

Medicine God 1081

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 1081: City in the Sky

During his previous life, Ye Yuan had heard before that the Yue Family still had a Void Mystic ancestor who stood aloof from worldly affairs. It was just that, did not think that his longevity actually drew to an end coincidentally at this time.

The Yue Family had already gotten to know Yue Mengli's potential and would naturally take her to be the Yue Family's hope.

How could such an important figure not show up?

No matter how Ye Yuan loathed to part with Yue Mengli, he also could not do such a thing.

Yue Mengli hated to part with Ye Yuan even more.

To her, she only walked together with Ye Yuan after going through hardships and dangers. She wished that she could keep sticking onto Ye Yuan and forever not part with him.

But the affairs of human life were hard to predict. The Yue Family's important matter, she obviously could not really ignore it.

"Ao Qian, follow Li-er. Make sure not to let her suffer any bit of harm. Otherwise, I'll hold you solely responsible!" Ye Yuan's tone was a never-before solemn.

Ao Qian's expression turned stern as he said, "Yes, milord!"

But Li-er refused and said, "Big Brother Yuan, this trip of yours is perilous. Those few Holy Region's major powers aren't that easygoing. Elder Ao's strength is very strong, you'd best bring him along beside you. I'm just making a trip back to Bright Moon City, why would I need any protection? If you really can't put your mind at ease, just let Wu Luo take a trip back with me."

Yue Jianfeng also said, "Yeah, Lord Qingyun Zi. Bright Moon City is Li-er's home, could it be that there are still people who dare to bully her?"

Ye Yuan was helpless and could only let Wu Luo accompany Li-er and leave together.

Watching Li-er's silhouette disappear in the transmission array, Ye Yuan felt a sense of loss.

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Holy Region, it was a very special existence.

It only had one large domain. But this place, it was the entire Divine Realm's strongest place.

Not 'one of'!

The lord of the Holy Region was the Heaven Stabilizing Divine King.

And the Holy Region was also the one and only faction that possessed a Ten Great Divine King among the Eight Great Super Holy Lands.

Apart from this, the Alchemist Association that established the entire alchemist system was also situated in the Holy Region.

Of course, there was still the Heaven's Secret Tower that was veiled in mystery.

So many powerful forces, including major forces, gathered in one region. The magnitude of might could be imagined.

The title of Void Mystic powerhouses was mostly passed down from mouth to mouth.

But the titles of the Ten Great Divine Kings were set by the Heaven's Secret Tower.

Whether or not the rankings of the Ten Great Divine Kings were accurate or not, nobody knew as well. Because they had never fought before amongst themselves.

At least, they had never exchanged blows before in front of people.

But the Ten Great Divine Kings themselves did not seem to have much dissent towards this ranking. They tacitly acknowledged this ranking.

The lord of the Holy Region was titled the Heaven Stabilizing Divine King. Such a peerlessly tyrannical name naturally also represented his incomparably powerful strength.

"This Holy Region is simply miraculous! Supporting the Divine Realm's largest city in the sky, how terrifying the essence energy does this require?" Jiang Taicang looked at that city high above the clouds and exclaimed with shock.

The Holy City was the Holy Region's hub, and also the Divine Realm's largest city.

Except, this city was not on the ground. It was established in the sky.

The city was submerged in the clouds, unable to see through the actual situation at all. It could even be claimed as miraculous.

Ye Yuan said with a smile, "The Holy City is a miracle in the first place, so what's there to kick up a great fuss over? If talking about which faction's inheritance in this Divine Realm is preserved the most completely, it's none other than the Holy City. If not for this case, how could it give birth to Zhuge Qingxuan, that kind of monster?"

"Zhuge Qingxuan?" Jiang Taicang could not help being stupefied when he heard this name. Clearly, it was very unfamiliar.

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "That is the Heaven Stabilizing Divine King out of everybody's mouth, the rank one existence among the Ten Great Divine Kings."

With this, even Ao Qian could not help perking his ears too.

He had long heard of the name of the Ten Great Divine Kings, known as the ten strongest people in the Divine Realm presently.

Then wouldn't this rank one be the present Divine Realm's number one person?

Such an existence, how could they not be interested?

Ruan Shuangzhou muttered, "Turns out that the Heaven Stabilizing Divine King's true name is called Zhuge Qingxuan!"

Ye Yuan said smilingly, "I told you all long ago that these guys like to pretend to be mysterious. But Zhuge Qingxuan is really very strong! The other divine kings' titles are mostly related to their most-skilled fields, while Zhuge Qingxuan's isn't. This guy has virtually no weakness to exploit! His might practically makes people despair."

The so-called Ten Great Divine Kings were unfathomable existences to other people.

To a divine king expert like Ruan Shuangzhou, he did not even know Zhuge Qingxuan's name. But Ye Yuan had friendly relations with quite a few of the Ten Great Divine Kings. Their mysterious veil was nothing in front of Ye Yuan.

But toward Zhuge Qingxuan's strength, Ye Yuan still admired greatly.

Even such a proud fellow like the Spirit Bristle Divine King was full of praises towards Zhuge Qingxuan.

His might naturally need not be elaborated.

"Really that impressive? When I recover my strength, I want to find him to exchange views! I want to take a look if this Divine Realm's number one person currently is really that incredible or not!" Ao Qian said with an unconvinced look.

Ye Yuan said smilingly, "The reason why Zhuge Qingxuan is powerful is also that the Holy City's inheritances are very complete. The Holy City's foundation has lasted all the way from the Divine Dao era until today. It's what ordinary factions can't imagine. Just take this grand array for example. It has operated for countless tens of thousands of years and didn't wane for a long time. Probably only Deity Realm powerhouses had such ability."

The secrets in the Holy City were numerous. Just this divine rank grand array before their eyes made people marvel endlessly with admiration.

Among those fleeting and ephemeral clouds, concealed an incomparably powerful grand array. This grand array had operated all the way from the Divine Dao era till today but did not have the slightest trend of weakening.

Such a foundation was naturally not what ordinary forces could compare to.

There had once been many powerhouses who wished to enter into the clouds to check things out. But without exception, they were all turned to dregs.

Over the course of time, nobody dared to enter inside anymore.

"Milord, everyone says that the Holy Region is easy to enter, but the Holy City is hard to go into. How ... should we enter inside?" Ruan Shuangzhou said.

Ye Yuan said with a smile, "You look, hasn't the ones fetching us arrived?"

Everyone looked over. Sure enough, they saw a group of people floating down from the Holy City.

A young man leading cupped his fists towards Ye Yuan and said, "May I ask if it's Lord Qingyun Zi?"

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "Precisely so."

The young man said very cordially, "Haha, it's really Lord Qingyun Zi! This one is Hou Yu, Holy City Purple-Gold Hall's fifth-seat disciple. Half a month ago, Hou Yu received Lord Cloudsky's dharmic decree to let me welcome Your Excellency here. I didn't think that today, Your Excellency finally arrived."

Regarding the Holy City knowing about his arrival, Ye Yuan was not surprised.

The Holy City was the Divine Realm's central. It was incomparably well-informed. Ye Yuan did not deliberately conceal his whereabouts either. With their strength, grasping his whereabouts was beyond easy.

When this Hou Yu said that he was a disciple of the Purple-Gold Hall, a trace of pride flickered across his eyes.

The Purple-Gold Hall was the hall where the Holy City's most elite disciples were at. Inside were virtually divine king powerhouses. To be able to rank fifth, his strength was rather out of the ordinary.

Ye Yuan looked at Hou Yu and said with a smile that was not a smile, "What haughty airs Cloudsky old punk has! This young master arrived, and he actually doesn't receive personally!"

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Chapter 1082: Golden Cloud Sky Stairs

The moment these words came out, the countenance of Hou Yu and the group of disciples behind him suddenly changed.

This guy proclaimed to be Qingyun Zi before their eyes. His age was much younger than them. But he behaved like a senior when saying these words.

Who was Cloudsky?

Cloudsky was one of the three titans of Holy City. His status in the Holy City was second only to the Heaven Stabilizing Divine King.

Such a character personally appointing a disciple to come out and welcome, could it be that it was still not grand enough?

This fellow in front of them was also a little too insolent, right?

"*H-Haha*, Lord Cloudsky is too busy and truly can't find time to come and receive Your Excellency. I hope that Your Excellency doesn't take offense. Your Excellency, enter the city first. When Lord Cloudsky is done with work, he'll definitely come and pay a courtesy call to Lord Qingyun Zi," Huo Yu said with an obsequious smile.

Ye Yuan gave him a glance and said with a cold smile, "*Heh*, this Cloudsky old punk, isn't it seeing that this young master is no longer the man I was, having a high opinion of his identity, that's why he dispatched you all to come forward? Forget it, coming this time is for important matters on hand. I won't stoop to the level of you all, these juniors."

Hou Yu had an appearance as if a heavy burden was lifted off. He extended his hand to lead the way as he said, "Lord Qingyun Zi, please!"

The place Hou Yu pointed at was a mass of golden-colored cloud. Under the shine of the sunlight, it appeared glistening.

Ye Yuan was slightly surprised as he said, "Yo, Golden Cloud Sky Stairs. Cloudsky old punk is still giving a lot of face, *huh?*"

Hou Yu said smilingly, "What's Lord Qingyun Zi saying? Your Excellency is the Divine Realm's pinnacle-most alchemist. With your status, naturally, there's only the Golden Cloud Sky Stairs that's fitting."

But Ao Qian's expression changed, and he looked at Hou Yu viciously as he said, "What do you mean, brat?"

But Hou Yu said calmly, "This senior, I don't understand your words. The Golden Cloud Sky Stairs is the Holy City's highest treatment of receiving distinguished guests. One step, three thousand stairs, what do you think I mean?"

"You!" Ao Qian was tongue-tied for a moment and could not help looking at Ye Yuan as he said, "Milord, we'd best go up from the ordinary Cloud Sky Stairs!"

Ao Qian, this kind of old monster, naturally came to the Holy City before.

Flying was prohibited within 10 thousand miles of the Holy City. If someone attempted to fly into the Holy City, they would be decimated by the divine rank grand array.

The only way to enter the Holy City was this Cloud Sky Stairs.

Under the Holy City, there were masses of clouds. The shade of colors varied.

As long as one stepped onto the clouds, a cloud and mist staircase would naturally form step by step. It was called Cloud Sky Stairs!

The color of the Cloud Sky Stairs went from light to dark. It was divided into a total of nine ranks, corresponding to martial artists' nine ranks, respectively.

Rank-one Cloud Sky Stairs, one step one stair. Reaching the Holy City from the bottom required a full one year's time.

While the rank-nine Cloud Sky Stairs, one step, three hundred stairs. Ascending to the Holy City required a day's time.

While above rank-nine, there was an even higher level staircase still, named Golden Cloud Sky Stairs.

The Golden Cloud Sky Stairs, one step, three thousand stairs. One only needed several hours to be able to reach the Holy City.

This Golden Cloud Sky Stairs assumed a golden-color, looking extremely deluxe. It was indeed what the Holy City used to welcome distinguished guests.

But, this Golden Cloud Sky Stairs, even ordinary Void Mystic powerhouses might not be able to ascend it safely either.

When Ao Qian saw Hou Yu's very cautious manner, he even thought that Hou Yu was really apprehensive of Ye Yuan's identity. He did not expect that Hou Yu was scheming something!

He was also perplexed earlier. His Excellency normally treated people very modestly. Why did he have a high and mighty attitude toward this brat in front of him?

One had to know that him calling Cloudsky old punk, was placing him and Cloudsky on the capacity of the same generation.

These few were merely the Purple-Gold Hall's disciples. They immediately became a generation lower compared to Ye Yuan.

Only then did Ao Qian come to a realization why Ye Yuan had a very cocky appearance just now. Turns out that he had long seen through this Hou Yu's little thoughts and deliberately postured for him to see!

Hearing Ao Qian's words, Hou Yu feigned surprise and said, "How can this do? Lord Qingyun Zi is the Divine Realm's pinnacle-most alchemist, a person of the same generation as Lord Fengtian. How can he go up from the ordinary Cloud Sky Stairs? This way is also too deigning, right?"

Ao Qian's face turned black, and he berated, "Brat, shut your mouth for this old man! Do you believe this old man will tear your mouth or not?"

But Hou Yu did not care about him at all and pretended to have a sudden realization again as he said, "Ah! I know, could it be that Lord Qingyun Zi reincarnating, he can't even mount this Golden Cloud Sky Stairs now? Lord Qingyun Zi, this ... Hou Yu had good intentions. I didn't think that Your Excellency actually can't go up! Sorry, truly sorry!"

"Hahaha!"

His words being uttered, the group of disciples behind him all roared with laughter.

Hou Yu apologized verbally but was delighted in his heart.

Ask you to posture! Ask you to offend Eldest Senior Brother!

Isn't it just a lousy alchemist? Only climbed on top of Eldest Senior Brother's head by taking advantage of trickery. Really think that you're some important character?

Reaching the Holy City, even a dragon had to coil for Your Father!

Ao Qian was just about to fly off the handle when Ye Yuan used a hand gesture to stop him from speaking. He looked at Hou Yu and said smilingly, "Guo Xu made you do it, right? Already been so many years, that fellow is still so small-minded. How will he take on big responsibilities in the future?"

The Guo Xu out of Ye Yuan's mouth was precisely Hou Yu's Eldest Senior Brother, the Purple-Gold Hall's head disciple.

This Guo Xu was the same as Ye Yuan and Jian Wushuang, genius martial artists that grew up in the same generation.

But Guo Xu's growing speed was similarly far from comparable to Ye Yuan.

When Ye Yuan became a peak Alchemy Emperor, Guo Xu was still just a peak Divine King and had not stepped into the realm of Void Mystic.

Originally, the two were of the same generation. But with Ye Yuan's breakthrough, Guo Xu became a junior all of a sudden. How could this not make him depressed?

Back then, Guo Xu was known as the Divine Realm's number one genius, with hopes of inheriting the Heaven Stabilizing Divine King's mantle.

But he was crushed by Ye Yuan until he was black and blue all over.

Even though the two people never had a frontal-clash before, every time Guo Xu saw Ye Yuan, that thick enmity could not be concealed no matter what.

Living in the same era as Ye Yuan, regardless of what kind of a genius, it was all a tragedy.

Jian Wushuang was like that, Guo Xu was similarly like so.

Huo Yu was choked badly by Ye Yuan's words. But he forcefully pressed it down in the end and switched to a smiling face as he said, "What's Lord Qingyun Zi saying? Hou Yu doesn't understand! Hou Yu has good intentions. What has it got to do with Eldest Senior Brother? *Sigh*, it was Hou Yu who was rash. If Your Excellency can't ascend the Golden Cloud Sky Stairs, then change to an ordinary one then."

Hou Yu was certain that Ye Yuan could not ascend the Golden Cloud Sky Stairs. Hence, that was why he kept on using words to squeeze Ye Yuan ceaselessly.

This trip here for him was indeed sent by Cloudsky. But before coming, Guo Xu greeted him and told him to make things tough for Ye Yuan.

His current thoughts were very simple, that was to give Ye Yuan some trouble. Either way, he could not ascend the Golden Cloud Sky Stairs.

Even Eldest Senior Brother, this Void Mystic powerhouse, could not ascend the Golden Cloud Sky Stairs, let alone Ye Yuan, this Third Level Dao Profound.

He deliberately raised Ye Yuan's status high in order to extol him to death.

It was just that he did not think that Ye Yuan's present bit of strength, he actually dared to climb up along the shaft too. But he had also repulsed enough for him to choke on.

Ye Yuan chuckled and said, "Forget it, forget it. Since Guo Xu is so cordial, wouldn't it brush off his good intentions if I don't mount this Golden Cloud Sky Stairs?"

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Chapter 1083: Child's Play

Ye Yuan lightly leaped and stepped right onto the Golden Cloud Sky Stairs.

Seeing this scene, Hou Yu's face revealed a look of derision.

The Cloud Sky Stairs was this divine rank grand array's subsidiary, containing extremely profound powers of law. If one's cultivation realm fell short, there was no way to stand firmly on top at all.

Ye Yuan's cultivation realm was simply inadequate to stand on it.

Cultivation realm not match, the grand array would immediately eject Ye Yuan out, even get injured by powers of law.

This move of Hou Yu's was in order to make a fool of Ye Yuan. If he could let him suffer a big loss, that would be for the best.

Sure enough, the moment Ye Yuan stood on it, the Golden Cloud Sky Stairs spilled over with light and was about to throw Ye Yuan off.

Beneath Ye Yuan's foot quaked unceasingly, making his entire body start swaying, looking as if he was going to be thrown off.

"Hahaha! This is our Lord Qingyun Zi! You're a major power of the Divine Realm! To actually not even be able to stand on the Golden Cloud Sky Stairs!" Hou Yu laughed loudly and said.

"Haha, what's wrong, Lord Qingyun Zi? The Golden Cloud Sky Stairs, one step three thousand stairs, you haven't taken this step yet!"

"Hold steady, quickly hold it there steady! Being flung off the Golden Cloud Sky Stairs isn't that pleasant."

"Is this really that Lord Qingyun Zi hailed as closest to the Alchemy God Realm? Wouldn't be a fake one, right? Hahaha!"

For a moment, mocking laughter sounded out everywhere. The group of Purple-Gold Hall disciples laughed themselves into convulsions, all mocking Ye Yuan non-stop.

Ao Qian and the rest all had black faces. This bunch of fellows was clearly long prepared to watch a spectacle!

If not out of fear of delaying the important matters, they wished that they could teach these guys a good lesson.

But on the Golden Cloud Sky Stairs, Ye Yuan was not panicky. A faint surge of power of laws slowly spilled over from his body, converging into the Golden Cloud Sky Stairs.

Very soon, his body no longer swayed. The Golden Cloud Sky Stairs also stabilized.

This surge of power of laws was precisely those divine inscriptions' Divine Dao laws!

The eyeballs of those Purple-Gold Hall disciples all popped out. The original mocking laughter abruptly ceased.

What kind of situation was this?

Why was a Third Level Dai Profound martial artist able to stabilize himself on the Golden Cloud Sky Stairs?

This ... This was something that had never happened before!

This face-slapping was simply resounding.

A lot of their faces were still carrying that strange smile earlier, currently frozen on their faces. But now, they could not smile no matter what.

Ye Yuan turned around and gave Hou Yu a pitiful glance as he said with a smile, "I was only teasing you just now. You expended such a great effort; if I didn't let you be happy for a bit, it would seriously let you down."

Done talking, Ye Yuan took a step out and immediately appeared above three thousand steps!

Jiang Taicang also froze there. Seeing Ye Yuan disappear before his eyes, he let out a guffaw and said, "You see it? You bunch of dumbasses take a good look! This is disparity! You guys think that Qingyun Zi, these three words, is casually shouted?"

Ao Qian was also akin to being relieved of a heavy burden and said with a cold snort, "A bunch of things who overestimate their own abilities! Really unbelievably foolish!"

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"Eldest Senior Brother, Qingyun Zi reincarnating, he's merely an initial-stage Dao Profound minor character now. Lord Cloudsky actually made you come and receive personally. We really feel not worth it for you!"

"Yeah, Eldest Senior Brother. Why don't you go back? This sort of minor character, we'll do the waiting. You're a Void Mystic powerhouse now. How can you humble yourself and bend your knee to welcome a puny little initial-stage Dao Profound martial artist?"

"For him to want to come up from the rank-nine Cloud Sky Stairs, it still needs a day's time! But I'm looking very forward to his badly battered appearance when he comes up, hahaha!"

Outside the Holy City's gates, several young men were gathered together. The one at the front was actually a Void Mystic powerhouse. Who could it be if not Guo Xu?

Toward the group of junior apprentice brothers' flattery, Guo Xu quite enjoyed it.

Except, he had a reason that he must be here as well. He very much wished to personally take a look at what kind of state the Qingyun Zi, who commanded the wind and clouds back then ended up in.

Especially the appearance of tumbling until his nose was bloody and his face swollen.

Guo Xu felt very thrilled in his heart even thinking about it.

Of course, he would not utter this sort of words in front of a group of junior apprentice brothers.

"Talking rubbish! How can Lord Cloudsky's orders be brushed over? Although I broke through to the realm of Void Mystic, I'm just the Purple-Gold Hall's head disciple in the end," Guo Xu reproached.

Although it was a reprimand, not a hint of reprove could be heard in his words.

Right at this time, a silhouette burst right through the clouds and appeared in everyone's line of sight.

“It’s the Golden Cloud Sky Stairs!” somebody exclaimed in shock.

There was no need for him to say this, because Guo Xu already discerned that it was the Golden Cloud Sky Stairs.

Moreover, that unfamiliar young man on the Golden Cloud Sky Stairs was precisely Third Level Dao Profound. Who could it be if not Ye Yuan?

Gui Xu looked at Ye Yuan absentmindedly with a look of disbelief.

How could Third Level Dao Profound possibly come up from the Golden Cloud Sky Stairs?

Ye Yuan leaped, jumping down from the Golden Cloud Sky Stairs, and arrived before Guo Xu, and said with a smile, “Long time no see, Guo Xu.”

Guo Xu said in a daze, “You ... You’re really Qingyun Zi? But how did you come up from the Golden Cloud Sky Stairs?”

Ye Yuan reached his hand out and patted on his shoulders twice, and slowly walked into the city as he said without even turning his head back, “So many years of not seeing, you’re still such a good-for-nothing! You’re at any rate a Void Mystic powerhouse now too, still playing this sort of child’s play tricks. Don’t you find it disgraceful?”

The moment Guo Xu heard, his lungs wanted to explode from fury.

This guy still postured just like in the past, to actually use the tone of a senior to reprimand me!

You’re merely a Third Level Dao Profound right now. To actually dare talk this way to a Void Mystic powerhouse. You really don’t know how the word death was written!

“Ji Qingyun, stop right there for me!” Guo Xu looked at Ye Yuan’s back view and shouted coldly.

Ye Yuan seemingly did not hear it and paid no heed to all as he walked into the city.

Guo Xu’s expression sunk, and he said, “If you’re looking for a bashing yourself, then you can’t blame me!”

Finished saying, he immediately reached his hand out to grab at Ye Yuan.

This grab, Guo Xu intentionally wanted to embarrass Ye Yuan, mustering up essence energy fully.

As long as he grabbed hold of Ye Yuan’s shoulder, it could absolutely make him hurt until he knelt down.

The power of a Void Mystic powerhouse’s grab could be imagined!

The group of junior apprentice disciples only saw a blur before their eyes, and Guo Xu vanished before them.

While at this time, Ye Yuan seemed to be oblivious and still walked forward neither too fast nor too slowly.

With a whistle, a strong wind already arrived!

Guo Xu’s grab directly aimed at Ye Yuan’s shoulder.

However, just as his hand was about to touch Ye Yuan, he only felt a blur before his eyes. His body actually passed right through Ye Yuan's body.

Guo Xu abruptly turned his head back and discovered that Ye Yuan was still standing there perfectly well. It was as if he never moved before at all.

He looked at Ye Yuan in disbelief as he said with a shocked look, "Heaven Man Unity! You ... You actually already comprehended Heaven Man Unity! Just 20 year's time, how is this possible?"

Ye Yuan shrugged his shoulders and said, "Don't play such childish stuff anymore. Bring me to go see Cloudsky. Coming this time, I have important matters to discuss with him!"

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Chapter 1084: Sit Idly and Reap the Fruits of Others' Labor

"Lord Cloudsky is currently in closed-seclusion, and it's inconvenient to meet him. I'll bring you to the courier stations first. Other matters, talk again later," Guo Xu came back to his senses and said impatiently.

Hearing Guo Xu's words, Ye Yuan had a bad premonition.

This trip probably would not be that smooth.

"Where's Nangong Zifeng and Zhuge Qingxuan?" Ye Yuan asked with a frown.

The Holy City's three titans: Zhuge Qingxuan, Nangong Zifeng, and Cloudsky.

These three people were the Holy City's most powerful existences. Since Cloudsky was in closed-seclusion, Ye Yuan could only look for Nangong Zifeng.

"Lord Nangong and Lord Zhuge are both not in the city. If you have urgent matters, there's only waiting for Lord Cloudsky to exit seclusion," Guo Xu said.

Ye Yuan's brows knitted tightly together. Cloudsky was clearly intentionally avoiding and not meeting here. Could it be that he had already guessed his intention of coming and did not plan on intervening in the Medicine King Hall's matters?

If it was like this, the matter would be rather troublesome.

Without the Holy Region's support, it was very hard for the Eight Great Super Holy Lands to join together. Wanting to deal with the Medicine King Hall would be doubly difficult.

Moreover, Ye Yuan kept feeling that the Medicine King Hall was likely not as easy to deal with as on the surface.

There were no walls without any cracks under the heavens. The Immemorial Medicine Garden had such a huge commotion, it was impossible for the Eight Great Super Holy Lands to not have any intel at all.

The Medicine King Hall concealed so deeply. Taking the risk of being exposed this time and drawing so many experts, it was impossible for them to never have thought that they would become a common target for scorn.

If say Ji Canglan had no preparations at all, Ye Yuan would not believe it even if he was beaten to death.

Cloudsky said that he was in closed-seclusion, Ye Yuan had no other methods too. He could only follow Guo Xu to the courier station together.

Guo Xu escorted Ye Yuan inside the courier station and left on his own without caring about the latter.

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Inside an independent space in the Holy City, two elderly men were currently conversing.

“Ji Qingyun coming to the Holy City this time is definitely for the matter of the Medicine King Hall. With his character, not seeing our faces, he probably won’t easily leave.”

“To think that after a time interval of 50 thousand years, the fiend race staged a comeback once again. Looks like this time, it can’t dispense with a bout of sanguinary slaughter again!”

“*Heh*, since Ye Yuan is this era’s son of heaven’s mandate, then we naturally don’t need to poke our noses into what isn’t our business. How many times have the fiend race jumped around? They never truly succeeded before even once. With the son of heaven’s mandate around, just let them fight first. After fighting finish, we’ll come out again to clean up the messy situation.”

“I didn’t think that Ji Qingyun is actually this era’s son of heaven’s mandate! Since he came to the Holy City, it means that he won’t sit idly by and remain indifferent to the fiend race’s matters.”

“Ji Canglan failed to kill Ji Qingyun, but helped him instead, indicating that his destiny is extremely strong. As long as one lets him mature, he’ll naturally be able to exterminate the fiend race.”

If Ye Yuan was here, he would be able to recognize that these two were precisely the Nangong Zifeng and Cloudsky, who avoided meeting him.

Except, Ye Yuan probably also did not think that the Divine Realm’s secrets that the Holy City was aware of were far more than he imagined.

Hearing the meaning in their words, they actually wanted to watch indifferently regarding the fiend race’s matters without lending a hand, harboring the idea of sitting it out and reaping the spoils later.

The matter of Ye Yuan being the son of heaven’s mandate, they were also perfectly aware.

Looking at it like this, the matter of the fiend race gradually surfacing, they were actually long aware.

Except, they did not have the intention of stopping. Instead, they had the intention of letting it develop unchecked.

“Qingxuan that fellow has already entered the Godsfall Mountain Range for 20 years time. I wonder if he really has any harvests or not. Without him holding down the fort, once the crisis of the fiend race erupts, the two of us probably can’t suppress it!” Cloudsky said.

“There’s no big deal. Once the holy city’s array formation activates, even Deity Realm powerhouses are unable to break through. Even if the fiend race was any stronger, it’s also impossible to breach the Holy City. Furthermore, divine artifacts coming into existence consecutively, heaven and earth will presumably have a great change. Perhaps ... Deity Realm powerhouses will really descend upon the

mortal world anew. If that's really the case, Qingxuan will definitely be the first powerhouse to step into Deity Realm!" Nangong Zifeng said.

"Makes sense! Our Holy Region's foundations are deep and profound. Furthermore, we've avoided several great battles of two races. Our accumulations are very deep. If say talking about who has the greatest hope of breaking through to Deity Realm in this world, it's definitely Qingxuan," Cloudsky said.

"Ji Qingyun that brat, leave him out in the sun to dry first. When he feels snubbed, he'll naturally leave," Nangong Zifeng said.

Cloudsky nodded and said, "There's only like this."

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After encamping at the courier station, out of Ye Yuan's expectations, Long Teng manifested himself.

"Senior Long Teng, you are ..." Ye Yuan asked rather surprisedly.

Long Teng looked at Ye Yuan and said, "Are the Holy Region's personnel in-charge avoiding you and not meeting?"

Ye Yuan nodded his head and said unhappily, "No idea what's with Cloudsky that old man. The Holy Region is the human race's leader. At present, the fiend race's feathers are gradually fluffing up, but he's avoiding meeting me. Truly detestable!"

When Long Teng heard that, he could not help giving a cold laugh: "Over 50 thousand years have passed. Looks like this Holy Region is still so shameful!"

Ye Yuan could not help being stunned when he heard that. Hearing the meaning in Long Teng's words, there seemed to be veiled criticism towards the Holy Region.

Thinking about it, Ye Yuan could not help feeling rather odd.

The pandemonium of the Heavenly Fiendgod 50 thousand years ago, it was actually the dragon clan who had a great battle with him in the end. Then, where did the Holy Region, such a super faction, go to?

Although the dragon clan was at the height of its power and splendor 50 thousand years ago, possessing a large batch of Void Mystic powerhouses, looking at the Holy Region's strength, it shouldn't be inferior to the dragon clan. Why didn't news of them resisting the fiend race pass down?

With this thought, Ye Yuan felt that something was not right.

Long Teng clearly saw through Ye Yuan's puzzlement and said with a cold smile, "Do you know why the Holy Region was able to become the human race's number one power?"

"Why?" Ye Yuan asked puzzledly.

All along, the impression that the Holy Region gave people was powerful! Very powerful!

Regardless of how the other super holy lands changed, the Holy Region stood firm from beginning to end. There had never been a faction that was able to shake the Holy Region's position of a goliath.

In the people's view, the Holy Region possessed the rank one of the Ten Great Divine Kings, the Heaven Stabilizing Divine King, and also had an incomparably terrifying divine rank grand array. They could naturally claim to be the human race's number one faction.

But, a faction like this, could it be that they did not have any losses during the turmoil of the fiend race?

Long Teng said with a contemptuous look, "Over 50 thousand years ago, the Bloodgod Temple swept throughout the entire Divine Realm. The dragon clan had once issued an invitation to the Holy Region before, inviting them to encircle and quash the Bloodgod Temple together along with them. But they actually did not respond to the dragon clan's invitation in the slightest. From start to finish, they never sent a single soldier. Furthermore, they activated the grand array, sealing off the Holy City, cutting off all connections with the outside world. That battle, they did not have any losses at all. Naturally, they could become the Divine Realm's number one faction."

Ye Yuan could not help being stupefied when he heard. He did not think that the Holy Region actually still had such a past.

It seemed like they did not wish to tread into the muddy waters at all by relying on that they had a divine rank grand array protecting. Whether the Divine Realm fell into the enemy's hands or not, seemed to not have any relation with them at all.

"But, if the fiend race truly occupied the entire Divine Realm, even if they sealed off the grand array, they can't last for a long time either, right?" Ye Yuan thought about it and said.

Long Teng had a cold smile as he said, "But in reality, the Divine Realm didn't fall into the enemy's hands, isn't it so? Fang Tian's sudden emergence salvaged the entire Divine Realm. While they are just a group of trash that sat idly by and reaped the fruits of others' labor!"

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Chapter 1085: Blocking the Front Door and Face Slapping

"Senior's meaning is that the Holy Region is probably long aware of the existence of the son of heaven's mandate already. Hence, that's why they would intentionally preserve their strength?" Ye Yuan understood with a snap and guessed.

If the fiend race really unified the Divine Realm, even if the Holy Region was a tortoise shell, with the fiend race gathering the entire Divine Realm's strength to assault it, its shell would also be broken.

This point, it was impossible that the Holy Region's powerhouses did not figure out.

The only possibility was that they knew that there was someone capable of saving the Divine Realm. That was why they harbored the thinking of not taking sides in order to save their own skin, and deliberately not exert strength.

Long Teng smiled coldly and said, "The human race and fiend race's war has lasted for at least a million years. What's strange about a major power with a long-standing inheritance like the Holy Region knowing about this? It's just that their actions are truly beneath contempt! Didn't think that 50 thousand years have passed, but they are still like this!"

Hearing Long Teng say so, Ye Yuan was also contemptuous toward the Holy Region to the extreme in his heart.

This kind of major matter that concerned the entire Divine Realm's survival, the Holy Region, as the Divine Realm's number one major force, actually wanted to look on with folded arms. Truly disgraceful to the extreme!

Other people fought dauntlessly in bloody battles, but they sit idly and reap the fruits of others' labor, stepping on other people's skeletons to move up.

Furthermore, this actually even became a tradition. 50 thousand years ago was like this, 50 thousand years later today, was similarly like so!

Ye Yuan said, "Cloudsky old punk definitely didn't enter closed-seclusion. He wants to use the 'delay' tactic to let me beat a retreat in the face of difficulties. *Heh heh*, how can I, Ye Yuan, be so easy to send away?"

Long Teng shook his head and said, "It's no use. He has already made up his mind to not see you. Even if you knock on his door to beg him, he won't meet you either!"

Ye Yuan did not speak and started pacing slowly inside the room.

When Long Teng saw the situation, he shut up and did not speak as well. He knew that Ye Yuan was definitely thinking of a way.

After some time, a hint of a smile surfaced on Ye Yuan's face. When Long Teng saw the situation, he knew that there was a chance.

...

Heavenly Saint Plaza was the Holy Region's largest public square. The human traffic here was immensely heavy. It could be said to be one of the Holy City's most prosperous areas.

The second day morning, an additional stall appeared in the Heavenly Saint Plaza.

On the left and right side of the stall, each had an enormous vertical scroll.

On the left-hand side of the scroll was written 'All requests will be granted.' While on the right-hand side of the scroll, it was 'Not taking a single penny'!

The moment this line-up was put out, it immediately drew a large group of martial artists to crowd around.

"*Yi*, what's this? Is it fortune-telling? Martial artists all defy the heavens and change fate. How many believe in fate?"

"Are you dumb? You look at this line-up, does it look like fortune-telling? Quite a few medicinal cauldrons are placed over there. It's clearly refining pills on people's behalf."

"This means that ... helping people refine pills for free? There's still such a good thing? But, even if it's free pill refinement, this brat is also too cocky, right? Still ... 'All requests will be granted,' who does he think he is?"

“Heh heh, you’re out of touch with the outside world and its affairs, right? This young man isn’t an ordinary person. He’s the peak Alchemy Emperor, Qingyun Zi! Back then, Qingyun Zi didn’t die. A trace of remnant soul fled to the Lower Realms, and he seized possession and revived!”

“Qingyun Zi! My God, Qingyun Zi actually set up a stall to help people refine pills here. What does he want to do? Right beside is the Alchemist Association’s headquarters. This ... This is also too provocative, right?”

Ye Yuan’s identity was already not some secret now. The Holy City had no lack of some well-informed people who knew that Ye Yuan was Qingyun Zi.

With this wave of discussion, the crowd immediately burst into an uproar.

What kind of status did the peak Alchemy Emperor Qingyun Zi have? If it was in the past, forget about begging him to refine pills, even meeting him was extremely hard to come by.

Today, he was actually helping people refine pills for free. Furthermore, on the scroll, it stated that all requests would be granted.

More importantly, he actually set up a stall at the front gates of the Alchemist Association’s headquarters. This was simply monumental.

There had never been anyone who dared to provoke the Alchemist Association like this before.

Even at the Medicine King Hall’s most powerful and prosperous, they never did such a face-slapping action before either.

The Medicine King Hall and the Alchemist Association’s contending, that was all playing tricks in the dark. This sort of posturing and face-slapping action, it never happened before.

Of course, even though the Medicine King Hall was impressive, the Alchemist Association was not to be trifled with either.

Ji Zhengyang’s alchemy path strength was merely around on par with Jing Fengtian.

Where did Qingyun Zi’s courage come from, to dare slap people’s faces at their front door?

At this time, the people surrounding the watching were many. But people who genuinely dared to come forward and request for pills, there was not a single one.

This place was the Alchemist Association’s front gate. Requesting Qingyun Zi for pills, wasn’t this slapping the Alchemist Association’s face? Not everyone had this nerve to dare oppose the Alchemist Association.

Right then, a person suddenly scurried out from within the crowd. It was a middle-aged martial artist.

It was only to see him come before Ye Yuan and immediately kneel down with a thud.

“Lord Qingyun Zi, I beg you, save this lowly one’s wife!” The middle-aged martial artist made a pitiful plea.

This middle-aged martial artist was merely a Heaven Enlightenment Realm martial artist. In this Holy City, he was merely a minor character that was not important.

Ye Yuan, who was originally sitting rigidly upright, hurriedly went up to support the middle-aged martial artist when he saw him getting so worked up and said, "This elder brother, you don't have to be like this. Since I said that all requests will be granted, no matter who comes, I won't reject it. Speak about it, what's the matter with your wife?"

The moment the middle-aged martial artist heard, he could not help being overjoyed, and hastily recounted his wife's situation briefly.

This middle-aged martial artist was called Lu Wu. Half a year ago, he and his wife went to a mystic realm in the Holy Region to search for treasures. He did not expect that his wife would be bitten by a little snake.

A small snake that did not take human form. They did not pay attention at that time as well and continued going deep in after expelling the poison. But very soon, Lu Wu discovered something amiss.

Many red spots quickly erupted on his wife's body, then her skin started to fester.

Until now, Lu Wu's wife's body was practically completely rotten already, looking as if her life was almost going to be lost.

He sought medical help from the Alchemist Association's alchemists, but the Alchemist Association's Alchemy Saint could not diagnose it at all.

As for Alchemy Venerable powerhouses, Lu Wu could not afford that money at all. And the Alchemy Venerable that he found said that without heavenly essence crystals, there was no talk.

Lu Wu loved his wife deeply. Hence, he pestered that Alchemy Venerable every day, hoping to be able to use his sincerity to move the other party.

Except, he did not appreciate it at all.

He did not think that coming over today, he just happened to see Ye Yuan set up a stall here. He did not recognize Ye Yuan either, but when he heard that this one in front of him was the widely renowned Lord Qingyun Zi, he did not hesitate in the slightest to be the first one to step forward.

Hearing Lu Wu's circumstances, Ye Yuan immediately had a sudden realization and said, "That's a Seven Extreme Dual-Flower Snake. Its venom has two kinds of toxins. One type is active, very easy to expel. But the other type is dormant, exceedingly difficult to detect. Want to expel this poison, one requires a Tier 8 medicinal pill, the Taiyi Clear Wind Pill."

The moment Lu Wu heard, his face revealed a look of wild elation.

A peak Alchemy Emperor was a peak Alchemy Emperor. Just listening to his description, he determined what kind of poison his wife was inflicted with.

That Alchemy Saint was simply weak to the max!

But the elated feelings on his face died down very quickly. He said with a dejected look, “Lord Qingyun Zi, I ... I can’t afford Tier 8 spirit medicines!”

Ye Yuan said with a smile, “No worries, I still have some Tier 8 spirit medicines on me. Just happened to have the spirit medicines to refine the Taiyi Clear Wind Pill. I’ll refine it for you right away!”

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Chapter 1086: Quan Xingzi’s Headache

One rock kicking up a tidal wave!

After consuming the medicinal pill, in less than an hour, Lu Wu’s wife recovered!

He brought his wife to the Heavenly Saint Plaza and was endlessly grateful towards Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan only urged these this husband and wife couple away after a bout of persuasion.

With this, many people were no longer calm.

The Alchemist Association’s alchemists all had their noses pointing up at the sky. How could they be as amiable and approachable as Lord Qingyun Zi?

More importantly, Lord Qingyun Zi did not take a single cent for the pill refinement, and even chipped in spirit medicines!

This sort of opportunity, go where to find?

“I was recently just about to refine a Tier 9 medicinal pill, Three-Lives Profound Gate Pill. The spirit medicines are finally collected. But the price demanded by the Alchemist Association’s alchemy emperor, I can’t afford it at all!”

“Me too! My Immortal Polyporus Soul Recall Pill has also just gathered together the spirit medicines, emptying out my bank, and even almost losing my small life! How is there still anything that those great deities in the Alchemist Association will take fancy on?”

“Lord Qingyun Zi is a peak Alchemy Emperor! This kind of powerhouse personally refining pills for us, this sort of treatment can’t be encountered even once in 10 thousand years! Going past this village, there wouldn’t be this shop anymore!”

Ye Yuan said it, he would only refine Tier 9 and above medicinal pills. The rest would be handed to his pupils and grand-pupil to refine.

Lu Wu’s medicinal pill was refined by Gu Yue.

Gu Yue, Xiao Ruyan, and Ren Dong, the three people taking action, ordinary medicinal pills were naturally nothing difficult.

With somebody striding out the first step, how could each and every one of those Dao Profound Realm powerhouses still be able to remain calm?

It was not that these Dao Profound Realm powerhouses were miserly, but that Tier 9 spirit medicines seriously burned too much money.

And inviting ordinary alchemy emperors to take action, the price normally far exceeded the price of a medicinal pill itself.

There was no choice. Alchemists were really a scarce species. Each and every one was in high demand.

Even if you did not look for them, there would already be a whole group of people queuing to find them to refine pills.

How could there be like today, refining pills completely free?

What was damnable was that Lord Qingyun Zi was far stronger compared to those guys with eyes at the top of their heads!

Finally, someone could not hold back anymore.

A Dao Profound Realm martial artist came before Ye Yuan, bowed down, and said, "This lowly one wants to refine a Three-Lives Profound Gate Pill. Can Your Excellency please take action and refine it?"

Ye Yuan did not put on the slightest bit of airs and said with a nod, "Take out the spirit medicines then."

In less than four hours, a Three-Lives Profound Gate Pill came into existence, a transcendent-grade pill!

That Dao Profound Realm martial artist held the transcendent-grade Three-Lives Profound Gate Pill, feeling like he was dreaming.

If he went to find the Alchemist Association's alchemy emperors to refine the Three-Lives Profound Gate Pill himself, it would at most be middle-grade, even low-grade.

Because he could not afford the price to let high-level alchemists take action.

When ordinary initial-stage alchemy emperors refined tier 9 medicinal pills, being able to refine out middle-grade was already considered pretty good.

But now, he obtained a transcendent-grade Three-Lives Profound Gate Pill!

"Thank you very much, Lord Qingyun Zi! Thank you very much, Lord Qingyun Zi!"

He held the medicinal pill in both hands and immediately knelt down.

To be able to make a Dao Profound Realm powerhouse agitated, how important this medicinal pill was to him could be imagined.

"Peak Alchemy Emperor is peak alchemy Emperor! This alchemy skill is simply a god-like technique!"

"Yeah. I saw before the Alchemist Association's high-rank Alchemy Emperor refine pills before. At that time, it was greatly astonishing. But compared to Lord Qingyun Zi, he's too trashy!"

"Furthermore, this is a Tier 9 medicinal pill. Refining it in four hours and it's even transcendent-grade, what kind of concept was this?"

If Lu Wu's incident was just a preface, then this Three-Lives Profound Gate Pill just now ignited a bomb, and immediately blew up in the Heavenly Saint Plaza.

No one could resist the allure of a transcendent-grade Tier 9 medicinal pill!

Those Dao Profound powerhouses swarmed forward like bees, scrambling after one another to let Ye Yuan help them refine medicinal pills.

At this time, they already could not be bothered with whatever Alchemist Association anymore!

Could the Alchemist Association let a peak Alchemy Emperor help them refine pills?

Would the Alchemist Association help them refine pills for free?

They would not!

This sort of situation was precisely what Ye Yuan had foreseen long ago. What he wanted was this effect.

He did not believe that those Alchemist Association fellows could still sit still!

As the Holy City's subsidiary, the Alchemist Association helped the Holy City to amass innumerable riches, letting the Holy City's alchemists have endless resources to groom their descendants' strength.

Smacking the Alchemist Association's face, they would definitely go find Cloudsky.

This was Ye Yuan's plan. *You don't come out, I'll force you out!*

Ye Yuan's comprehension of Divine Dao laws became increasingly deeper currently. Right now, refining these Tier 9 medicinal pills was already at his fingertips and did not take too much time at all.

If he was willing, he could even refine a large pile of arcane insight rank medicinal pills.

Ye Yuan called out in a clear voice, "No need to worry, one by one. Those that need to refine Tier 9 medicinal pills, queue up on my side. Those who need to refine Tier 8 and below medicinal pills, go to the three of them there to queue. The few of them are my pupils and grand-pupil. Their alchemy path strengths are still passable, so everyone rest assured. However, if there are people who want to stir up trouble, don't blame me for not being courteous!"

Ao Qian and the few Void Mystic powerhouses released their auras. Those martial artists who were just about to cut queue and start a fight immediately shriveled up.

With Ao Qian, Kuang Tianming, and Jiang Taicang present, the order at the scene was maintained very quickly.

Hence, Ye Yuan and the others started refining pills one by one according to the order.

...

Smash!

Inside the Alchemist Association, Quanxing Zi smashed the cup in his hand into pieces ¹.

"Bullying others too much! Bullying others too much! Qingyun Zi, this punk, is getting more and more lawless! To actually dare block the Alchemist Association's front door and use this sort of underhanded trick to deal with the Alchemist Association! He's challenging the entire alchemy world here!" Quanxing Zi howled.

Only later on did Quanxing Zi know that that young man he wanted to recruit was actually Ji Qingyun!

Even he, this person who was almost entering the coffin, felt his face burn red-hot at that time too.

Before reincarnating, Ji Qingyun's strength already surpassed him, this veteran peak Alchemy Emperor.

Furthermore, the Medicine King Hall and the Alchemist Association had always been at loggerheads. He was actually silly enough to go and recruit Ye Yuan.

No wonder Ye Yuan had an incomparably arrogant attitude back then, making practically unable to step down the stage. Thinking about it now, he was completely making things hard on him on purpose back then.

And now, this guy actually ran to his doorstep to slap faces!

One had to know, inviting alchemists to take action to refine pills, the price was very costly. This was the alchemy world's rule.

Because the resources required for grooming an alchemist was far greater compared to a martial artist.

Ye Yuan helping martial artists refine medicinal pills for free, this was breaking the rules. How could Quanxing Zi not be furious?

"But ... Ji Qingyun is all alone in the world right now without any attachments. We can't do anything to him at all! Unless ..."

The one speaking was one of the Alchemist Association's three great peak alchemy emperors, Gudao Zi.

At this time, he made a neck-swiping hand gesture. The meaning was actually to kill Ye Yuan.

But Quanxing Zi shook his head at that and said, "Do you think that Ji Qingyun that boy is so easy to deal with? You look at who those people around him are. Just the Void Mystic Realm martial artists number quite a few! Jing Fengtian isn't around either. *Sigh* ... what a headache!"

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Chapter 1087: Still Need You to Teach Me?

"He merely brought along three Void Mystic powerhouses. Inside the Holy City, there are no less than five Void Mystic powerhouses! Wanting to deal with him shouldn't be difficult, right?" Gudao Zi said with a frown.

The Holy City was the place where powerhouses gathered. Although Void Mystic powerhouses were seldom seen, they were no big deal to the Holy City.

Even if the strongest Heaven Stabilizing Divine King and Jing Fengtian were not around, no one dared to act wildly in the Holy City too.

Quanxing Zi gave Gudao Zi a glance and said with a bitter smile, "You just exited seclusion and might not know yet. The current Ye Yuan is already no longer that Ji Qingyun, who studies alchemy Dao wholeheartedly! The Holy City's strength, even a fool knows. For him to dare to do this, could it be that he would have something to rely on? This brat has a divine artifact in his hands. If he were so easy to deal with, you think Cloudsky, that fellow, wouldn't covet it?"

When Gudao Zi heard the two words 'divine artifact', his entire body involuntarily quivered, his eyes filled with disbelief.

He had just left seclusion and really did not know about the outside world's affairs.

Did not think that the Ji Qingyun, who disappeared for 20 years, actually had such a precious treasure on him presently.

"Then ... you and I go out to work things out with him? If he loses, he can't go so far as to be utterly devoid of shame, and still refine pills for free here, right?" Gudao Zi thought about it and said.

He left seclusion recently and had new comprehension of Alchemy Dao again. Just nice, borrow this opportunity to display his strength in front of the world!

Quanxing Zi shot him a glance and said with a sigh, "You might not believe it if I say it. You go and take a look at him refining pills yourself then. These 20 years, not only did his alchemy path strength not decline, it improved further instead! If he has Divine King cultivation realm currently, his alchemy path strength would probably already not lose out to the Ji Zhengyang before death!"

"What did you say?!" Gudao Zi's eyes went wide, filled with disbelief.

He had just exited seclusion and was called over by Quanxing Zi, and had yet to have time to go see Ye Yuan refine pills.

But Ye Yuan stirring up such a huge commotion, it was impossible for Quanxing Zi to not pay attention at all.

He had long observed Ye Yuan refine pills in secret. It would have been fine if he didn't, but this observation really gave him a fright!

He had never thought that refining Tier 9 medicinal pills would be so effortless!

Even for the Ji Qingyun back then, there was also absolutely impossible to reach this sort of degree.

That could only mean that Ye Yuan's current alchemy path strength was even stronger than his past life!

Going to find him to compete in alchemy now, wasn't it looking for a face-slapping himself?

It was fine if they won, but if they really lost, the Alchemist Association would not be able to lift its head up.

"It has just been 20 years time, he ... what right does he have?"

Gudao Zi felt that this world was too unreasonable. In just 20 years, he only improved that tiny hint and was already patting himself on the back.

But he, Ji Qingyun, actually already reached the true pinnacle of this Divine Realm!

What was the true peak?

That was the likes of Jing Fengtian and Ji Zhengyang!

Gudao Zi was very confident in his alchemy skills. But compared to Jing Fengtian, he could only concede.

Quanxing Zi let out a sigh and said with a bitter smile, "This is a true genius! Even if you and I exhausted all the strength of a lifetime, we're also unable to catch up! Although I don't wish to admit it, that title of being hailed as the closest to Alchemy God Realm, it wasn't joking around. You think about it yourself, apart from him, who else is capable of achieving such heights at this age?"

Gudao Zi was demotivated. Quanxing Zi's words beat him down until he was black and blue all over.

"This can't do, that won't work either, then what in the world should we do?" Gudao Zi said rather frustratedly.

Quanxing Zi said helplessly, "Forget it, forget it, you brat producing such a great commotion, isn't it in order to force me to go look for Cloudsky? I'll go, alright?"

...

Quanxing Zi did not hesitate and immediately came over to find Cloudsky.

Cloudsky could choose not to give Ye Yuan face and avoid meeting him, but towards Quanxing Zi, he was unable to ignore.

For the Holy Region to have such a flourishing situation today, the Alchemist Association contributed immensely.

Furthermore, the Alchemist Association spanned the entire Divine Realm. From a certain degree, it controlled every corner of the Divine Realm.

This was another type of reigning method, but it was very effective.

Putting aside official business, Cloudsky himself also had to look for Quanxing Zi for help.

The medicinal pills that his level required, only Quanxing Zi could refine them. If they really pressed the Alchemist Association into a corner, the Holy City would also not be able to bear the consequences.

Upon meeting, Quanxing Zi had a stomach full of grievances.

"Cloudsky, the matter outside is stirred up so significantly, don't tell me that you don't know anything at all! I say, what's your idea here? Could it be that the association's reputation getting damaged have benefits to the Holy City?" Quanxing Zi said with a black face.

Cloudsky originally still had the idea of sitting it out and watching the tigers fight. But did not think that the Alchemist Association did not even let out a fart, and Quanxing Zi immediately rushed over already.

"*Haha*, old chap, don't be agitated! How can this Cloud have that intention? I even thought that you had immediately come out and bring down that punk's prestige! Isn't this a chance to walk with your head held high to you guys?" Cloudsky said with a laugh.

It was fine if Cloudsky did not say it, the moment he said it, Quanxing Zi became even more incensed.

"Walk with my head held high my ass! What will I compete with him in? Competing in mystic grade medicinal pills? There are so many people at the Heavenly Saint Plaza, you want this old man to thicken the skin on my face to bully an initial-rank Alchemy Emperor?" Quanxing Zi said crossly.

Cloudsky said with an obsequious smile, "Then compete in Tier 9 medicinal pills! Old chap, could it be that your strength can't beat a Third Level Dao Profound brat still? Even though he seized possession and revived, his reputation of a peak Alchemy Emperor is still there in any case. If you beat him, nobody would talk behind your back, right?"

Quanxing Zi darted him a glance and smiled coldly without speaking.

In front of Cloudsky, he could not very well say that he was not Ye Yuan's match, right?

But him not speaking, the meaning was already very apparent.

The moment Cloudsky saw, he understood in his heart and could not help being very amazed as he said, "This brat is actually so formidable?"

Quanxing Zi said with a cold smile, "What do you think? Could it be that this old man doesn't know such a simple logic either? Still need you to teach me?"

His meaning was that, if he could beat Ye Yuan, he would have long taken action. Why would he wait until now still?

Cloudsky was endlessly astonished in his heart. He knew about Ye Yuan's commotion outside but did not pay attention as well.

Ye Yuan was merely Third Level Dao Profound currently. Even if he had his past life's alchemy path strength, he could not unleash his full strength either.

A veteran guru like Quanxing Zi, dealing with him should not be an issue.

He did not expect that they had not competed yet, and Quanxing Zi already conceded straight away.

Ye Yuan reincarnating was merely just roughly 20 years. During these 20 years, he definitely placed most of his energy on the martial path.

Then the problem came, where did he have excess energy to continue studying alchemy Dao?

Seeing Cloudsky stay silent, Quanxing Zi said with a cold snort, "Cloudsky, I don't care what method you use, send Ji Qingyun away for me! Otherwise, you can forget about taking away a single medicinal pill from the Alchemist Association from now onwards! This old man will do what I say! Goodbye!"

Quanxing Zi did not give Cloudsky a chance to speak either. Throwing down this sentence, he immediately left.

Cloudsky frowned for an instant and instructed people, "Call Guo Xu to invite Ye Yuan over! Immediately! At once!"

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Chapter 1088: Who Has Your Attitude When Inviting People?

When Guo Xu came to the Heavenly Saint Plaza, it was as unpleasant as having eaten a fly in his heart.

He really could not figure it out. Lord Cloudsky already said that he would not meet Ji Qingyun, so why would he made him come and find him again so anxiously?

Furthermore, he even had to have a pleasant countenance and be sure to invite over!

This ... Wasn't this wanting a person's life?

Waves of shocked exclamations came from the Heavenly Saint Plaza from time to time. Those were all cries of shock due to Ye Yuan's consummate alchemy skills.

Ye Yuan already refined for a day and night in the plaza and refined over 20 medicinal pills.

Even so, when those people saw Ye Yuan's god-like alchemy skills, they still felt lost in wonder.

The refinement of a peak Alchemy Emperor was not what anyone could see.

Too newfangled!

"All move aside for me!" Guo Xu shouted fiercely in a cold voice.

Those Dao Profound powerhouses were all taken aback with fright by this roar. That Void Mystic Realm pressure immediately sent their displeasure packing.

Looking again, it was actually Guo Xu, the Purple-Gold Hall's head seat. They were all incredibly astonished.

Especially those Dao Profound Realm martial artists that had not reached their turn yet. Each and everyone could not help crying bitterness without ceasing.

Looking at Guo Xu's appearance, it was clearly coming to find trouble. It seemed like the Holy City finally could not resist and was going to intervene.

This way, wouldn't their medicinal pills have no way of refining anymore?

Guo Xu parted the crowd and came before Ye Yuan, but he was immediately stopped by Ao Qian.

Guo Xu's brows furrowed and he said icily, "What? This place is the Holy City. You dare to act wildly here?"

Ao Qian said with a disdainful look, "A baby whose hair hasn't grown fully, using the Holy City to scare your Grandpa Ao? Your father will act wildly today, so what about it? If you dare to interrupt His Excellency's pill refinement, do you believe that your father will pummel you until even your mother can't recognize you?"

"Hiss ..."

Everyone drew a cold breath of air. Someone who dared to be so rampant in the Holy City, this was still their first time seeing.

Guo Xu was the Purple-Gold Hall's head disciple. Furthermore, he was a Void Mystic powerhouse. It was basically able to represent the Holy City's attitude already.

Moreover, they all knew that this Purple-Gold Hall's head disciple was not so easy-going.

Just as everyone thought that Guo Xu was going to explode, something that made their eyes fall out happened.

At first, Guo Xu really blew his top. But upon recalling Lord Cloudsky's words, he forcefully suppressed his fury and said in a cold voice, "Then I'll wait for him to finish refining!"

Done talking, Guo Xu hugged his sword and retreated to one side and stared at Ye Yuan refining pills coldly.

Eyeballs dropped onto the floor!

When did the Guo Xu whose arrogance reached the clouds become so nice to talk to?

Ao Qian looked at him and similarly said with a cold smile, "Good that you're sensible!"

By the side, Guo Xu's expression gradually became solemn as he watched Ye Yuan refine pills.

He had seen before Ye Yuan refine pills. But the current Ye Yuan seemed to be even more formidable than compared to the past!

Prior to this, Cloudsky called him over and said a whole bunch to his face, but did not give a reason to invite Ye Yuan over.

But now, he seemed to somewhat understand!

Even though Guo Xu was conceited, he was also an extremely intelligent person. Guessing it to the Alchemist Association delaying in taking action, then linking it to Cloudsky's change in attitude, he finally figured it out.

But letting him come and invite Ye Yuan, he was still a hundred times unwilling.

Without a doubt, Ye Yuan definitely would not give him a good attitude in a short while.

Ye Yuan seemed to spend significantly more time compared to before when refining this medicinal pill.

Originally, he required roughly four hours to refine a Tier 9 medicinal pill, even lesser time.

But this medicinal pill was already refined for a full four hours!

Guo Xu was restless and uneasy by the side but was powerless to do anything.

He did not know, but the other martial artists all saw through it. Ye Yuan was deliberately hanging him out to dry.

Finally, this medicinal pill was done.

Guo Xu whose patience was already wearing thin already immediately stepped forward, stopped Ye Yuan, and he said with a somber look, "Ji Qingyun, may I have a word with you?"

However, it was like Ye Yuan did not see him, circling right past him and came to the side of a Dao Profound Realm martial artist, giving the medicinal pill to the other party cordially.

"Transcendent-grade medicinal pill again! Lord Qingyun Zi is truly remarkable! The medicinal pills refined these two days, each one was transcendent-grade!"

No idea who let out a sigh of admiration in the crowd. Everyone all deeply felt that way too and nodded their heads.

“This Tier 9 Withered Glory Pill’s medicinal strength is too powerful. With your current strength, you’re completely unable to fully refine it. At that time, it will cause considerable damage to your internal organs. After going back, you can search for Essence Creek Spirit Milk to dissolve this pill, then split into five times to consume. This way, not only can it let you absorb the medicinal pill’s medicinal strength adequately, there won’t be any side-effects. Understand?” Ye Yuan instructed that martial artist.

That martial artist had a look of gratitude. Prostrating on the ground, he said, “Thank you very much, Lord Qingyun Zi!

Ye Yuan said smilingly, “No need to be overly courteous. Who’s next?”

With this question, there was complete silence.

Guo Xu was currently glaring like a ravening tiger. Who dared to answer him?

“Ji Qingyun, this is the Holy City! I’m currently standing here. Without my approval, which of them dare to find you to refine pills?” Guo Xu said with a cold smile.

Ye Yuan turned around and looked at him as he said smilingly, “Is that so? Then that means that, as long as you’re not here, they can find me to refine pills?”

Guo Xu was stunned and had yet to figure out what was happening when Ye Yuan said to Ao Qian, “Old Ao, throw this noisy fellow out.”

Yes, Milord!” Ao Qian had an excited look and was about to take action to deal with Guo Xu.

Guo Xu’s face fell, and he said furiously, “Ji Qingyun, you’re simply impervious to reason! I’m not here to pick a fight with you. I just want to invite you to make a trip to the Heavenly Saint pagoda!”

Heavenly Saint Pagoda was the Holy City’s core, also the place where the Holy City’s three titans were at.

One could say that the Heavenly Saint Pagoda was the Holy City’s brain!

Ye Yuan said nonchalantly, “Inviting people? Is there inviting people with your attitude? This young master refining pills for free here is benefiting the Holy City’s martial artists. You actually threaten them. What are your intentions?”

Ye Yuan’s words struck the heart one by one!

Guo Xu’s face turned black, and he said, “Lord Cloudsky is waiting for you in the Heavenly Saint Pagoda!”

When Ye Yuan heard that, he said with a look of surprise, “Cloudsky? Isn’t he in closed-seclusion, not seeing anyone? Lord Cloudsky is one of the Holy City’s three titans. Each time he enters closed-seclusion, it will affect the Holy City’s safety. If he wants to be in closed-seclusion, then let him stay in seclusion a while more. How can I go and meet him?”

Guo Xu’s face became as black as the bottom of a pot.

He even hauled Cloudsky out. He did not think that Ye Yuan would not give face at all.

Back then, Cloudsky used closed-seclusion as an excuse. But now, Ye Yuan used these words to retaliate. How ironic.

Ye Yuan continued saying unhurriedly, "You go back and tell Cloudsky, say that I have plenty of time. So let him slowly be in closed-seclusion. There is no need to hurry. The Holy City's martial artists are still very warmhearted, and their need for medicinal pills are also very great. Just nice, I can let my few pupils and grand-pupil practice. When everybody's strength increases and the fiend race attacks, our human race can also have an additional portion of assurance."

Ye Yuan's words made everyone shudder from head to toe!

Fiend race!

What did Lord Qingyun Zi's words mean?

Guo Xu was also stupefied, not expecting Ye Yuan to say such words.

The matter of the fiend race, only the three titans, that level, knew. Although he was a Void Mystic powerhouse, he completely had not entered the Holy City's true nucleus yet.

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 1089: Not Stooping to the Same Level as a Junior

"Lord Qingyun Zi, just now, you said ... fiend race?" A divine king powerhouse said flusteredly.

Although legends of the fiend race were few, the Divine Realm's martial artists were not absolutely ignorant.

In history, the human race and the fiend race fought several times. It was impossible to not leave behind any traces at all.

Except, legends were legends after all.

Now that it was uttered from Ye Yuan's mouth, it was another feeling.

"Yeah. Lord Qingyun Zi, the fiend race that you mentioned just now, what on earth is happening?" another divine king powerhouse asked.

One could feel that the atmosphere in the plaza became somewhat different. A kind of atmosphere called fear gradually spread out.

In the fragmented legends, the fiend race was famous for being powerful. They virtually possess undying bodies!

"Ji Qingyun, lay it out straight. What the hell is going on?" Guo Xu said with a grim look.

At this time, a horrifying to the extreme pressure descended from the sky!

An old man in luxurious clothing stood in the air, appearing in the sky above the Heavenly Saint Plaza.

"Lord Cloudsky! It's Cloudsky!"

"Paying respects to Lord Cloudsky!"

“Paying respects to Lord Cloudsky!”

...

This old man in magnificent clothing was precisely one of the Holy City’s three titans, Cloudsky!

The Holy City’s three titans possessed a paramount position. Each and every one of them was existences equivalent to the Ten Great Divine Kings.

Even though Cloudsky was not in the ranks of the Ten Great Divine Kings, that was only because the Heaven’s Secret Tower only picked ten great divine kings.

His strength was similarly not at all inferior compared to the Ten Great Divine Kings!

The moment Cloudsky appeared, the martial artists in the Holy City all bowed down in submission.

The three titans were the gods in their eyes and hearts!

“*Huhu*, Younger Brother Ji, many years of not seeing, your elegance is even more pronounced than in the past! This old man was in closed-seclusion a few days ago, resulting in neglecting Younger Brother. I hope that Younger Brother doesn’t take offense!” Cloudsky stroked his beard and said to Ye Yuan with a smile.

This old man really could act!

Ye Yuan viciously looked down on this old dog in his heart. His appearance was really opportune. He was just about to say out the matter of the fiend race, and this guy jumped out. It was clearly deliberate.

But, since Cloudsky personally showed up, it was inappropriate for him to carry on saying some things.

Ye Yuan looked at Cloudsky and said with a smile that was not a smile, “*Huhu*, not to the extent of neglecting. The Holy City’s brothers and sisters are still very warmhearted. I even thought that Elder Brother Cloudsky is going to be in seclusion for eight to ten years, I may as well get closer to everybody.”

Cloudsky knew that Ye Yuan was intentionally repulsing him. Forget about eight to ten years, at the rate you mess around with, wouldn’t the entire Holy City be turned upside-down by you in another few days?

“*Haha*, look at what Younger Brother is saying! This old man just had some comprehensions recently and went into seclusion for a month’s time. I just happened to exit seclusion today and let Guo Xu invite you over. Who knew that this brat failed to live up to expectations and actually offended Younger Brother Ji. Going back, I’ll definitely punish him severely.”

How could a cunning old fox like Cloudsky be so easy to get along with?

When speaking, there was no leakage of any kind, not giving Ye Yuan any chance to launch an attack at all.

Ye Yuan understood that whatever severe punishment was complete rubbish.

Even though Guo Xu was just a Purple-Gold Hall’s disciple, in terms of status, he was comparable to an elder.

Severely punish? Punish how?

These words were merely said for Ye Yuan to hear.

Except, these words in Guo Xu's ears, was unprecedented humiliation.

Lord Cloudsky actually said that he wanted to punish him in front of so many martial artists for an outsider!

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Elder Brother Cloudsky is treating me as if I am a stranger. With my status, could it be that I'm going to stoop to the level as a junior?"

Guo Xu had not pulled himself together yet when Ye Yuan's sentence gave him another 10 thousand point violent strike, nearly spewing out a mouthful of old blood.

This was too freaking capable of posturing!

You are clearly someone of the same generation as me, to actually raise your status yourself without any sense of shame at all!

Not feeling ashamed uttering these sort of words?

But the current situation, even if he was any more displeased, he could only swallow the broken teeth into his stomach.

Didn't he hear Cloudsky called Younger Brother again and again?

Cloudsky was his senior. The two people calling each other brothers, wouldn't Ye Yuan become his senior?

But, the way the other martial artists saw it, Ye Yuan's words did not have any inappropriateness.

The martial artist world had always been the one who attained first as the revered.

Before reincarnation, Ji Qingyun was already talking on equal-footing with the likes of Cloudsky. Saying that he was a junior was also something very normal.

Even though Guo Xu already broke through to Void Mystic, compared to an existence like Cloudsky, the disparity was still too wide.

It was just that Guo Xu himself did not think so.

Cloudsky chuckled and said, "Younger Brother Ji's heart is big enough to sail a boat! Since that's the case, then I'll thank Younger Brother Ji on behalf of Guo Xu, this child. Younger Brother Ji, this place isn't a venue to talk, is it alright to have a hearty talk at the Heavenly Saint Pagoda?"

Ye Yuan did not hesitate much either and nodded his head.

Cloudsky coming out, free pill refinement this play naturally could not carry on acting out anymore.

But Ye Yuan was not really putting on an act either. Although his words were partially-true, partially-false, him helping these people refine pills naturally also had the intention of resisting the fiend race in it.

It was impossible for him to help every martial artist refine pills. He could only do his best and leave the rest up to fate.

...

Inside the Heavenly Saint Pagoda, Cloudsky appeared incomparably cordial.

But in his heart, he had a splitting headache over Ye Yuan.

He discovered that the present Ye Yuan was really not that straightforward youth back then who only pursued alchemy Dao wholeheartedly anymore.

Although it was just a small twisting of his arm, Cloudsky was thoroughly defeated.

In terms of scheming, in terms of methods, Ji Qingyun was absolutely a troublesome adversary!

He was calculating in his heart how to send away this great deity.

Serving up good tea, Cloudsky retreated to the side and asked Ye Yuan with a radiant smile, "I wonder what business Younger Brother Ji came to the Holy City this time for?"

Ye Yuan did not reply. He just looked at Cloudsky with a smile that was not a smile, staring until he got goosebumps.

Seeing ghosts!

What kind of fortuitous encounter did this brat obtain in 20 years? His entire person was completely reborn!

Cloudsky secretly cursed in his heart.

"*Huhu*, Elder Brother Cloudsky asking this, could it be that I can't come and find you if there's nothing? Calculating it, you and I have not met for 50 to 60 years as well," just as Cloudsky was at a loss on what to do, Ye Yuan said with a smile.

Cloudsky froze, not expecting Ye Yuan to actually say such words.

He thought that Ye Yuan was going to mention the fiend race's matter the moment he opened his mouth and had long thought of a strategy to respond already.

Either way, Zhuge Qingxuan was not around. As long as he used 'unable to make the decision' as the reason and pushed everything to Zhuge Qingxuan, it would do.

But Cloudsky never thought that Ye Yuan actually started to chat about everyday life with him!

The cannon that was prepared could not be fired. Cloudsky nearly stifled out internal injuries.

"What kind of expression does Elder Brother Cloudsky have? Could it be that Elder Brother Cloud doesn't care for this Ji to come and see you?" Ye Yuan suddenly furrowed his brows and said.

Only then did Cloudsky come back to his senses and hurriedly waved his hand and said smilingly, "No, no, of course not! For Younger Brother Ji to be able to think of Elder Brother, Elder Brother can't even

wait to be happy, how can I not care? Since Younger Brother came, why not stay in the Holy City and play for a few more days. It also lets Elder Brother carry out the hospitality of a host.”

I care my ass!

If I were to dare say a word of disagreement, you’d probably go to the plaza right away to refine pills again, right?

This guy simply craves to see the world plunged into chaos.

When Ye Yuan heard that, he nodded and said, “Since Elder Brother is so warmhearted, then this Ji thanks Elder Brother for your hospitality.”

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Chapter 1090: Bloodrain Wilderness

The smile on Cloudsky’s face was somewhat awkward. He did not think that Ye Yuan actually climbed up along the shaft and immediately agreed to it.

What was the meaning of this?

Could it be that this brat was planning on staying behind to fight a protracted war?

Cloudsky discovered that he actually could not figure out Ye Yuan’s thoughts.

This punk completely did not play cards according to order!

He clearly came for the matter of the fiend race and also successfully forced him out, but kept his mouth shut about the fiend race’s matter.

What was this playing at?

Ye Yuan’s words were said until Cloudsky did not even know how he should follow up.

Ye Yuan did not care about Cloudsky’s awkwardness at all and said smilingly, “The Holy City is the Divine Realm’s leader. This Ji has admired for a long time already. Coming this time, I can just nice take this opportunity to go on a proper sight-seeing.”

Only a ghost would believe you!

Cloudsky was unhappy in his heart, but had a smile on his face as he said, “If Younger Brother Ji wants to sight-see, this old man can personally be a guide.”

Ye Yuan said smilingly, “No need for that. Elder Brother Cloudsky deals with a host of problems every day. How can you take time from your main duties and attend to this sort of small matter? Moreover, there are still quite a number of people in the Heavenly Saint Plaza waiting for this Ji to go and refine pills. If Elder Brother Cloudsky were to follow me and refine pills all the way, how boring is that.”

Cloudsky was speechless. This brat went one big circle and actually circled back around.

Cloudsky’s expression darkened. He had also discerned that Ye Yuan had long known about the Holy City’s attitude. Hence, that was why he did not mention a word about the matter of the fiend race.

But now, Ye Yuan continued to linger around and not leave. It seemed like he had other requests.

This beating around the bush, no idea how long this brat was going to beat around for.

“Ji brat, what the hell do you want? But I warn you, don’t be too overboard. The Holy City’s mane are not what you’re capable of stroking!”

Cloudsky’s speed of turning hostile was even faster than turning pages of a book.

Just now, he was still all smiles and friendliness. At this instant, he struck with the force of a thunderbolt.

The moment his Void Mystic Realm aura released, that sense of oppression came from head-on.

A profound power of laws instantly appeared on Ye Yuan’s body. Cloudsky’s oppressive sensation instantly dissipated to nothing.

Cloudsky’s expression changed, and he said grimly, “Divine Dao laws! You ... You actually comprehended divine inscriptions!”

Ye Yuan looked at him with a smile that was not a smile as he said, “Elder Brother Cloudsky’s skill of turning hostile has truly attained the acme of perfection! This Ji is in admiration! But, to say stroking your whiskers, it seems like I’ve already stroked before. After that, you still invited me here.”

Cloudsky could not help freezing when he heard that. When did this boy become so razor-tongued?

“Put away that ruse of yours. With your strength and status, if you really have confidence in making me stay, you’d have probably long made a move, right? About the divine artifact on this Ji, I don’t believe that you aren’t moved at all.” Ye Yuan continued with a calm and composed appearance.

Cloudsky was utterly defeated and instantly recalled his aura, looking at Ye Yuan like he had seen a ghost.

It was not once or twice that he had dealings with Ye Yuan. But he had never felt nowhere to bite down like today before.

As one of the Holy City’s three titans, Cloudsky always held a pearl of wisdom in his hands, taking every conceivable possibility into account.

But facing Ye Yuan, he had a feeling of having his hands and feet tied up today.

“What the hell do you want?” Cloudsky asked with a black face.

Ye Yuan said nonchalantly, “I want to enter the Bloodrain Wilderness!”

Cloudsky’s expression changed, and he immediately said, “Impossible!”

Toward Cloudsky’s reaction, Ye Yuan did not feel surprised. He just said calmly, “You know that I’m the son of heaven’s mandate, so you want to let me duke it out with the fiend race unchecked. Hence, that’s why you didn’t make a move on me. But how much threat do you think I can pose to the fiend race with my current realm?”

Cloudsky’s expression changed again and again. He was almost breaking down.

Ye Yuan actually even knew this sort of thing!

The son of heaven's mandate, as well as the matter of the fiend race, were both the Divine Realm's secrets. Many super holy lands with shallow foundations did not even know.

He did not think that Ye Yuan had actually long known that he was the son of heaven's mandate. That was fine, but he actually even knew that the Holy City knew that he was the son of heaven's mandate.

It sounded somewhat awkward, but the astonishment in Cloudsky's heart could not be any greater.

A faint smile hung on Ye Yuan's face, and he welcomed Cloudsky's gaze just like this.

After a long time, Cloudsky finally recovered from his shock and drew a deep breath as he said, "How did you know?!"

"If you didn't want people to know, best if you didn't do it. How I found out, you don't need to care. I'm only asking you, agree or not?" Ye Yuan said coolly.

Cloudsky narrowed his eyes and said, "If I don't agree?"

"I'll go right now. But before long, the entire Divine Realm will know about the Holy City's filthy past. How do you think martial artists all over the world will view you guys?" Ye Yuan said with a cold smile.

"Do you think that they will believe you or believe the Holy City?" Cloudsky said with a cold snort.

"My words alone are naturally inconsequential. But if the Demon Region's Four Great Divine Beasts' progenies united and voice up? 50 thousand years ago, the ones who fought dauntlessly in bloody battles were them. I think nobody has a greater right to speak than them, right?"

Cloudsky discovered that the things Ye Yuan knew were far more than he imagined.

"Humph! This old man knows that you're bearing dragon blood, but how proud are the Four Great Divine Beasts' progenies? Will they listen to you ordering them around?" Cloudsky said with a cold snort.

Not that Cloudsky was out of touch with the outside world, but that the exchanges between the human race and Demon Region were too few.

The matter of the Medicine King Hall ambushing the White Tiger Clan, the Holy City had somewhat heard of it. But the rest, he did not know.

Especially the Azure Dragon Clan and White Tiger Clan's internal affairs. Cloudsky was even less informed.

Ye Yuan said with a faint smile, "You might not know yet, but this Ji is currently the dragon clan's common lord. While my brother, White Light, is of the Perfect White Tiger Physique that's hard to encounter once in 100 thousand years in the White Tiger Clan. Do you think that I have this capability or not?"

Cloudsky's body trembled all over, and he looked at Ye Yuan in disbelief.

He wanted to see through that Ye Yuan was lying from his eyes. But, he was disappointed.

No idea when, Ye Yuan had an additional fire rod in his hands. Seeing that fire rod, Cloudsky's eyeballs nearly fell out.

"I think you should be very curious about what this divine artifact in my hand is. With the Holy City's foundation, it shouldn't be that you don't recognize it, right?" Ye Yuan said with a smile that was not a smile.

"S-Sacred Dragon Token? This ... How is this possible? Before divine Dao disappeared, the Sacred Dragon Token had already vanished. Why would it appear in your hands!" Cloudsky said in disbelief.

At this instant, he no longer doubted Ye Yuan's words anymore.

The dragon clan's ancestral teachings, Cloudsky was naturally aware.

Ye Yuan holding the Sacred Dragon Token in his hands, then he was the dragon clan's common lord. This point, there was nothing to doubt.

Except, he was very perplexed. Why would the dragon clan's supreme divine artifact acknowledge Ye Yuan, a human, as their leader?!

Looking at the Sacred Dragon Token in Ye Yuan's hands, Cloudsky suddenly had an intense notion of forcibly taking possession of it.

He knew that this Sacred Dragon Token was not an ordinary divine artifact, but a legendary heavenly divine artifact!

Even in the Divine Dao Era, it was exceedingly rare as well!

However, after a fierce mental struggle, he finally still gave up.

The son of heaven's mandate carried the mandate of heaven. There had never been a slip up since time immemorial. No matter how strong he, Cloudsky, was, it was also not possible to defy heaven.

Today, the shock that Ye Yuan gave him was too many.

He was seriously unable to imagine what on earth Ye Yuan experienced in these 20 years.

"Fine then, I promise you! But you can only go in alone!" Cloudsky finally still compromised.