two terrifying attacks looking as if they were about to collide in the air. But, a change suddenly occurred!

Ye Yuan carried the horrifying Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm and vanished before Jia Lan's eyes!

At virtually the same time, Ye Yuan's figure suddenly appeared in the vicinity of the Holy Mother Devil Flower.

At this time, the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm was just about to finish accumulating power. Ye Yuan suddenly smacked a palm out.

Seeing this scene, Jia Lan revealed a look of shock.

He completely did not think that Ye Yuan actually pulled this trick on him, making use of merging into heaven and earth to ruthlessly play with him.

This bit of distance was seriously too near to merging into heaven and earth. Even if his speed was any faster, he could not keep up with Ye Yuan's speed either. He could only watch Ye Yuan's Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm rumble towards the Holy Mother Devil Flower helplessly.

That Holy Mother Devil Flower clearly had intelligence, but also did not expect Ye Yuan to pull this move.

But its reaction was also extremely swift. The instant Ye Yuan merged into heaven and earth, it detected Ye Yuan's intentions.

Purplish-black vines rose to the sky, desperately wanting to block off Ye Yuan's Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm.

This move of Ye Yuan's directly caught a time lag. From merging into heaven and earth to revealing his body, the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm's palm force already completed. It was just moving places.

Rumble!

The vines were directly treated as meat cushions for the Holy Mother Devil Flower, being pulverized into shreds by the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm.

But with this block, the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm did not have much power remaining anymore as well.

This bit of attack could not cause the least bit of threat to the Holy Mother Devil Flower at all.

Ye Yuan still wanted to attack when another wave of devil vines flew out. Jia Lan also rushed over already, not giving him any opportunity at all.

Helpless, Ye Yuan battled together with Jia Lan once more.

But all of the people did not notice that when Ye Yuan unleashed the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm just now, an azure light quietly entered inside the already withered Dao Spirit Tree under the cover of the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm.

The attack this time, Ye Yuan had long predicted that he would return without accomplishing anything. His true objective was in order to send Ye Qing over.

Jia Lan intercepted Ye Yuan. This time, he was really seething with rage.

“Boy, to actually pull this trick on me! If a tiger doesn’t demonstrate its prowess, do you really take this Lord Fiendgod as someone to be trifled with?” Jia Lan said with a furious roar.

“Dogfart fiendgod, aren’t you just a divine king right now? What’s there to be cocky about?” Ye Yuan said with a disdainful look.

When Jia Lan came into being back then, Ye Yuan was merely just a Heaven Enlightenment Realm martial artist and could already play with him by relying on various kinds of methods.

Several years passed. Ye Yuan’s progress rate far exceeded Jia Lan’s imagination.

For Jia Lan to want to thrash Ye Yuan again like back then, it was already impossible.

But Ye Yuan’s words stepped onto Jia Lan’s tail. He howled furiously, “Boy, your Lord Jia Lan will let you take a look at what’s a true fiendgod! Fiendgod Nine Transformations, Sixth Transformation!”

Rumble!

Jia Lan’s body grew rapidly all of a sudden, and actually grew as much as a hundred feet! His fiendish energy also instantly skyrocketed several dozen times!

At the same time, sinister protruding fangs grew out of his mouth. The human hands also grew sharp talons.

He looked just like a fiendgod descending to the earth.

“Evilfiend Divine Fist!”

Still the same move. But displaying it at this time was entirely different from earlier.

Bang!

Ye Yuan had no time to display any move and was directly struck by this punch. The massive dragon body was smashed into the depths under the ground like a cannonball.

At this moment, Jia Lan utterly went berserk. That terrifying power, even other Void Mystic Realm powerhouses also trembled with fear when they felt it.

After Jia Lan went berserk, his strength skyrocketed more than 10 times compared to earlier.

This whatever Fiendgod Nine Transformations was truly powerful to the extreme.

Those Void Mystic Realm powerhouses were all endlessly alarmed and secretly rejoiced that their opponent was not Jia Lan.

Jia Lan’s figure instantly vanished on the spot. Then, a series of rumbles came from beneath the earth.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh.

The vines slaughtered the remnant martial artists wantonly. While on the other side, the group of Void Mystic powerhouses was also beaten until they did not have the least bit of strength to ward off blows.

The entire battle situation was already completely controlled by the fiend race firmly.

Yet, everyone did not notice that on that Dao Spirit Tree which had long withered already, was akin to a withered tree sprouting new leaves in spring, growing out a tender shoot.

The delicate shoot was incomparably weak but was growing and strengthening at a speed visible to the naked eye.

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Chapter 1074: Ye Qing Showing his Might

The tiny bud became a little shoot. The little shoot became a small tree. The small tree gradually grew thick, the branches and leaves gradually flourishing.

A large evergreen tree grew on the Dao Spirit Tree's dead wood.

The Holy Mother Devil Flower was currently absorbing the martial artists' blood essence crazily when all of a sudden, it started quivering intensely.

That bright and juicy petal actually gradually became dim.

Those Void Mystic powerhouses were currently put into a sorry state by the devil vines. Suddenly, those vines retreated like tidewater.

The vines pursuing martial artists similarly retracted back.

Everyone looked at this scene, all incomparably astounded as if returning to the human world from hell.

In a twinkle, that small tree already grew into a large tree. Although it was less than a one-ten thousandth of the Dao Spirit Tree, it was currently rapidly growing at a speed visible to the naked eye.

In contrast, the Holy Mother Devil Flower actually seemed like it withered. Not only did its color dim, but the giant flower petals were also currently gradually shrinking.

Holy Mother Devil Flower looked like the small tree absorbed away all of the nutrients.

Rumble!

Jia Lan's punch sent Ye Yuan rumbling out of the surface of the earth, but he did not pursue it anymore.

He felt that the strength in his body was disappearing bit by bit!

At this time, Ye Yuan had long recovered to human form already. But his body was lacerated with wounds everywhere, looking very miserable.

The strength of the Fiendgod Nine Transformations' Jia Lan was truly incomparably terrifying.

But the expression on Jia Lan's face was even more terrifying than Ye Yuan's injuries!

"You ... What the hell did you do to Lord Holy Mother? Why ... Why is my strength disappearing?" Jia Lan said in terror.

Ye Yuan flashed a miserable smile and said, “*Huhu*, looking at that strange flower’s appearance, it seems to be suffering! Don’t ask me what I did, because I don’t know either.”

Jia Lan’s expression turned black, and he roared angrily, “I’ll kill you!”

Jia Lan suddenly slammed a fist out, aiming for Ye Yuan.

Right at this time, that giant glower actually gave off a shrill and miserable cry, piercing until everyone’s eardrums hurt.

This cry made all of the martial artists jittery, goosebumps breaking out all over the body.

The Holy Mother Devil Flower was becoming small at a speed visible to the naked eye, finally becoming the size of a person. Then it actually transformed into a beauty.

The beauty collapsed beside the large tree that had just grown weakly, unconscious to the world.

That large tree suddenly transformed with a sway of its body and became the appearance of a youth. Who could it be if not Ye Qing?

But Ye Qing’s current condition, even Ye Yuan was greatly shocked too.

Just how long had it been? Ye Qing actually directly rose to peak Tier 9!

What on earth did this guy do?

Just as Ye Yuan was in amazement, Ye Qing already mustered up enough essence energy, planning on giving that beauty a lethal blow.

Jia Lan’s expression changed drastically. How could he still care about Ye Yuan? His figure sped towards Ye Qing like lightning.

However, it was too late!

Rumble!

The place the beauty was at was directly smashed into sludge by Ye Qing.

The attack power of the peak Tier 9 Ye Qing could not be underestimated.

Everything was over!

Jia Lan looked at the debris all over the ground blankly but already could not find traces of that beauty.

Seeing this scene, everyone was dumbfounded with shock.

This great fiend came into being and was actually finished off by a youth right away?

Ye Yuan looked at Ye Qing and said with a tragic smile, “You punk, really have some capabilities! What on earth did you do? Why would your strength advance tremendously?”

Ye Qing said with a smile, “You all know that the Dao Spirit Fruit is able to let martial artists step into Deity Realm. Then do you know the origin of the Dao Spirit Tree?”

Ye Yuan was stunned, the him who boasted of being all-knowing was also stumped this time.

Legends only had it that the Dao Spirit Tree was a divine tree that could only bear one Dao Spirit Fruit every 1.5 million years.

But the origin of the Dao Spirit Tree, Ye Yuan had never heard before. Because it was likely very hard for even Deity Realm powerhouses to live for as long as 1.5 million years.

Looking at Ye Qing's expression, Ye Yuan suddenly had some realization.

Dao Spirit Tree, Azure Spirit Tree, one word apart, could it be ... the two actually had some connections?

Sure enough, Ye Qing said, "Once the Azure Spirit Tree attains Dao, it will transform into a Dao Spirit Tree! But the time required for the evolution of this process is far too long. Hence, there are virtually very few people who know."

Hearing these words, Ye Yuan was endlessly amazed too.

He even thought that the Dao Spirit Tree was a heaven and earth spiritual plant and was born a divine tree. He did not think that it actually evolved from an Azure Spirit Tree.

"But this Dao Spirit Tree is clearly already withered, so how did you ..." Ye Yuan said curiously.

"This Dao Spirit Tree should be what an ancient powerhouse used to assist the grand array in suppressing the devil flower. It's just, they never expected that this devil flower was incomparably cunning, and actually planted a devil seed on the Dao Spirit Tree, leaching onto the Azure Spirit Tree. Countless years passed, but the life force of the Azure Spirit Tree was drained away by the devil flower. The Dao Spirit Tree and Dao Spirit Fruit that we saw previously were merely an illusion formed by the devil flower. Because she leached on the Dao Spirit Tree, we were completely unable to differentiate the truth and false through the grand array at all."

Ye Qing's words made Ye Yuan sighed endlessly. A perfectly fine Dao Spirit Tree was actually gone just like that.

Ye Qing continued unhurriedly, "Although the Dao Spirit Tree died, how vibrant was its life force? Furthermore, even though that devil flower exhausted the Dao Spirit Tree to death, countless years of suppression still made her expenditure immense. I'm from the same origin as the Dao Spirit Tree, latching onto it directly severed that devil flower's escape route, then I siphoned her life force crazily. Under my scheming, her vitality was greatly injured as well."

Ye Qing did not avoid Jia Lan when talking. After Jia Lan heard, his face turned livid with rage.

He gnashed his teeth in hatred, but without the Holy Mother Devil Flower, he was completely powerless and alone currently.

"Retreat!" Jia Lan gritted his teeth and said.

He was just thinking of moving but discovered that a large group of martial artists already encircled the surroundings.

These martial artists were all remnants under the Holy Mother Devil Flower's besiegement. 100 thousand martial artists, only two to three thousand people remained.

Their hatred towards Jia Lan was completely unable to use words to describe.

“Run! Go on and run!”

“You, these insidious and cunning fiends, didn’t think that there would be instant-retribution, right?”

“Everybody, attack together! We must rip this guy’s corpse apart!”

The martial artists able to survive were all experts among experts. Even if not divine king powerhouses, their concept’s comprehension was definitely very high as well.

Their strength left no room for doubt.

These two to three thousand martial artists attacking together was really more than what Jia Lan could handle.

Except, Ye Yuan’s brows furrowed, still feeling that something was not right.

Logically speaking, the die was cast. But why was the foreboding premonition in his heart getting heavier and heavier?

Right then, a glint appeared in Ye Yuan’s gaze. He caught a hint of a mocking smile at the corners of Jia Lan’s mouth!

Although it was only that instant, it was absolutely not wrong!

“Not good! Everybody, quickly scatter! The Holy Mother Devil Flower isn’t dead at all! She lured everyone over to catch all in one fell swoop!” Ye Yuan yelled.

Hearing Ye Yuan’s words, everyone’s faces changed greatly. They would no longer doubt Ye Yuan’s words. Each and every one urged their movement technique to the limits, wanting to escape this stretch of land.

Right at this time, black gas rose up on the surface of the ground and enveloped everyone inside all at once.

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Chapter 1075: Despairing Laughter

In a blink of an eye, countless devil vines broke out of the earth.

In a relatively narrow and small radius, these martial artists had no time to even run at all!

Those countless devil vines towered up into the sky, sealing off all of their escape routes.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh ...

Purplish-black devil vines entangled these people tightly. Not a single one escaped, including Ye Yuan and Ye Qing!

With this, it was actually total annihilation!

Ye Yuan was still thinking of merging into heaven and earth, but the devil vines did not give him any chance at all, directly smacking him out of the void.

Ye Yuan's hands and legs were completely restrained. All the essence energy in his body actually could not be used at all!

This Holy Mother Devil Flower was seriously too bizarre.

That Holy Mother Devil Flower was not finished off by Ye Qing at all, but infiltrated underground, in order to prepare this final blow.

The more those martial artists killed, the more scattered they got, and the more powerful their strength as well. Routing individually was rather difficult.

But this Holy Mother Devil Flower acted out a big play together with Jia Lan, appearing weak to the enemy, and deceiving everyone.

"ARGH!!"

"ARGH!!"

"ARGH!!"

...

Waves of tragic screams lingered incessantly. The remaining martial artists were also drained of blood essence one by one.

Ye Yuan and Ye Qing, however, the devil vines seemed to not have the intention of making a move for the time being yet.

That beautiful woman walked out from among the devil vines and came before Ye Yuan and Ye Qing, while Jia Lan followed closely behind.

"Giggle, little babies whose hairs aren't even fully grown yet actually pulled tricks with this holy mother. You guys are still a bit too inexperienced!" the beautiful lady said with a chuckle.

This beautiful woman was peerlessly amorous. Slender and graceful, blue upper-garment half-exposed, one look, and it could hook away a person's soul.

With this chuckle, she was even more stunningly beautiful.

But how could the current Ye Yuan be in the mood to go and admire her beauty? This fiendish woman was not a kind person. That was an existence that could claim lives.

The devilish woman lightly caressed Ye Qing's face and said with a smile, "Azure Spirit Tree child, even your ancestor wasn't my match, let alone you! Allowed you some benefits, but you know how to give a plum in return for a peach and lured so many people over. This holy mother really doesn't know how to thank you!"

Ye Qing glared at the devilish woman, bared his teeth in anger, and said, "You despicable and insidious woman, this young lord will definitely kill you personally!~"

But the devilish woman did not care a whit. She still giggled and said, "Why does it sound like you're praising me? Little child, you can't even fend for yourself right now, still thinking about killing me?"

“Shameless!” Ye Yuan spat.

The devilish woman spun in front of Ye Yuan, her breath like orchids as she said with a light laugh, “Little child, you’re very decent! All of the people were beguiled by the Dao Spirit Fruit, but only you were able to maintain your original heart. Truly not easy. It’s just a shame that your strength is a little weak. Otherwise, you really might pose a threat to this holy mother.”

At this time, Jia Lan stepped forward and said to the devilish woman, “Lord Holy Mother, this boy is this era’s son of heaven’s mandate. Not only does he have Absolute Heaven’s Vast Heaven Stele, even the Soul Suppressing Pearl, which the Heaven One Sect lost, is actually in his hands too! This boy can’t be spared. Lord Holy Mother better kill him as soon as possible.”

The moment Jia Lan said that, even the devilish woman was endlessly shocked too.

“What did you say? The Vast Heaven Stele and Soul Suppressing Pearl, these two items are both in his possession?” The devilish woman’s voice raised an octave, looking at Ye Yuan with flickering bewilderment.

Jia Lan nodded and said, “Absolutely true!”

He recounted the matter of just breaking open the seal several years ago, leaving the devilish woman unbelievably astonished.

The Vast Heaven Stele and Soul Suppressing Pearl were existences capable of threatening the fiend race but gathered in the hands of one person. It could be seen how powerful Ye Yuan’s destiny was.

“If it’s as you said, this boy absolutely can’t be spared! Forget it, kill and be done with things here! With the death of the son of heaven’s mandate, nobody can stop the footsteps of my fiend race’s ascent!” said the devilish woman.

No one saw the devilish woman made any action. But then, vines started to devour Ye Yuan’s blood essence frenziedly.

The vines seemed to have grown roots and sprouted on his body, directly growing into his flesh, drawing all the blood in his body out.

Ye Yuan’s body started to be like the other martial artists, rapidly shriveling.

This devilish woman killed people with batting an eyelid from start to end and was not the least bit long-winded at all, killing right away.

At this time, the essence energy in Ye Yuan’s entire body was being controlled. He was completely unable to use an iota of strength.

Ye Yuan knew that at this rate, he was dead for sure!

Gritting his teeth, Ye Yuan poured all of his emperor qi into the Vast Heaven Stele in one go.

Rumble!

A surge of terrifying strength that originated from the primordial suddenly awakened within Ye Yuan’s body, directly sending the devilish woman and Jia Lan flying out.

The devil vines immediately collapsed under this surge of power that swept away all obstacles in the way, turning into a pile of fine powder.

The devilish woman's expression suddenly changed and said, "Not good, this boy is already capable of controlling the Vast Heaven Stele!"

Ye Yuan gave a loud cry. He shouted, "Vast Heaven Stele, suppress for me!"

The Vast Heaven Stele immediately flew out from inside the Vast Heaven Pagoda and suppressed down on the devilish woman and Jia Lan, akin to an enormous mountain.

Rumble!

The earth immediately started quaking. The Vast Heaven Stele directly suppressed the devilish woman and Jia Lan below.

Ye Yuan was very clear that the Vast Heaven Stele's suppression carried powers of law. Back then, when resisting the Greater Five Elements Heavenly Tribulation, it was evenly-matched too.

Using it to suppress a few fiendish things should not be any problem.

Dong dong dong!

Those vines retreated like tidewater once more. It was just that this time, the martial artists that still survived were scanty few.

Even a Void Mystic powerhouse like Sword Thirteen was also more dead than alive at this time, only left with one breath.

How could those divine king experts still be capable of surviving?

But Ye Yuan completely could not be bothered with them anymore. His blood essence was also drained as much as 40% in one go. Adding the 10% blood essence that using the Sacred Dragon Token previously expended, half of the blood essence within his body was drawn away.

Adding on activating the Vast Heaven Stele, the emperor qi in his body was stripped empty.

Current, Ye Yuan's entire person was dispirited and inert, also merely left with one breath hanging in there.

This devilish woman was too terrifying. In just this half a day's time, close to 50 thousand martial artists were actually slaughtered clean by her!

However, Ye Qing's condition was much better than Ye Yuan's.

He came over to support Ye Yuan and said, rather embarrassedly, "Sorry, i-it was my oversight."

Ye Yuan smiled bitterly and said, "Nothing to do with you. This devilish woman is too cunning. Furthermore, she's an existence that even an ancient major power could not take care of. How could she be so easy to kill?"

His voice had yet to fade when the Vast Heaven Stele suddenly started to shake vigorously.

Seeing this scene, Ye Yuan and Ye Qing's expressions both changed drastically.

Could it be that this devilish woman still had the strength to spare?

The Vast Heaven Stele was already Ye Yuan's final means. If it was still useless, they could only wait to die.

Ye Yuan's expression became incomparably ugly. However, the matter still developed in the worst direction.

"Hehe, such a shame ... You've only barely managed to activate the Vast Heaven Stele and can't even use one-ten thousandth of its capabilities. Using it to suppress this holy mother is still inadequate! Boy, you can go and die already!" The devilish woman's coquettish voice suddenly sounded out, making Ye Yuan and Ye Qing give rise to despair in their hearts.

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Chapter 1076: Divine Sword 'Evil Extermination'

The Vast Heaven Stone Stele suddenly started trembling intensely. Clouds of black gas crept out from the bottom of the Vast Heaven Stone Stele.

The more black gas that gathered, the more terrifying the fiendish energy. That violent fiendish energy actually propped the Vast Heaven Stone Stele up!

Rumble!

The Vast Heaven Stone Stele was actually pushed flying just like this!

This surge of fiendish energy was seriously too powerful.

The devilish woman's lithe figure indistinctly appeared and disappeared in the black gas.

"Hehe, without heaven and earth laws, there's no way to achieve the Deity Realm. Even if you're the son of heaven's mandate, you're unable to unleash the true power of the Vast Heaven Stone Stele. You're still too tender to be suppressing this holy mother. Little child, this big sister will send you on your way right now. It won't be too painful."

At this time, the devilish woman's fiendish energy surged to the sky, dyeing the entire sky black. Jia Lan's fiendish energy simply paled in comparison in front of her!

However, even though the devilish woman was fine, Jia Lan's fleshy body was crushed into pieces by the Vast Heaven Stone Stele.

The fleshy body that he cultivated for several years was actually ruined just like this.

The current Jia Lan became a cloud of black gas once more, even emitting wailing sounds continuously.

When Ye Yuan saw this scene, he revealed a look of despair as well.

No wonder Jia Lan was so respectfully in front of her. Being suppressed for countless of years, she actually still had such formidable strength.

The terrifying devil vines turned into sharp spikes and directly stabbed over towards Ye Yuan.

This was a lethal blow. Ye Yuan no longer had strength leftover to resist.

Ye Qing's expression changed. Two hands forming a seal, he similarly summoned innumerable vines, attempting to resist those sharp spikes' assassination.

It was just that his vines could not stand up to a single blow at all in front of the devil vine.

The sharp spikes broke through the blockade like crushing dry weeds and smashing rotten wood, charging towards Ye Yuan and Ye Qing.

Ye Yuan shut his eyes painfully. Even the Vast Heaven Stone Stele could not deal with this devilish woman. He was really completely out of ideas.

He knew that this devilish woman still had not recovered to her peak state currently. Once this devilish woman came into being, probably even the Ten Great Divine Kings were not a match either.

Just as Ye Yuan was at the boundary of awaiting death, a change suddenly occurred!

Rumble ...

Inside the void, incomparably piercingly cold sword energy suddenly erupted.

Above the sky, countless pale-yellow sword energy surged willfully, giving people an extremely strong sense of oppression.

That towering fiendish energy was actually gradually dissipated by these.

Whoosh!

A ray of pale-yellow sword energy tore through the sky, directly chopping down from high up in the air.

The vines currently stabbing towards Ye Yuan were actually forcefully chopped in half by this ray of sword energy.

The devilish woman was just being pleased with herself when all of a sudden, her expression changed greatly, and she looked towards above the sky abruptly.

"Damn it! Absolute Heaven that old bastard, he actually even prepared a contingency plan! This sword energy is definitely Evil Extermination!"

The devilish woman cried out in alarm, her scream filled with dread.

On the face of the all along incomparably composed devilish woman, a look of panic finally appeared on her face.

Seizing the opportunity where the devilish woman was absent-minded, Ye Qing grabbed Ye Yuan and sprinted into the distance.

Toward Ye Qing's action, the devilish woman did not stop him at all. She had a look of panic on her face and yelled, "Quickly leave! It's the Evil Extermination Sword! Absolute Heaven that old bastard, so irritating even after he died!"

How could the devilish woman still care about finding trouble with Ye Yuan? She immediately turned into an afterimage, speeding for the Immemorial Medicine Garden's exit.

Jia Lan, Sun Ma, and the rest also knew that things were bad, all fleeing for their lives like flying.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

At this time, shattering sounds came from above the void. A rift was actually directly torn open in that space.

An enormous threaded-pommel longsword slowly came out from within the void.

The entire space was trembling. The originally already incomparably piercingly cold sword energy became several times more violent at this time!.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh ...

Several streaks of sword energy directly tore through the sky and struck the devilish woman and the others, who were currently running with a momentum like a sudden peal of thunder, which left no time for covering ears.

"ARGHH!!"

A series of miserable cries reached over. Those few whose strengths were slightly weaker were actually immediately ground to death by the sword energy.

The devilish woman also let out a shrill miserable scream. But her body only slightly paused for a bit before speeding hastily into the distance again.

That threaded-pommel longsword already appeared fully from within the void. The sword energy that exuded made Ye Yuan's scalp tingle, virtually unable to breathe.

"This ... Is this the might of a Deity Realm powerhouse? So powerful! Really so powerful!" Ye Yuan could not be bothered with the injuries on his body as he muttered.

After the enormous threaded-pommel longsword appeared, it stopped in the air just like that. The void behind it gradually closed up.

The devilish woman could not resist turning around to take a look at the longsword. Her eyes immediately became wide saucers.

"Damn it! Absolute Heaven, you old bastard! Don't let this holy mother find your grotto! Otherwise, I'll definitely dig you out and whip your corpse!" the devilish woman cried out shrilly.

However, the threaded-pommel longsword naturally would not be threatened by her. After it stopped in the air for a few breaths of time, it transformed into a streak of flowing light with a whoosh, chopping towards the devilish woman.

The threaded-pommel longsword's speed was unbelievably fast. It drew a beautiful half-arc in the air. In virtually a blink of an eye, it caught up to the devilish woman.

"ARGHH!!"

A shrill wretched cry cut across the sky. Even when separated so far away, it made Ye Yuan breakout in goosebumps all over too.

A cloud of faint black gas surged to the skies. But Ye Yuan discovered that the black gas's aura was incomparably weak, practically on the verge of withering away already.

Ye Yuan used all of his abilities and was also incapable of shaking the Holy Mother Devil Flower. But she was actually nearly eradicated by this slash.

Ye Yuan and Ye Qing exchanged a glance, both seeing the look of shock in the other party's eyes.

"Lord Holy Mother, quickly leave!"

The target of this slash was the Holy Mother Devil Flower. But the threaded-pommel giant sword was too terrifying. Jia Lan was implicated by the sword energy, aggravating his existing injuries even more.

However, Jia Lan's condition at this time was slightly better compared to the Holy Mother Devil Flower. He grabbed hold of the Holy Mother Devil Flower, transformed into two clouds of black gas, and vanished from within the Immemorial Medicine Garden.

All of the dust settled. Ye Yuan finally let out a sigh in relief.

This great battle was truly perilous to the extreme. If that threaded-pommel giant sword was any slower, Ye Yuan was dead for sure.

Looking at the Immemorial Medicine Garden in disarray, Ye Yuan sighed unceasingly too.

Over 100 thousand martial artists entered inside and were actually slaughtered easily!

Even Ye Yuan did not think that this Immemorial Medicine Garden was actually a place where an ancient major power suppressed a fiend race's major power. And this fiend race major power was even adept in schemes, and actually deceived 100 thousand martial artists into breaking the formation together, letting her break free.

That devilish woman's strength was too horrifying. Even if Ye Yuan possessed a heaven-defying item like the Vast Heaven Stone Stele, he felt powerless to handle too.

Right at this time, a streak of flowing light flew over from a distance. Incomparably fierce and sharp sword energy approached from far away, making Ye Yuan's expression changed drastically.

"Not good, this sword wouldn't kill even us too, right?" Ye Qing turned pale with fright and said.

Ye Yuan shook his head and said with a bitter smile, "If it wants to kill us, we can't run either."

Clank!

That threaded-pommel longsword flew right in front of Ye Yuan and stood in the air quietly.

At this time, the threaded-pommel longsword was already no longer as massive as when it just appeared. It was just slightly longer than an ordinary sword. There was not much difference.

It was just that the sword energy emanating off its body still made one's blood run cold.

Ye Yuan looked over and discovered that two words were engraved below the sword hilt: Evil Extermination!

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 1077: Had You Known This Day Would Come, Why Act as You Did Back Then

“Ye Yuan, it wouldn’t kill us, right?”

Sensing that oppressive sword energy, Ye Qing still had some lingering fear in his heart.

The impression that Evil Extermination’s unyielding slash left for Ye Qing previously was simply too deep.

Ye Yuan shook his head and said, “Doesn’t seem like it! It seems to be ... making me accept it!”

Ye Qing was stunned and said in disbelief, “Are you joking! This Evil Extermination Sword is a divine artifact! On what basis would it want you to accept it for no reason whatsoever?”

Ye Yuan struggled, wanting to get up. But because his injuries were too severe, it made him feel a wave of heart-tearing pain.

“Help me over!” Ye Yuan said.

“R-Really have to go over?” Ye Qing was still rather afraid.

“No sh*t! If it wanted to kill us, we’d be long dead! Hurry up!” Ye Yuan urged.

Ye Qing had no choice and could only support Ye Yuan, following him at every step, and came before the Evil Exterminating Sword.

When Ye Yuan drew close, the Evil Extermination Sword became resplendent all of a sudden, giving off a pale-yellow light.

Ye Qing jumped in fright and involuntarily took a step back.

But this retreat tugged onto Ye Yuan’s wounds, making it hurt until he winced in pain.

“I say, you’re a heaven and earth spiritual plant too, so why are you intimidated by a sword? Isn’t it shameful!” Ye Yuan said crossly.

Ye Qing said, rather embarrassedly, “The power of Deity Realm is unimaginable!”

Ye Yuan rolled his eyes. But he actually understood Ye Qing very much in his heart too. That attack earlier, forget about Ye Qing, even he was also deeply shaken.

That was the true power of Deity Realm!

Ye Yuan knew that even though that blow did not surpass the limits of Deity Realm, what it used was absolutely Divine Dao laws!

The power of that sword should be the strongest attack that could be released at present in this world.

This sword made Ye Yuan feel a deep longing towards Deity Realm.

But Ye Yuan understood that he was currently too far away from Deity Realm!

Sucking in a deep breath, Ye Yuan stepped forward and grabbed hold of the Evil Extermination Sword's sword hilt.

Swoosh!

Ye Yuan's entire body trembled, directly sending Ye Qing flying.

Ye Qing tumbled a few rounds on the ground, scrambled to his feet, and was just about to go save Ye Yuan, but discovered to his shock that the injuries on Ye Yuan's body were recovering at a speed visible to the naked eye!

This Evil Extermination Sword was actually helping Ye Yuan treat his wounds!

Currently, Ye Yuan's entire person was enveloped in a ball of yellow light, his expression serene, an appearance of enjoying immensely.

Seeing this scene, Ye Qing was incredibly shocked. Could it be that this Evil Extermination Sword really acknowledged Ye Yuan as its master?

Really strange!

Ye Qing knew that Ye Yuan acquired many treasures these last few years. It could be said to be heaven-defying destiny.

But something like today where a divine artifact took the initiative to come knocking on the door, was too preposterous, right?

Even obtaining the Sacred Dragon Token, Ye Yuan escaped death by a hair's breadth too, only obtaining after passing the final trail.

But speaking of which, the treasures currently on Ye Yuan were simply heaven-defying.

Tier 9 primordial spirit essence fire, Tier 9 Origin Magnetism Spirit Wood, Sacred Dragon Token, Vast Heaven Pagoda, Vast Heaven Stone Stele, Soul Suppressing Pearl. Taking any item out would drive the world insane.

But something like today where a divine artifact was urging Ye Yuan to accept it, it was really for the first time still.

One had to acknowledge that Ye Qing's eyeballs fell to the ground.

In truth, how was Ye Qing the only one whose eyeballs dropped onto the ground?

Sword Thirteen the few of them were not thoroughly dead yet. Although they had quite a bit of blood essence drawn away, they were not in danger of losing their lives. It was just that their strength would likely have to be greatly diminished.

Their bodies were unable to move currently, but they did not fall unconscious.

This scene of Ye Yuan taking in Evil Extermination landed in their eyes, nearly making them faint dead.

This Evil Extermination's shocking slash earlier, they all saw it crystal clear. That power simply sent their minds reeling.

Such a supreme treasure actually acknowledged Ye Yuan as master without doing anything at all?

Why didn't this sort of good thing land on their heads?

Currently, Ye Yuan was basking in comfort from head to toe. The pain and fatigue brought about by the battle earlier were swept clean very quickly.

Abundant essence energy flowed into his essence energy sea. Emperor qi also rose densely.

What gave Ye Yuan a pleasant surprise was that these essence energies were not ordinary essence energy, but ... divine essence!

In the essence energy sea, that tiny bit of divine essence was going to be depleted fully very soon. He did not think that Evil Extermination actually replenished it for him.

Before long, the divine essence within Ye Yuan's body grew to even more than when Ye Yuan entered the Vast Heaven Pagoda in the past.

With this Evil Extermination Sword, the power of Ye Yuan's divine king domain would increase greatly!

Ye Yuan knew that these divine essences were merely a tiny residual bit of what remained after that slash by Evil Extermination.

But this bit was already sufficient to Ye Yuan.

Even if inside his essence energy sea was full of divine essence currently, Ye Yuan was also unable to unleash Evil Extermination's true power. His current strength was too weak.

Ye Yuan completely did not think that he actually profited from a misfortune this time. Not only did divine essence spike greatly, he even obtained a divine artifact again!

The Starmoon Sword was already somewhat impeding to the current Ye Yuan.

Absorbing so much divine essence, Ye Yuan's cultivation realm already reached peak Second Level Dao Profound, looking as if he was about to break through to Third Level Dao Profound already.

But his current blood essence losses were too severe, and he was totally unable to breakthrough. Helpless, he could only suppress his cultivation realm, and make a breakthrough again after recovering blood essence.

Done with these, Ye Yuan deployed a spell and put the Vast Heaven Stone Stele away into the Vast Heaven Pagoda.

While at this time, the Evil Extermination Sword disappeared with a whoosh.

Ye Yuan was first startled, then immediately revealed a look of realization.

Inside the Vast Heaven Pagoda, the Evil Extermination Sword suspended quietly in the sky above the Vast Heaven Stone Stele. The two chimed to each other across a distance and actually seemed like old friends who had not met for many years.

No wonder the Evil Extermination Sword would acknowledge him as its master. It seemed like it was all because of the Vast Heaven Stone Stele!

Furthermore, when the devilish woman came into being previously, the Evil Extermination Sword held off on coming out. The moment the Vast Heaven Stone Stele emerged, it came into being.

Looks like the crux of drawing out the Evil Extermination Sword was still the Vast Heaven Stone Stele!

Could it be that these two treasures were actually of the same source countless years ago?

Finishing with all this, Ye Yuan came beside Sword Thirteen and the rest, and said with an emotional sigh, "If you brought Jian Wushuang away back then, he wouldn't have ended up in such a state either! This world has divine objects, but it's easier said than done to want to break through to Deity Realm! At present, how can this heaven and earth possibly give birth to the Dao Spirit Fruit, this kind of miraculous item?"

Hearing Ye Yuan's words, Sword Thirteen turned his head over painfully and ashamedly.

In the great battle previously, Jian Wushuang ultimately still could not escape misfortune and was killed by the devil vines.

Thinking about it, how sincere was Ye Yuan's warning back then! If they were not blinded by obsession, how could they have this outcome today?

Jian Wushuang's demise was a tremendous blow to the Heavenly Sword Sect.

Although he was not a Void Mystic powerhouse, he was the sect-master successor that the Heavenly Sword Sect spent extremely great resources to groom.

With his demise, the Heavenly Sword Sect would have to face the danger of an interrupted generation.

The decline of a great holy land would most likely start from this incident.

Ye Yuan heaved a sigh and said, "Today's situation, you all experienced it too. The fiend race has already plotted for god knows how many years for the sake of today. There's already not the slightest bit of meaning for us to carry on fighting internally. The spirit medicines in this Immemorial Medicine Garden are extremely abundant. Later on, I'll refine several mystic grade medicinal pills to help you all recover blood essence."

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Chapter 1078: Holy Region

Inside the Immemorial Medicine Garden, Sword Thirteen, Shu Yunqing, Ding Zhanguo, and the others, all five Void Mystic powerhouses, looked towards Ye Yuan with a grateful look.

Two months had already passed since the incident with the fiend race.

In this period of time, Ye Yuan collected quite a few spirit medicines inside the Immemorial Medicine Garden and refined a batch of blood essence recovering medicinal pills, letting these few people recover blood essence at long last.

Including Ye Yuan, the injuries this time was too severe. Even with large quantities of spirit medicines, everyone also spent two month's time before barely managing to recover.

But after the few of them went through this, even if they recovered blood essence, their strength was greatly diminished too.

These few people's age were not young anymore. This battle could be said to have greatly damaged their vitality. They were already no longer able to reach peak condition anymore.

The Void Mystic powerhouses that entered this time, not counting Ye Yuan's side, were as many as 13 people. But currently, there were only a measly few people left.

The brutality of this great battle could be imagined.

"Young Master Ji, this time ... it was all thanks to you! I ... am ashamed!" Sword Thirteen's gratitude carried bashfulness as he said.

"Young Master Ji saved this Shu twice altogether. Such a great favor, this Shu will never forget it. In the future, if Young Master Ji has anything you need my Heavenly Dawn Palace to help with, feel free to ask away," Shu Yunqing said gratefully.

He was schemed against by He Dajiang the last time and almost died. It was Ye Yuan who saved him.

Even though Ye Yuan snatched away the Iceflame Mystic Sovereign Ganoderma, Ye Yuan saving his life was a fact.

The other few people were also endlessly grateful, expressing thanks to Ye Yuan.

This great battle, from start to end, it was Ye Yuan restraining the Holy Mother Devil Flower and Jia Lan, these two great fiends. They all, these Void Mystic powerhouses, basically played supporting characters.

Even that deadly slash at the end had extremely deep connections to Ye Yuan too.

These few people were all extremely perceptive people. They could naturally discern that a divine artifact like Evil Extermination, absolutely would not acknowledge Ye Yuan as master without rhyme or reason.

Prior to this, their impression of Ye Yuan still stopped at that kid who only wholeheartedly knew pill refinement.

But now, their impression of Ye Yuan was already thoroughly overhauled.

Scheming, strength, destiny, plus alchemy path cultivation, Ye Yuan was a heaven-defying existence in all of them.

The present Ye Yuan was already totally different from that Ji Qingyun back then.

He had already matured into a genuine powerhouse!

"Everyone, no need to be courteous. Saving you all isn't because this Ye is very kindhearted. I just want to preserve a portion of strength for the Divine Realm. Probably before long, the calamity of the fiend race will utterly erupt. At that time, the human race is bound to have a great battle with the fiend race.

All of you leaving behind a useful body, when the time comes, contribute a portion of strength for the human race!" Ye Yuan said coolly.

If it were before, Ye Yuan definitely would not care about the few of them and just let them run their own course.

But now, Ye Yuan's thinking was different.

Evil Extermination Sword acknowledging him as master made a sort of mission spontaneously well up in his heart.

Even though many things were buried in the annals of history, after going through so much, Ye Yuan knew that the war between the human race and fiend race had actually been continuing all along!

The Vast Heaven Stone Stele should have already changed several masters. Each master likely had an earth-shaking great battle with the fiend race.

The most recent one should be Fang Tian.

Very clearly, the fiend race was suppressed. But no matter how they were suppressed, the fiend race did not die out.

Ye Yuan walking along the way, one after another fiend race's powerful existences were clearly intentionally let out by people.

Coupled with the Medicine King Hall's change, the fiend race was probably scheming another counterattack to regain lost ground!

And this time, it was likely different from any one time in the past!

That time 50 thousand years ago, there was only one Heavenly Fiendgod. But this time, there was the additional Holy Mother Devil Flower and Jia Lan.

Once these fiends recovered strength, they absolutely did not pale the slightest in comparison to the Heavenly Fiendgod!

Where would the present human race go to find a second Fang Tian? Even the Ten Great Divine Kings likely could not reach Fang Tian's level too.

Furthermore, what Ye Yuan was most apprehensive of was still that faction behind Ji Canglan!

Just how long had that faction been infesting in the Divine Realm, Ye Yuan did not dare to imagine at all.

The Vast Heaven Stone Stele found him. Now, the Evil Extermination Sword found him too, making the pressure on Ye Yuan's shoulders suddenly become heavy.

Natural laws cycle, the great responsibility in this age may fall on him.

Hearing Ye Yuan's words, the expressions of Sword Thirteen and the rest turned fearful.

Those two fiends were seriously too powerful. Such a horrifying slash of Evil Extermination was actually unable to kill them.

“Young Master Ji, rest assured. After returning this time, our Heavenly Sword Sect will officially declare war on the Medicine King Hall!” Sword Thirteen pledged solemnly.

“Our Heavenly Dawn Palace will also declare war on the Medicine King Hall right away!” Shu Yunqing said.

But Ye Yuan shook his head and said, “The Medicine King Hall being closed for 20 years, their present strength, we have no way of finding out. With my understanding of Ji Canglan, he probably won’t wait passively for the end. If we’re a pile of loose sand, we might suffer a huge loss instead, when the time comes.”

When the few people heard these words, they did not say anything on the surface, but in their hearts, they were very disdainful.

The Medicine King Hall’s strength at their prime could only rank in the middle among the Eight Great Super Holy Lands as well.

Now that Ji Zhangyang and Ji Qingyun, these two people were no longer around, how great could the Medicine King Hall’s strength be?

How many powerhouses could be created in 20 years’ time?

With two great super holy lands declaring war on them at the same time, the pressure on them would increase suddenly.

Even if they sought refuge from the fiend race, how many powerhouses could the fiend race groom in 20 years’ time?

Super holy lands’ powerhouses, the majority had a kind of fervent self-confidence.

Of course, one could not say that they were wrong to have this sort of fervent self-confidence. Because in normal understanding, they were that group of people standing at the very summit of the Divine Realm.

They controlled the direction of the entire Divine Realm.

Ye Yuan knew that this sort of perception could not be changed in a short time.

He thought about it and said, “How about this, after you two return, notify Sect Master Jian and Palace Lord Lin first. This Ye will head for the Holy Region within the next few days and inform those few old fellows about the fiend race’s matters, let them come forward and unite the other holy lands to launch an attack towards Ji Canglan together. At that time, he’ll be hard-pressed to escape even if he grew wings.”

Among the Eight Great Super Holy Lands, the Holy Region was one of the most powerful super holy lands.

Those few old-monster class powerhouses, each and every one of them was not at all inferior compared to the Ten Great Divine Kings.

The Divine Realm's matters were normally each acting of their own free will. But everyone would still answer and gather under the Holy Region's rallying call.

The state of affairs was so serious this time. Ye Yuan reckoned that those few old fellows should also be incapable of sitting still anymore.

As long as they eradicated Ji Canglan and dug out the faction behind them, then dragged the Holy Mother Devil Flower and Jia Lan in seriously injured conditions out, the crisis of the fiend race would be easily resolved.

"Alright, then we'll have to trouble Young Master Ji to make a trip! When we eliminate Ji Canglan, I welcome Young Master Ji to come to my Heavenly Sword Sect to be a guest! I'll take my leave here!"

Done talking, Sword Thirteen immediately left the Immemorial Medicine Garden.

"Young Master Ji don't need to worry too much. That Ji Canglan throwing his lot with the fiend race has already infuriated public wrath, he absolutely won't have a good end! Once this matter is over, Young Master Ji must come to my Heavenly Dawn Palace to be a guest and let this Shu carry out the hospitality of a host somewhat!"

Shu Yunqing and Ding Zhanguo greeted and also left.

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Chapter 1079: Reverse-Checkmate

Looking at the few people's departing back view, Ye Yuan could not help shaking his head and smiling bitterly.

Seemed like Sword Thirteen and Sword Thirteen did not take his words in at all.

But a super holy land's every movement and action was also not that easy. He needed to hurry and make a trip to the Holy Region.

With a bout of great battle, the entire Immemorial Medicine Garden was already in utter disarray.

Those few million-year-old medicine spirits had long run to god knows where. The matter of finding spirit medicines, Ye Yuan could only give up as well.

Two months had passed, the outside world still did not know what kind of accident happened. This trip to the Holy Region was best as soon as possible.

At Cloudmarsh City, inside the City Lord Manor, Old Man Han furrowed his brows when he finished hearing Ye Yuan giving an account of the Immemorial Medicine Garden's events this time.

"Old Man Han, you're also a Divine Realm's bigwig-class figure. It's absolutely impossible to not have heard about the fiend race's matters. Now that the fiend race has come into being once more, you probably can't look on with folded arms, right?" Ye Yuan said.

Old Man Han said with knitted brows, "Such an important matter, this old man naturally won't look on with folded arms. When exterminating the Medicine King Hall, send a word. This old man will naturally make my way over. It's just that ... *sigh* ..."

As Old Man Han was talking, he let out a long sigh.

The Holy Mother Devil Flower coming into being virtually extracted all of the Immemorial Medicine Garden's essence energy dry.

The current Immemorial Medicine Garden was practically just an empty husk. Those several dozen million-year-old spirit medicines virtually all fled in all directions and could not be gotten back at all.

With a great battle, no idea how many spirit medicines were ruined either. Just think about it, a great battle that affected over 100 thousand martial artists, that destructive power was simply unimaginable.

The entire Immemorial Medicine Garden was practically a wasteland.

Without the Immemorial Medicine Garden, Cloudmarsh City's status in the Divine Realm would naturally be greatly reduced.

As Cloudmarsh City's city lord, Old Man Han naturally had sorrow in his heart.

Ye Yuan looked at this scene in front of him, but he simply said with a cold smile, "Old Man Han, your skin is really getting thicker and thicker! I had a great battle inside the Immemorial Medicine Garden with fiend race and barely escaped death, you actually still want to extort the spirit medicines on me!"

Old Man Han had a problem, that was that he liked to collect all kinds of spirit medicines.

Even though this was the common disease of all alchemists, Old Man Han was clearly much more ill than the others.

This Cloudmarsh City did not restrict outsiders from entering the Immemorial Medicine Garden. But the things that martial artists obtained inside the Immemorial Medicine Garden, Cloudmarsh City took a cut.

Below Void Mystic experts, even if they were a peak divine king, they also had to hand over the share obediently. Otherwise, they would die very miserably.

These several thousand years, how many spirit medicines Old Man Han collected was already unimaginable.

The Immemorial Medicine Garden's upheaval this time, only Ye Yuan the few of them escaped. Old Man Han naturally wanted to take his share of the loot.

However, Ye Yuan rebuffed him with a word.

Old Man Han's face did not turn red nor did his heart beat any faster. He said with a broad smile, "The Immemorial Medicine Garden is already ruined, this Cloudmarsh City of mine won't live up to its reputation anymore! Younger Brother Ji, you can't fold your arms and not save me from ruin!"

Ye Yuan shook his head and said with a smile that was not a smile, "Old Man Han, don't give me that! The fiend race lurked by the side, but you did not detect at all, resulting in poking such a large hole in the basket. My small life was almost lost inside. Aren't you going to give me a bit of compensation?"

Old Man Han was stupefied, not expecting Ye Yuan to actually make a false counter-charge!

"H-Haha, Younger Brother Ji, making a joke, don't take it for real! I don't want it anymore, alright?" Old Man Han joked about it.

Ye Yuan said with a smile, "Old Man Han, don't think that I'm joking with you! I recently want to refine some medicinal pills and just happened to still lack several spirit medicines. Have a heart and compensate me!"

Old Man Han was startled and said with a black face, "Younger Brother, you know that spirit medicines are this old man's lifeblood. If you really have designs on them, don't blame me for not being courteous."

Old Man Han was a first-rate expert, an apex existence in the Divine Realm. Even Void Mystic powerhouses did not dare to be impudent in front of him too.

But Ye Yuan did not buy it in the slightest.

"Don't you want to know how I escaped from the hands of the fiend race? Old Man Han, how about ... we try it out? You can give it a shot whether your medicine garden can still be preserved or not!" Ye Yuan threatened.

Old Man Han's face became black as the bottom of a pot. Currently, his intestines were already green with regret.

If he had long known, he would have met Ye Yuan outside and not bring him inside.

Previously, hearing Ye Yuan talk about the events inside the Immemorial Medicine Garden, Old Man Han was very astonished in his heart too.

Over 100 thousand martial artists all died inside. The fiend race's strength was definitely incomparably fearsome. How did Ye Yuan escape?

Old Man Han was very confident in his own strength. But facing Ye Yuan, he had no confidence in protecting his medicine garden.

The Immemorial Medicine Garden was even ruined, let alone talk about his medicine garden.

Finally, Old Man Han still yielded.

"You punk, when did you become a scoundrel? Forget it, forget it! Consider yourself ruthless! Whatever spirit medicines you required, pick yourself. But above 300 thousand years, you're absolutely not allowed to take them away!" Old Man Han said hatefully.

He did not expect that he failed to fleece a sum and was blackmailed by Ye Yuan instead.

Ye Yuan chuckled and said, "Don't you worry, the spirit medicines for my refinement, 200-thousand-year old is already enough."

Looking at Ye Yuan pluck away the spirit medicines in his medicine garden one stalk by one stalk, Old Man Han's heart was dripping blood.

...

“Ye Yuan, any discovery yet?” Kuang Tianming asked when Ye Yuan returned to the residence.

Through two months plus of refining medicinal pills, Kuang Tianming finally recovered to his peak state.

When he was informed about that unbelievably tragic battle in the Immemorial Medicine Garden, his shock could not be any greater.

And today, Ye Yuan going to extort Old Man Han was not targeting his spirit medicines at all.

He felt that Old Man Han was very suspicious, so he deliberately wanted to go and probe things out. Except ... the result made him very disappointed.

Ye Yuan shook his head and said with furrowed brows, “Old Man Han is a cunning old fox. He doesn’t have any flaws at all! But I keep feeling that he’s somewhat unusual. He has been adjacent to the Immemorial Medicine Garden for several thousand years. Could he be completely unaware of the situation inside? Moreover, the news of the divine rank spirit medicine coming into being this time was also very fishy! I initially thought that it was news disseminated by the Medicine King Hall, but thinking back for a bit, it doesn’t feel too probable either. If say who’s the most convenient to spread this intel, it’s naturally Cloudmarsh City!”

With this bout of probing today, Ye Yuan did not find any clues at all.

Kuang Tianming let out a sigh and said, “The matter of the fiend race is complicated and confusing. The only thing that we can be certain right now is the Medicine King Hall. Looks like wanting to open up new prospects, there’s only starting from the Medicine King Hall.”

Ye Yuan heaved a sigh and said, “There’s only like this. It’s just that those few old fellows from the Holy Region aren’t that easy to convince!”

Kuang Tianming said, “The matter concerns the rise and fall of the human race. It’s not up to them to not take it seriously!”

Ye Yuan shook his head and said with a bitter smile, “The higher the cultivation realm, the greater the power, and the more selfish! Wanting them to take action, it is difficult!”

The two people were currently chatting when Ruan Shuangzhou suddenly came in to report, “Milord, someone who calls himself Yue Jianfeng arrived outside, saying that he’s paying a visit to Miss Li-er.”

Ye Yuan was stupefied and could not help being somewhat doubtful. What did the Yue Family send Yue Jianfeng to come to find Li-er for at this time?

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Chapter 1080: Breaking Destiny!

After Ye Yuan left the City Lord Manor, a figure appeared beside Old Man Han.

“Looks like he’s already suspicious of you,” said that person.

“This brat is too clever. In the past, he didn’t place his thoughts on this. Returning this time, even I, this old antique, feel a headache towards him!” Old Man Han said.

"Huhu, this junior apprentice brother of mine is a peerlessly talented person to begin with. Previous life, it was the environment he grew up in that was too comfortable. Hence, that's why he could not be bothered to place his thoughts on scheming and conspiring. Once he gets serious, even I'm not a match either!"

This figure was actually Ye Yuan's senior apprentice brother, Ji Canglan!

Ye Yuan attempted to probe Old Man Han, but he never would have thought that Old Man Han actually got together with Ji Canglan.

Hearing Ji Canglan's words, Old Man Han deeply felt that way too as he nodded his head and said, "This brat's maturing speed is too terrifying! The last time he came, I already wanted to make a move to keep him behind. But I discovered that I couldn't see through him at all. That's why I didn't act rashly without careful consideration."

Ji Canglan said, "Luckily, you didn't make a move against him. Otherwise, this time, Lord Holy Mother probably won't have a chance to escape."

"You really view him so highly? The two of us taking action, keeping him behind shouldn't be hard," Old Man Han said in surprise.

Ji Canglan said with a faint smile, "It's not that I view him highly, but that it's heaven that thinks highly of him! The son of heaven's mandate isn't said for fun! If it was so easy to be killed, then it wouldn't be called the son of heaven's mandate! I've already killed him once, except ... he's not dead yet, isn't it so? Our fiend race has counterattacked god knows how many times in the Divine Realm. But each time, it's foiled at the hands of the child of destiny! This time, we must be doubly cautious!"

Old Man Han's expression turned austere as he said, "Could it be that, Holy Son, you infiltrating into the Medicine King Hall, was actually because of him?"

Although Old Man Han's strength was formidable, this sort of top-secret matters, he naturally did not know. Most likely, the only ones who knew were the Lord Divine Master out of Ji Canglan's mouth, as well as Ji Canglan himself, right?

Only hearing Ji Canglan say so at this time, did Old Man Han have a feeling of suddenly seeing the whole thing in a clear light, thinking through the cause and effect.

The Divine Realm had Eight Great Super Holy Lands. Even if it was infiltrating, they should also pick the most powerful Holy Region.

Although the Medicine King Hall was powerful, it was still not worth the Divine Master doing so.

Moreover, after the holy son killed the Ji father and son, he did not seem to have any further actions either.

Looking at it now, the holy son infiltrating the Medicine King Hall, his goal from the very start was Ji Qingyun!

Ji Canglan smiled slightly and nodded as he said, "That's right! Lord Divine Master purged the fiendish energy in my body with a great magical ability, sealed my memories, and sent me into the Medicine King Hall. The goal was precisely Ji Qingyun! Long during a thousand years ago, Lord Divine Master somewhat

sensed that this era's child of destiny will appear in the Medicine King Hall. I laid low for several hundred years and plotted for a long time before finally finding an opportunity to take action, striking dead with one blow. It's just, I never thought that that didn't kill him either! Hence, if Ji Qingyun died here muddleheadedly, then he wouldn't be the son of heaven's mandate."

"Hiss ..." Old Man Han drew a cold breath.

Such detailed setup, such a deadly blow, was actually unable to kill Ji Qingyun too.

This boy's life was also truly too tenacious!

In the past, he still scoffed in contempt towards the saying of son of heaven's mandate. But now, he believed it.

Ji Canglan continued slowly, "I even suspect now that 20 years ago, when I made a move and killed him, it precisely gave him the chance to have a nirvanic rebirth! It was also precisely because I killed him, that it gave him a chance to soar up to the heavens with one bound! Perhaps, all of this was long foreordained already! If without me, maybe he'll still be that Medicine King Hall's young lord who's wholeheartedly obsessed with alchemy Dao! Thinking about it further back, perhaps Divine Master's response might also have been something long predetermined."

The more Ji Canglan talked, the more alarmed Old Man Han was.

These words sounded very incredible, but thinking about it carefully, wasn't it exactly so?

With Ji Canglan's status, he definitely would not utter such incomprehensible words. These words were definitely after he thought it over carefully.

The life of the son of heaven's mandate was too tenacious!

"This ... Doesn't that mean that no matter what we do, we ultimately still can't escape the outcome of defeat? This Ji Qingyun can't be killed at all?" Old Man Han said in amazement.

According to Ji Canglan's way of saying things, everything that they were doing right now was all futile. Then, what was the point?

Ji Canglan smiled and said, "Not unkillable, it's just that the time hasn't arrived yet. Since we've already failed once, we absolutely can't fail a second time! The next time we make a move, there must be 100% assurance."

"This ... How to kill?" Old Man Han said speechlessly.

Ji Canglan's expression turned intent, and his gaze was deep as he said, "Want to kill the child of destiny, one must first break his destiny! As long as one breaks his destiny, killing him will be as easy as blowing off dust."

Old Man Han was stunned and blurted, "Breaking destiny? How to break?"

Fate was determined by heaven. Regardless of whether it was the human race or fiend race, how could one possibly break destiny?

Ji Canglan just smiled, and he did not answer Old Man Han.

...

"Uncle Feng, why have you come?"

Seeing Yue Jianfeng, Li-er was very surprised too.

Yue Jianfeng looked to be laden with worries, an appearance of wanting to speak but swallowing the words back.

The moment Li-er saw this appearance, her heart thumped. To be able to make Yue Jianfeng personally make a trip, something unforeseen must have happened to Bright Moon City.

Yue Jianfeng heaved a sigh and said, "Ancestor's longevity is drawing to an end and is going to pass away in meditation very soon."

Li-er's entire body involuntarily trembled when she heard that!

"How can it be? Wasn't Ancestor in closed-seclusion all along these few years? Why would he suddenly ..." Li-er said in disbelief.

Yue Jianfeng also let out a sigh and said, "Ancestor's matters, I believe you also know. In his early years, he had a battle with the Zhou Family's ancestor and had long left behind hidden injuries already. A few days ago, his hidden injuries relapsed. Hence ... his lifespan is exhausted ahead of schedule. Passing away in meditation ... is also a matter of these few months. Li-er, you're my Yue Family's most important junior presently. His elderly self hopes to meet you before passing away. There are some things that he wants to instruct you face to face."

"This ..." The moment Li-er heard, she became caught in a dilemma.

As a matter of fact, she and the Yue Family's ancestor did not have overly deep feelings.

Ever since birth, the ancestor was in closed-seclusion all-year-round and never showed face before.

But now that his elderly self was about to pass away in meditation, she had to make a trip back no matter what. It was just that Ye Yuan's pressing matter on hand right now was to make a trip to the Holy Region. This way, it would be marching in opposite directions to Ye Yuan.

"Big Brother Yuan, I ..."

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Since your ancestor wants to see you, you naturally have to make this trip back. Making a trip to the Holy Region, I'm just having a couple of words with those few old freaks. It won't take too much time either. Once the matters over there are settled, I'll go to Bright Moon City to find you."

Actually, Ye Yuan could not bear to part with Li-er too. But a person's death was major. The Yue Family's ancestor's passing away in meditation was near at hand. If he did not let Li-er return, it was seriously going against moral principles.

Others might, but he himself would not be able to disregard his own conscience on this.