#### **Medicine God 1181**

#### **Unrivaled Medicine God**

# **Chapter 1181: Displaying Strength!**

Violet Extreme Divine King!

Everyone did not expect that the newly-ascended Violet Extreme Divine King of the Ten Great Divine Kings actually came to challenge Ye Yuan too!

This time, it was interesting.

"Please return, not interested!"

Ye Yuan forcefully threw down a sentence, turned around, and left.

Duan Zhengxiao's expression darkened, immediately turning into an arc of violet light, howling towards Ye Yuan.

Greater teleportation!

But Duan Zhengxiao struck thin air.

Ye Yuan's brows furrowed, and he said in a cold voice, "This young master isn't free to play this kind of competing game with you all! If you keep on pressing people, don't blame this young master's sword for showing no mercy!"

Truthfully speaking, Ye Yuan was very annoyed with these guys.

The calamity of the fiend race was about to erupt soon. These few guys actually even fought here and there for some empty reputation. No idea what was the point.

Once the two great heavenly fiendgods recovered strength, even Zhuge Qingxuan could only be a slightly larger ant too.

The rest were completely not enough to look at!

But Duan Zhengxiao smiled and said, "Why does Brother Ye have to be like this? This Duan is only finding you to have a spar. Why is there a need to push people a thousand miles away? Or is it ... apart from this art of greater teleportation, the rest ... is all undeserved reputation? Is the Heaven Surmounting Divine King just a fleeing divine king?"

But the moment Ye Yuan heard, he smiled.

"Such a third-rate goading technique, your esteemed self is truly looking down on this Ye too much! Whatever Heaven Surmounting Divine King, that's just the Heaven's Secret Tower's own wishful thinking. The thing that you, the Violet Extreme Divine King, regards highly, isn't even a fart in this Ye's eyes!"

"Heh, talk is cheap! If you really don't care, why not come forward right away to deny it? Other people are fishing for fame and praise, are you cracking yourself up to be a clear stream? What a joke!" Duan Zhengxiao mocked.

Ye Yuan discovered that he was completely unable to communicate with this guy.

He had ulterior motives, viewing everybody as harboring evil intentions.

Ye Yuan could not be bothered to care about him anymore. He just said indifferently, "Whatever makes you happy! Three days! I'll only give you all three days' time! If you're still clamoring here, kill without mercy! Ao Qian, let's go!"

Done talking, Ye Yuan brought Ao Qian back to the dragon clan.

Duan Zhengxiao's expression flickered incessantly but did not have the courage to chase after.

Even though the dragon clan declined, people who slightly had a bit of experience were all aware that such a major clan had extremely deep foundations and could not be provoked.

To really charge into the dragon clan, Duan Zhengxiao really did not have that gall.

But toward Ye Yuan's threat, he did not take it to heart.

He decided to wait for three days outside the dragon clan!

He wanted to take a look if Ye Yuan really had some reliance or he was putting up a bold front!

The big talk was already let out.

Three days later, if Ye Yuan did not dare to come out, then he was outwardly strong and inwardly weak, completely nothing to fear.

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"Milord, this bunch of fellows are provoking like this, could it be that we're letting it go just like this?" Ao Qian said rather indignantly.

Reobtaining new life, Ao Qian discovered that the world was already completely different.

The present 20 thousand years later, the experts were really too many!

One that randomly came out almost slapped him to death with one palm.

Fortunately, His Excellency helped him to take revenge.

But Ye Yuan heaved a slight sigh and said, "If not for the fiend calamity's eruption being near at hand, just based on him having killing intent towards you is already the death penalty! But right now, human powerhouses who are able to cultivate to such a boundary are too few already. It can be said that killing one means one less."

Only hearing Ye Yuan said so did Ao Qian know his painstaking thoughts.

That bit of unhappiness from before also vanished into thin air.

Ao Qian had experienced the calamity 50 thousand years ago. Even though he did not join the battle at the front lines, the dreadfulness of the battle's situation was fresh in his mind.

Only all the way until some years back, when Long Teng spilled out the matters back then, did he know how treacherous that great battle 50 thousand years ago was.

"Milord, Ao Qian was shortsighted and harbored resentment toward milord. Milord, please punish!" Ao Qian said as he blushed in shame.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "It's good that you can understand. This matter wasn't your fault."

...

In a twinkle, three days already passed. Those genius powerhouses did not leave. But they did not dare to approach the dragon clan anymore either, all hiding far away.

Ye Yuan already used his strength and thoroughly awed these people.

It was just that, they very much wanted to see just who was stronger or weaker between these two mighty newly ascended divine kings of the Ten Great Divine Kings.

"Ye Yuan still hasn't come out until now. He wouldn't really be making an empty show of strength, right?"

"An empty show of strength? Didn't you see when he cut off Cao Yunzhi's hand, that ruthlessness? Such an existence is already not what you and I can pry into!"

"True! But this Violet Extreme Divine King is an existence on the same level as Ye Yuan. Even if there's a gap, it wouldn't be that large either, right?"

"En, makes sense! If Ye Yuan is able to overwhelmingly defeat Duan Zhengxiao, that shows that the Heaven's Secret Tower's ranking shouldn't be off. But if Ye Yuan just barely triumph, or is evenly-matched with Duan Zhengxiao, then this ranking still has exaggerations."

A group of people discussed softly. This showdown between two great divine kings really drew people's attention.

These few days, quite a few people came to challenge Ye Yuan in succession too. But seeing such a lineup, how could each and every one of them still dare to be arrogant?

Currently, outside the dragon clan, there was only Duan Zhengxiao's solitary figure.

"Looks like you still haven't given up!"

Ye Yuan's cold voice sounded out. Everyone's spirits were roused.

The great battle was commencing!

Duan Zhengxiao smiled slightly and said, "Have a match with me, and I'll give up."

Ye Yuan gave him an indifferent glance and said, "I'll only unleash one move. There's only life or death, no victory or defeat!"

A mocking expression appeared on Duan Zhengxiao's face, and he said, "Has this Duan ever been scared? Just go ahead and make your move!"

Ye Yuan shook his head helplessly and sighed as he said, "You cultivated for many years before entering the ranks of the Ten Great Divine Kings. Truly can't bear for you to die before your seat even warms up. But since you're seeking death wholeheartedly, then this young master will send you off!"

Toward Ye Yuan's words, Duan Zhengxiao naturally turned a deaf ear to it.

Finished talking, Ye Yuan's aura suddenly changed. Two terrifying surges of Divine Dao laws suddenly enveloped the entire space.

Duan Zhengxiao's expression changed greatly. All of a sudden, a violet light shone resplendently!

Seeing that Ye Yuan had such an outrageous aura, how could Duan Zhengxiao still dare to conceal his abilities? A terrifying violet light instantly expanded out, like a divine king domain.

This violet light looked dangerous to the extreme. It was not coincidental for him to be able to squeeze the Single Chord Divine King and Iron Spear Divine King out.

However, facing the Violet Extreme Divine King's violet light, Ye Yuan directly chose to ignore it!

His Domain of Sword did not fear the violet light at all!

"Divine domain!" Duan Zhengxiao cried out in shock.

This time, he was really stunned, even fearful!

He finally knew that Ye Yuan was not putting up a pompous but empty show of power with him, and even less joking around with him!

Ye Yuan really had the ability to kill him!

At this time, he very much wanted to repent towards Ye Yuan.

But Ye Yuan's Fury Sword Fire Lotus was already unleashed!

Two mighty Divine Dao laws intertwined together. They were virtually destructive energy.

Duan Zhengxiao had a look of despair. He was unreconciled to it. He had just been chosen for the Ten Great Divine Kings for a couple of days.

Could it be that he was dying just like this?

Suddenly, Ye Yuan's expression turned stern. The surrounding space became somewhat erratic and illusionary.

Boom!

A violent tremor occurred in the space, but Duan Zhengxiao was completely unscathed!

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**Chapter 1182: Provoking the Grand Yan Divine King!** 

Ye Yuan's brows raised up, already guessing who the arrival was!

In this Divine Realm, to be able to block his Fury Sword Fire Lotus with the power of array formations, who else could there be apart from the Grand Yan Divine King?

A figure walked out from the void. His hair and beard were slightly white, with his complexion being ruddy. It was precisely the Grand Yan Divine King, Lu Linfeng.

"Younger Brother Ji, on account of my face, let him off the hook. How about it?" Lu Linfeng said with a slight smile.

Lu Linfeng was very confident that Ye Yuan would definitely give him this face.

After all, his relationship with Ye Yuan was still passable.

Ye Yuan gave him a glance and suddenly said with a smile, "Can, but ... use the Formations Path Nine Scripts to exchange!"

Lu Linfeng's expression turned slightly stiff, clearly not expecting Ye Yuan to not show any due respect.

The Formations Path Nine Scripts was the fruit of his life's labor. How could he show it to people easily?

"Younger Brother, must you press people like this?" Lu Linfeng said with a sigh.

Ye Yuan shrugged his shoulders and said, "I gave him the chance. He also said that he was prepared to die. I thought ... he was really prepared."

Duan Zhengxiao's expression alternated between green and red, blushing furiously by Ye Yuan's one sentence.

Prior to this, he said so because he thought that Ye Yuan's strength could not make it.

With his strength, even if he could not win, his life could still be preserved.

It was just that, did not think that Ye Yuan's strength was actually so terrifying!

If not for Lu Linfeng rushing over in time, he would probably not even have dregs remaining right now.

"This matter, this Lu will be a peacemaker. Leave it at this!" Lu Linfeng's words exuded prestige that left no room for doubt.

The moment the number three divine king opened his mouth, the Divine Realm had to quake too.

Matters that could let Lu Linfeng come forward were not many.

His authority did not tolerate others' provocation.

Except, Lu Linfeng was merely an old acquaintance in Ye Yuan's eyes.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "If I say no?"

One sentence, and it made everyone's faces change!

"Domineering! No wonder Ye Yuan was titled as Heaven Surmounting Divine King. This domineeringness rides above the ninth heaven!"

"The Grand Yan Divine King is a veteran Ten Great Divine King. Not taking action for many years, his strength right now is most likely even more unfathomable. The newly-ascended Heaven Surmounting Divine King actually dares to stroke his whiskers."

"Haha, really getting more and more interesting! This trip wasn't wasted! This match is too exciting!"

...

When those genius powerhouses saw this scene, each and every one of them was like injected with stimulants.

They never dreamed that things would have such a dramatic change.

The awe-inspiring newly-ascending tenth divine king, Violet Extreme Divine King, was actually almost instantly killed by the Heaven Surmounting Divine King!

However, the Violet Extreme Divine King's ranking was still slightly worse than the Heaven Surmounting Divine King's in any case.

But now, the Heaven Surmounting Divine King actually provoked the Grand Yan Divine King!

Actually, among the Ten Great Divine Kings had an unwritten saying: the divine king powerhouses ranked in the top five and from six to tenth had a chasm.

But this saying was verified this time.

Changes among the bottom five were so huge, but the top five people were as steady as Mount Tai.

The strength of the Grand Yan Divine King, who was ranked third, was too terrifying.

Such a terrifying attack from Ye Yuan earlier was actually extinguished by him without much effort.

Even so, Ye Yuan still dared to sweep away his face like this!

If the Heaven Surmounting Divine King and Grand Yan Divine King came to blows, it would shake the entire Divine Realm tomorrow.

Reaching Lu Linfeng's level, the majority did not show joy or anger on their faces.

But his slightly narrowed eyes still could let people detect a hint of sullen anger.

"Looks like the Heaven Surmounting Divine King achieved success at a young age and somewhat considers everyone beneath notice!" Lu Linfeng said coolly.

"Looks like the Grand Yan Divine King is taking advantage of his seniority and doesn't quite know how to conduct himself anymore!" Ye Yuan rebutted without the slightest politeness.

"Hiss ..."

Everyone sucked in a cold breath. This ... really squared up!

A cold light flashed past in Lu Linfeng's eyes. His tone gradually turning cold as he said, "Younger Brother Ji, you and I are also considered to have been friends. Do you really want to reach the point of losing all decorum?"

Ye Yuan looked at him and said with a faint smile, "Lu Linfeng, this young master is really somewhat inflated right now and want to seek guidance from you!"

This time, Lu Linfeng was finally angered and opened his mouth to say, "As you wish!"

The moment his voice faded, did not see Lu Linfeng take any action either, Ye Yuan and Lu Linfeng vanished before everyone's eyes at the same time.

When Ao Qian and the rest saw this scene, their hearts involuntarily leaped up.

Coming out for so many years, they already knew what kind of existences the Ten Great Divine Kings were.

They could not quite figure out why His Excellency was so brash, insisting on provoking the rank three Grand Yan Divine King.

This opponent was not quite the same as in the past!

Rather, it was Yue Mengli whose eyes swiveled around, with a hint of faint smile surfacing at the corners of her mouth. Clearly, she guessed Ye Yuan's intentions.

"Miss Li-er, what are you smiling about? Could it be that His Excellency really has confidence in beating the Grand Yan Divine King?" Ao Qian said in amazement.

Li-er smiled and said, "In terms of strength, Big Brother Yuan shouldn't be the Grand Yan Divine King's match yet. But for the Grand Yan Divine King to want to defeat him, it's probably not easy as well."

Ao Qian and the rest were stupefied when they heard that. All were not quite sure what it meant.

Ye Yuan's vision blurred, and he fell into an array formation.

Sensing the power of the array formation a little, Ye Yuan smiled lightly and said, "Just sixfold array formation? My Grand Yan Divine King, you're also looking down on people too much!"

"Your Formations Dao strength, this Lu is all too clear. Sixfold array formation to deal with you is already plenty!"

Lu Linfeng's voice came from the void, but drifted from place to place, unable to determine his location at all.

Lu Linfeng had once stayed at the Medicine King Hall for a considerable amount of time. In that period of time, Ye Yuan frequently exchanged what he learned with him as well.

Therefore, Lu Linfeng was still very clear about Ye Yuan's level.

Even though Ye Yuan's strength right now was very strong, Lu Linfeng judged that this sixfold array formation was already enough to deal with Ye Yuan.

"Is that so?"

The corners of Ye Yuan's mouth curled slightly, his figure suddenly disappearing.

He started breaking the formation!

"It's no use. The Formations Path Nine Scripts' sixfold array formation superimposing, the power, it's impossible even for Song Qiuyu to break it. You replaced him, even if your strength is stronger than him ... en?"

Lu Linfeng was calm and certain that Ye Yuan could not break the array formation when his voice suddenly became incomparably surprised!

"You ... How did you do it?"

Lu Linfeng was unbelievably astonished. His Formations Dao could be said to be on completely different planes with the Divine Realm's Formations Dao!

Ding Zhanguo, who was hailed as the Divine Realm's number two, at the very most only reached the level of his twofold array formations.

If one's strength was powerful and broke the formation by force, fivefold was already the limit for Ye Yuan's level of strength!

Sixfold, it was absolutely impossible for Ye Yuan to break it.

But Ye Yuan did not break the formation by force.

Ye Yuan was currently wrecking the formation base right now!

The Formations Path Nine Scripts, each superimposing a layer of array formation, the power would rise more than several times.

The difficulty of breaking it naturally went up several times too.

Many array formations overlapping together, even a formations path master could not find where the formation base was at too.

But Ye Yuan was actually making easy progress like he was experienced. In a blink, he already broke a layer of array formation!

Lu Linfeng's expression changed and was no longer able to be so calm like before.

"Looks like I really underestimated you! Since that's the case, don't blame this Lu for disregarding old sentiments!"

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### **Chapter 1183: Fated Person**

Everyone looked over. That area of space seemed to have nothing, completely transparent.

But the undulations faintly leaking from inside made people incredibly alarmed.

They knew that the Grand Yan Divine King and Heaven Surmounting Divine King were currently in the array formation, undergoing a fierce match of powers.

All of a sudden, this surge of undulation intensified several times all at once!

"En? What's happening here? The power of the array formations seems to be strengthening!"

"It's said that the Grand Yan Divine King's Formations Path Nine Scripts is able to evolve nine-by-nine, 81 peak Tier 9 array formations. These nine-by-nine, 81 array formations, all nine types superimposing together, is one script of the nine scripts. Dealing with average Void Mystic powerhouses, one script is sufficient. The undulations just now have probably already reached six scripts! Now ... it wouldn't have already broken through to seven scripts, right?"

"Don't you all forget, Ye Yuan is a Tier 9 Array Emperor powerhouse too. His formations path is very impressive!"

"Looks like the Heaven Surmounting Divine King caused considerable problems for the Grand Yan Divine King!"

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Sevenfold array formation superimposing, Ye Yuan immediately felt the pressure multiply!

Even though Ye Yuan's Formations Dao attainments were already extremely strong, compared to the Grand Yan Divine King who comprehended Formations Dao consistently over several thousands of years, he was still a grade inferior.

However, Ye Yuan's advantage lay in that he was very clear about Lu Linfeng's series of tricks.

The Formations Path Nine Scripts was originally the Array Formations Three Volumes' advanced version. Even though the power could not be mentioned in the same breath, then again, the Array Formations Three Volumes was where the Formations Path Nine Scripts' foundation lay.

Ye Yuan obtained the Array Formations Three Volumes and had long grasped it thoroughly, deducing the Nine-Nine Illusionary Spirit Heaven Slaughter Formation from there!

Although he could not break the Formations Path Nine Scripts, Lu Linfeng himself similarly felt incomparably flabbergasted.

He thought that the sixfold Formations Path Nine Scripts was completely enough to deal with Ye Yuan. But he discovered to his dismay that his array formations were just like a hollow man in front of Ye Yuan.

Those concealed killing mechanisms, Ye Yuan was actually able to see through at a glance!

Sevenfold, still not enough!

Eightfold, still not enough!

"Tsk tsk, not seeing for many years, you, this old fellow's Formations Dao, have taken great strides in progress again!" Ye Yuan said composedly.

One sentence, nearly angered Lu Linfeng until he spat blood.

"You brat, you are truly monstrous! What in the world did you experience over these 20 years? Not only has your Martial Dao reached the acme of perfection, but even Formations Dao also shows a great trend of catching up to this Lu as well! Forget it! Since even eightfold can't do anything to you, I'll let you have a taste of ninefold's prowess!"

When saying this, Lu Linfeng's inner-heart was falling to pieces.

For so many years, there was really no one who was able to force him to this extent.

Who knew that when he was just about to display the ninefold Formations Path Nine Scripts, Ye Yuan suddenly said, "No need, I can't withstand the ninth level. This matter ends here! That whatever Violet Extreme Divine King, you have him scram further away. Don't come and provoke this young master. Otherwise, there's no mercy under my sword!"

Even with Lu Linfeng's several thousand years of accumulation, he broke down due to Ye Yuan's one sentence too.

You say fight and we fight, you say stop and we stop?

However, Lu Linfeng really stopped.

He was very curious how on earth Ye Yuan accomplished it.

He had long discovered that Ye Yuan's understanding of the Formations Path Nine Scripts surpassed his imagination.

It seemed to stem from the same line as him!

He also discovered that Ye Yuan's Formations Dao standards actually still had a very great difference compared to him.

But Ye Yuan's technique had the effects of overcoming a great force with little strength.

The incomparably mysterious Formations Path Nine Scripts to everyone in the world seemed like a lady who stripped naked in front of Ye Yuan. It was without any secrets to speak of.

Lu Linfeng's figure emerged, his expression slightly dark as he looked at Ye Yuan and said, "You deliberately goaded me into taking action?"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "A mere Duan Zhengxiao, do you think I'll place him in my sights?"

Ye Yuan said these words rampantly, but he had the capital to be rampant.

The high and mighty tenth divine king in other people's eyes was merely a rookie who could be one-shotted at any time in Ye Yuan's eyes.

"Where did you learn the Formations Path Nine Scripts from?" Lu Linfeng said grimly.

"I say, when I made you impart me the Formations Path Nine Scripts back then, you cherished your own old broomstick. You probably never would have dreamed that I would obtain the Formations Path Nine Scripts' legacy, right?" Ye Yuan said with a smile that was not a smile.

Lu Linfeng's expression changed, and he said in shock, "So, you reincarnated in the Endless World!"

With Ye Yuan saying so, how could he still not understand?

The Array Formations Three Volumes, he only left it in the Endless World's Grand Yan True Sect.

Ye Yuan obtaining the inheritance, he definitely reincarnated in the Endless World.

The expression on Lu Linfeng's face was very fascinating. He never would have dreamed that in an accident arising from many causes, Ye Yuan actually reincarnated in his hometown, and even obtained his Formations Dao inheritance.

Seeing Lu Linfeng's expression, Ye Yuan was secretly pleased inwardly.

This guy, back then he pestered and begged him incessantly, his profound and inscrutable appearance made Ye Yuan very displeased.

When he obtained the Array Formations Three Volumes back then, Ye Yuan fantasized about Lu Linfeng's expression today.

Now, seeing that he indeed had an expression of having eaten a fly, Ye Yuan wished to roar with laughter.

"You left behind three volumes of stone books back then, awaiting a fated person. You probably never dreamed that this fated person was actually me, right?" Ye Yuan said smilingly.

Lu Linfeng was speechless.

"Oh, right, also this!"

Ye Yuan held up his palm. The mini Vast Heaven Stele appeared in his palm.

Lu Linfeng's expression turned intent, and he said in amazement, "Vast Heaven Stele! You ... You actually obtained the Vast Heaven Stele! Then the Vast Heaven Pagoda ..."

A light flashed on Ye Yuan's palm. The Vast Heaven Stele flew into a small pagoda. It was precisely the Vast Heaven Pagoda.

"Right now, I'm the Vast Heaven Pagoda's owner!" Ye Yuan said with a wide grin on his face.

Lu Linfeng was again speechless.

He seriously had nothing to say. This brat was here to repulse him on purpose.

Back then, he only made it to the seventh level in the Vast Heaven Pagoda. Ye Yuan actually directly pulled the Vast Heaven Pagoda up by the roots.

He left behind the Array Formations Three Volumes, awaiting a fated person, wanting to accept the person as his disciple. But this person was actually Ye Yuan!

This ... This was truly fate making a mockery of men!

Only after a long time did Lu Linfeng let out a long sigh and said, "Is the Grand Yan True Sect still alright? In a twinkle, several thousand years went by. I even forgot that I had once left behind this inheritance. I didn't think that ..."

When Lu Linfeng ascended to the Divine Realm, it was actually a bumpy road too.

No matter how talented the person, being able to reach Lu Linfeng's kind of height, they were bound to have suffered considerable trials.

When he truly rose up and became a notable figure of the Divine Realm, it was already 2000 years later.

At that time, the Grand Yan True Sect was already just an ant-like existence. He would not go and pay attention at all.

But now, hearing Ye Yuan mentioned the Grand Yan True Sect, it involuntarily stirred up Lu Linfeng's memory.

Ye Yuan heaved a sigh and said, "The Grand Yan True Sect had long perished 5000 years ago!"

Lu Linfeng's entire body trembled, and he said, "What did you say?"

Ye Yuan did not conceal it either, recounting the past of the Fierce Gale World invading and the Grand Yan True Sect forsaking themselves for a righteous cause, filling Lu Linfeng with a vicissitude of emotions too.

"So that's how it is. It looks like I shouldn't have left behind Dao teachings back then in the Endless World!" Lu Linfeng sighed emotionally and gave Ye Yuan a very meaningful glance.

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# **Chapter 1184: Apologizing**

"Came out! They came out! How's the battle situation like?"

The array formation dissipated. Two figures gradually emerged.

When Ye Yuan appeared in front of everyone perfectly unscathed, everyone was stunned!

Duan Zhengxiao's gaze turned intense, and he said in disbelief, "This ... How is this possible?"

Other people could not feel it, but he knew that the Grand Yan Divine King already displayed the Formations Path Nine Scripts to eightfold!

At that level, how could Ye Yuan possibly be unharmed?

Didn't this mean that Ye Yuan actually has the strength to assail the top five?

This ... This was too surreal, right?

What kind of foolish thing did he do to actually come and challenge a freak like this?

Duan Zhengxiao currently felt that he really got carried away from entering the Ten Great Divine Kings, to actually court death until he wanted to challenge the Heaven Surmounting Divine King.

For the Heaven's Secret Tower to dare publish this ranking and title, they naturally had their reasons.

He, this tenth divine king, almost just kicked the bucket straight away!

If not for the Grand Yan Divine King making it in time, he would most likely be the most tragic one in the history of the Ten Great Divine Kings, right?

"Completely unharmed! This ... This is impossible!"

"I didn't see wrongly, right? The Grand Yan Divine King already unleashed 70%-80% of his strength and was actually unable to do anything to the Heaven Surmounting Divine King?"

"My eyes must be failing! In this case, wouldn't the Heaven's Secret Tower's ranking really have issues? The Heaven Surmounting Divine King should have entered the top five!"

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Those few geniuses were deeply astounded by this scene. They even thought that Ye Yuan was seeking death previously. Who knew that he was actually completely unscathed!

His opponent was the Grand Yan Divine King, whose name had spread all over the Divine Realm for thousands of years!

Before being titled by the Heaven's Secret Tower, the Grand Yan Divine King's name already shook the Divine Realm, becoming the Divine Realm's formation path's number one powerhouse.

Now that several thousands of years had passed, the Grand Yan Divine King's strength was even more unfathomable.

Ye Yuan, this newly-ascended sixth divine king, actually came out from inside the Grand Yan Divine King's array formation without a scratch!

"Violet Extreme, apologize to the Heaven Surmounting Divine King. This matter will drop at this!"

Lu Linfeng's one sentence made everyone's heart twitch violently.

Was ... this considered conceding?

Those genius martial artists felt that their worldview had completely collapsed.

The corner of the Violet Extreme Divine King's mouth twitched as well. But since the Grand Yan Divine King spoke up, he could not run from this.

At once, he could only bow down towards Ye Yuan and said, "Heaven Surmounting Divine King, Duan Zhengxiao has offended you. Please forgive me!"

At this time, he already did not have any complaints towards Ye Yuan. All that remained was only admiration.

He knew that he was nothing in front of Ye Yuan!

Seeing this scene, everyone had an unreal feeling.

Turned out that the gap between the Ten Great Divine Kings was actually so great?

Or was it Ye Yuan, this newly-ascended sixth divine king, who was too freakish?

It seemed like for Ye Yuan to be able to enter the sixth place domineeringly, it was indeed not by a fluke!

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Forget it, I have no intention of vying for this empty reputation. That Heaven's Secret Tower stirring this up was also not what I hoped for. Today's matter will be dropped at this. Your

strength is decent, better focus on cultivating more! The fiend calamity is coming, conduct yourself well!"

Ye Yuan's words made Duan Zhengxiao's heart fearful.

Lu Linfeng also interjected at this time and said, "Violet Extreme, don't have the heart of a vile character anymore. The Heaven Surmounting Divine King and I are also considered old friends. His character, I'm still aware of it. This title of Ten Great Divine Kings is just a burden to him."

Ye Yuan already got to know from Lu Linfeng that this Violet Extreme Divine King was his old friend's son who had some fortuitous encounters. That was how he reached his present cultivation realm.

Duan Zhengxiao's face turned red, and he said, "It ... It was this Duan who was impetuous."

Lu Linfeng looked toward Ye Yuan meaningfully and said, "Ji brat, it was this Lu's eyes that saw wrongly. I didn't think that your Martial Dao talent was actually so outstanding! The few of us old fellows have roamed the Divine Realm unobstructed for several thousand years and have never encountered adversaries. It looks like this time, a match really appeared. But this Lu has to offer you a piece of advice too. In all things, act within your ability. Take care not to force yourself."

Ye Yuan was naturally aware of what Lu Linfeng was referring to and said smilingly, "Can eggs remain unbroken if the nest is overturned? Old Man Lu, this isn't my burden alone!"

Lu Linfeng let out a long sigh and immediately left.

A farce wound up here.

"Haha, Milord, you're truly too incredible! Even the third-place Grand Yan Divine King couldn't do anything to you!" Jiang Taicang welcomed with a big laugh.

Ao Qian also looked at Ye Yuan with a look of awe and said, "Milord is truly becoming more and more unfathomable!"

But Ye Yuan shook his head and said with a laugh, "My current strength is still far from that Old Man Lu! I reckon that he didn't even bring out half of his strength! Looks like the Ten Great Divine Kings ranked in the top five, their strength truly cannot be estimated!"

Everyone's faces turned stiff, not expecting that it was such an outcome.

Regarding Lu Linfeng's strength, Ye Yuan was rather surprised too.

He had a feeling that Lu Linfeng's current strength likely already exceeded the Formations Path Nine Scripts.

As for what it was, Ye Yuan could not tell either.

But it was certain that Lu Linfeng's current strength was likely not much worse off compared to the Spirit Bristle Divine King as well.

The strength of the Ten Great Divine Kings' top three were likely already very close.

These few years, everybody was improving!

"En?"

Ye Yuan was just about to return to the dragon clan, but a figure followed behind them tremblingly.

Ye Yuan's brows furrowed, and he said to that person, "If you're not leaving, could it be that you still plan on challenging me?"

That person hurriedly waved his hand. Of course, he only had one hand.

This person was precisely Cao Yunzhi!

"Y-Your Excellency, this lowly one knows his mistake! I ... I beg Your Excellency to take in this lowly one. This lowly one is willing to follow by Your Excellency's side and be a little follower!" Cao Yunzhi hurriedly said.

Ye Yuan gave him a glance rather surprisedly and suddenly said with a smile, "Give me a reason to take you in!"

Cao Yunzhi drew a deep breath and said, "These few days, this lowly one has been observing Your Excellency constantly, and feel that you'll definitely be an earth-shaking mighty figure in the future! Following by your side, not only can this lowly one obtain many benefits, perhaps I can still leave behind my name for generations! In the future, I might not be unable to reach the boundary of the Ten Great Divine Kings!"

Cao Yunzhi's words made Ye Yuan stunned.

Actually, Ye Yuan had long guessed his objective. It was just that, he never thought that this guy would actually say it out so frankly.

After saying finish, Cao Yunzhi looked toward Ye Yuan with a flustered look.

This was his true thoughts without concealing anything.

Because he knew that by giving an exaggerated tale, it was impossible for Ye Yuan to believe.

Except, he did not know whether or not Ye Yuan could accept this kind of material idea.

Swoosh!

A medicinal pill flew in front of Cao Yunzhi. He instinctively used his remaining hand to catch it.

One look, his gaze involuntarily turned intent, and he was immediately wildly ecstatic in his heart!

"Transcendent-grade, Sublimating Regeneration Pill! T-Thank you, Your Excellency!"

Cao Yunzhi bowed furiously towards Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan bestowing the pill showed that he had already accepted him.

Furthermore, with this transcendent-grade Sublimating Regeneration Pill, his severed arm could completely recover to its former state!

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Compared to hypocrites, I can still accept a genuine vile character. But, under my leadership, if you were to have any devious thoughts, don't blame me for being ruthless! You have no second chance!"

# **Unrivaled Medicine God**

### **Chapter 1185: Mystic Rank Token!**

"The Violet Extreme Divine King went to challenge the Heaven Surmounting Divine King and returned in great defeat? The Heaven Surmounting Divine King and the Grand Yan Divine King matched powers, and both were completely unscathed? You ... You're talking rubbish here, right?"

"Heh, on that day, there were a hundred Void Mystic experts present. How can it be rubbish? I heard that the Heaven Surmounting Divine King nearly killed the Violet Extreme Divine King with one sword. If not for the Grand Yan Divine King making it in time, the Ten Great Divine Kings would likely have to change members again!"

"Hiss ... But how can an Eighth Level Dao Profound martial artist's strength possibly be so powerful?"

"Although hard to believe, such are the facts! To be able to be named as 'Heaven Surmounting,' Ye Yuan's strength definitely can't be judged with common sense! Did you forget, the rise of the Ten Great Divine Kings' fame back then, was accompanied by countless skeletons! This time, it's clearly much more lukewarm. If those hundred Void Mystic powerhouses were really soft in the head, this Divine Realm would most likely have a hundred fewer Void Mystic powerhouses!"

...

The ranking of the Ten Great Divine Kings being fresh out of the press attracted attention all over the world in the first place.

With so many people present during the dragon clan's battle, this news naturally could not be held back and spread out very quickly.

In the wake of shock, people realized an anomaly: the Heaven Surmounting Divine King's strength was truly incomparably terrifying!

Although many people did not believe the rumors of cutting down the Violet Extreme Divine King with one sword, whether or not Ye Yuan had the qualifications to enter the ranks of the Ten Great Divine Kings, no one doubted it already.

As for whether or not the ranking was accurate, that was really depending on one's personal opinion.

Unless there was a ranking battle held among the Ten Great Divine Kings, otherwise, nobody would know the accuracy of this ranking.

And just as the dragon clan's battle sparked heated discussions, Ye Yuan already set off in secret, heading towards the Divine Realm's southern part's Nanzhao Region.

The Moonhowl Sect was precisely a Rank Six Holy Land in the Nanzhao Region.

Ye Yuan walked into a medicinal shop in the Maplemoon Imperial City. The shopkeeper welcomed with a smile.

"Sir, may I ask what spirit medicines are required? Although our store is small, there is a great variety of spirit medicines."

"I want a piece of blank paper, 2 maces of Wandering Flower, three taels of Dark Winterplum, four pounds of Willow Moon Pearl. I wonder if your shop has it?" Ye Yuan said with a faint smile.

This was the secret code that the Spirit Bristle Divine King told him, and this small medicine shop was precisely the place to get in contact.

When that shopkeeper heard Ye Yuan's secret code, his expression involuntarily changed. But immediately, he revealed a look of doubt and contempt.

"Not only does our small store has these, but there are also even five pounds of Zi Tongren, six taels of White Heart Lotus, seven maces of Su Huanzhen, only lacking eight stalks of Soul Extinguishing Needles! Sir, come in, please! Xiao Tong, closing for half a day today. Seal off the shop."

Although his face showed disdain, he still responded with the secret code and invited Ye Yuan into the inner-hall.

The reason why the shopkeeper revealed a look of contempt was because he saw that Ye Yuan only had Heaven Enlightenment Realm cultivation.

So he was very perplexed what in the world upstairs sent this brat here for?

Very clearly, Teng Yun did not tell the shopkeeper who he sent over this time.

Therefore, when he saw Ye Yuan, he inevitably despised him.

Coming to the inner-hall, the shopkeeper cupped his fists and said, "This old man is Gu Yongtang. I wonder how do I address this little brother?"

"Ye Yuan," Ye Yuan said lightly.

The shopkeeper froze. Why was this name exactly the same as the newly-ascended Heaven Surmounting Divine King?

But he did not think that this Ye Yuan was the other Ye Yuan.

How could the Ten Great Divine Kings possibly be a Heaven Enlightenment Realm rookie?

"Little Brother Ye, not that this Gu is looking down on you, it's just that your cultivation ... What can you do coming to the Moonhowl Sect?" Gu Yongtang said with a frown.

Ye Yuan smiled indifferently but fished out a token.

When Gu Yongtang saw the token, his expression could not help changing greatly.

"Mystic Rank Token! Subordinate Gu Yongtang, pays respect to Mystic Lord, Your Excellency!" Gu Yongtang hurriedly gave a bow.

This token was given to him by Teng Yun, but he was not told what purpose it had. He just said that he could display it when he arrived at the place.

Looking at it now, this token was still pretty useful to be able to make a peak Void Mystic powerhouses bow his head in submission.

Speaking of which, Ye Yuan didn't even know what the name of the organization was until now.

Teng Yun's mysterious appearance made Ye Yuan feel somewhat at a loss.

"Get up. A peak Void Mystic powerhouse concealing in this Maplemoon Imperial City is actually able to persevere until now and not die. It can only be said that you're too lucky," Ye Yuan said coolly.

Gu Yongtang was stunned and said rather uncertainly, "I wonder what Mystic Lord, Your Excellency's words ... mean?"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Although you suppressed your realm, people who are powerful can see through your ins and outs at a glance. It's also that this small shop of yours is too inconspicuous, that's why it would be overlooked by people. It's just that when you take action, it's a little too troublesome."

Gu Yongtang could not help choking when he heard that. He knew that what Ye Yuan said was right.

Because his cultivation realm was too high, many things could only be investigated secretly, but not looked into openly.

It was indeed somewhat inconvenient to act.

The fiend race's genuine powerhouses could see through his actual situation with a glance.

Suppressing cultivation realm, this sort of thing, could only bluff rookies.

"This is an Essence Sealing Pill, eat it. As long as you don't deliberately utilize essence energy that surpasses the realm, you won't be exposed. Even if the fiend race's peak Void Mystic powerhouses came, they can't see through your actual situation either!" Ye Yuan casually threw out a medicinal pill and said.

Gu Yongtang involuntarily received the medicinal pill, but his gaze looked towards Ye Yuan in incredible shock.

He finally understood why this one in front of him was just a measly little Heaven Enlightenment Realm!

Coupled with the Mystic Rank Token and guessing, Gu Yongtang got an answer that made him immensely shocked.

"Could Mystic Lord, Your Excellency ... be the newly-ascended Heaven Surmounting Divine King?" Gu Yongtang asked probingly.

Someone capable of refining the Essence Sealing Pill, this kind of high-grade Tier 9 medicinal pill, was named Ye Yuan, and even possessed a Mystic Rank Token, apart from the Heaven Surmounting Divine King, who else could there be?

Ye Yuan did not deny it either, saying with a nod, "Precisely so."

Gu Yongtang hurriedly said, "Subordinate was impolite, Heaven Surmounting Divine King pray do not take offense!"

Ye Yuan waved his hand and said, "No worries. Talk about the intelligence that you found."

Gu Yongtang nodded his head and started recounting the information that he found in this stronghold.

This Maplemoon Kingdom was subordinate to the Moonhowl Sect. The entire royal family had long been controlled by the fiend race.

As for the Moonhowl Sect, Gu Yongtang only intercepted and captured an intelligence personnel by chance. He discovered that the other party was of the fiend race, so he became suspicious about the Moonhowl Sect.

Any real definite evidence, Gu Yongtang did not grasp them at all!

When Ye Yuan heard, he shook his head to no end as well.

"Messing around for a long time, it's equivalent to doing nothing!" Ye Yuan smiled helplessly and said.

Gu Yongtang's old face turned red, but he defended himself, "Subordinate was afraid of alerting the enemy, so ... it was inconvenient to come forward on many occasions."

Ye Yuan nodded his head and said, "I really don't know what Teng Yun was thinking. Investigating intelligence this sort of thing, he actually sent a peak Void Mystic over. Furthermore, actually came in such a flagrant manner."

Gu Yongtang shut his mouth and said nothing. Such words were not what he could interject.

Ye Yuan asked again, "Then pray tell, did the Moonhowl Sect has any abnormal activities in this period of time recently?"

Gu Yongtang thought about it and said, "There really was! Originally, the Moonhowl Sect recruited a batch of disciples at Heaven Enlightenment Realm and below every two years. But in this recent one to two years, they have already shortened this cycle to three months."

### **Unrivaled Medicine God**

# **Chapter 1186: Incredible**

"This one is Meng Guang. I wonder how to address this little brother?"

"Ye Qing."

"Brother Ye is already Eighth Level Heaven Enlightenment at a young age. Your talent is truly unparalleled! Entering the Moonhowl Sect this time, you'll definitely obtain the sect's heavy grooming!"

"It's just that I obtained some lucky chances a few years back, which aren't worth mentioning. Rather, Brother Meng's foundation is quite solid. Your strength is likely far greater than your cultivation realm, right?"

Meng Guang could not help looking at Ye Yuan in surprise, secretly alarmed that Ye Yuan's eyesight was startling.

His talent was outstanding, and he already comprehended an earth-attribute supreme true intent.

Unexpectedly, this young man whose cultivation realm was even a level lower than his actually saw through with one glance.

This Ye Qing was naturally Ye Yuan who sneaked into the Maplemoon Imperial City.

Hearing about the Moonhowl Sect's abnormal activities from Gu Yongtang there, Ye Yuan decided to enter deep into the tiger's lair to make a thorough inquiry.

After all, eradicating the Moonhowl Sect was not considered a big deal to him.

But wanting to grasp the fiend race's intel, this was the top priority.

Right now, Ye Yuan still knew too little about the fiend race's matters.

At this time, these hundreds of people were currently on the way to the Moonhowl Sect. Meng Guang saw that Ye Yuan had an amiable look, so he came up to get closer.

But he did not expect that it was seen through by Ye Yuan with one glance.

When Meng Guang heard this, he could not help saying with an embarrassed smile, "Elder Brother, I, was lucky by chance too, haha. It's just a shame that my cultivation has likely reached the end as well. Thanks to the Moonhowl Sect wanting to start a war with the Crimson Feather Sect, that's why they would relax the restrictions of recruiting disciples. Only then could I enter the sect at my age!"

Speaking of entering the Moonhowl Sect, Meng Guang had a look of anticipation too.

It was just that in Ye Yuan's view, with this departure, it was likely very difficult to come back anymore.

The Moonhowl Sect increasing enrollment of disciples definitely had other motives.

But Ye Yuan could not say much right now as well. One more person knowing this, the success rate of his mission would drop substantially.

After investigating the intelligence of the fiend race clearly, he would naturally eradicate the Moonhowl Sect, and these people would be safe.

Chatting with Meng Guang along the way, they entered the Moonhowl Sect very quickly.

The Moonhowl Sect's disciples flowed perpetually in an endless stream, showing a scenery of prosperity. Looking from the outside, there was not the slightest hint of amiss.

But the way Ye Yuan saw it, it was another scenery.

His Essence, Energy, and Spirit, the three paths already gradually approached major accomplishment. The power of the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil was also gradually able to be unleashed.

The fiend energy concealed within the bodies could not hide from Ye Yuan's eyes at all.

These Moonhowl Sect disciples were all deeply entrenched in fiend energy and were already no longer normal people.

The entire Moonhowl Sect, only their batch of newcomers were humans.

Ye Yuan observed carefully along the way, secretly memorizing each bearing of the sect in his heart.

But no idea why, ever since entering the Moonhowl Sect, Ye Yuan kept having a feeling of apprehension and jitters.

The Phaseless Realm deacon responsible for recruiting new disciples brought everyone to a side-peak, sweeping a glance over everyone. He said coldly, "This place will be your lodging from now on. Starting from now, you're the Moonhowl Sect's disciples. Because now is a special time, the Moonhowl Sect's cultivation methods and martial techniques will be opened up to all disciples at no charge! Starting from tomorrow, all of you must cultivate well and serve the sect, understood?"

"Cultivation methods and martial technique opened up for free! Haha, the sect is really great to us!"

"Heard that the Moonhowl Sect's Moonhowl Heavenly Chant Incantation is a Tier 9 cultivation method. If I'm able to cultivate this cultivation method, then I'd ascend to the heavens in one step!"

"Looks like entering the Moonhowl Sect was indeed a wise decision!"

The deacon's one sentence stirred everyone's emotions up.

Seeing these people's agitated expressions, the corners of the deacon's mouth curled up.

These fools, death is at hand, and they are still unaware. Do they really think that there's free lunch in the world? The deacon sneered coldly in his heart.

He glanced around the crowd, but his gaze stopped on Ye Yuan's face.

The others all had excited looks, only Ye Yuan alone had a wooden expression.

His behavior was truly too conspicuous in a group of people.

Actually, Ye Yuan really wanted to act a bit more realistically. But having him dance for joy with these guys, he seriously could not do it.

He currently had a whole bunch of Divine Dao cultivation methods that he did not have time to cultivate. How could he take fancy on a puny little Tier 9 cultivation method?

In other words, acting required talent too.

"What? You seem to hold the sect's cultivation methods in contempt very much?" The deacon looked at Ye Yuan and said with a smile that was not a smile.

Ye Yuan did not expect that this guy suddenly came to find trouble with him.

Although he did not know how to act, putting up an act still had to be done.

At once, he bowed down slightly and said, "What's Lord Deacon saying here? Disciple is just ... not too good at expressing my excitement."

Actually, Ye Yuan really felt that he said it very sincerely.

But his expression was so offending in the deacon's eyes.

"Heh, I think that you just look down on it! Since that's the case, this seat will demonstrate to everybody! As for you ... experience the power of the Moonhowl Heavenly Chant Incantation well! Rest

assured, this seat will suppress the palm force to the Heaven Enlightenment Realm." The deacon said with a smile that was not a smile.

Hearing these words, Meng Guang's expression changed, and he hurriedly gave a bow and said, "Lord Deacon, Brother Ye really had no intention of offending you. He has this indifferent temperament to begin with. I chatted with him a lot along the way. He mostly had this expression."

Meng Guang had good intentions, but coming forward at this time made the deacon even more displeased.

He was devilfied and filled with a foul and evil-foreboding air to begin with. One or two jumping out, he felt that he had a need to demonstrate his authority.

"The two of you, just the first day of joining the sect, could it be that you want to rebel? The words that this seat said, could it be that you want to make this seat take them back? Or ... do you guys want to be expelled on the first day?" said the deacon as he put on a cold face.

Meng Guang saw Ye Yuan's frail body, gritted his teeth, and said, "If Your Excellency really wants to demonstrate the cultivation method, Meng Guang is willing to accept this palm on his behalf!"

Ye Yuan could not help feeling slightly surprised. He and Ye Yuan had never met before and just exchanged a few more words on the road. Ye Yuan did not expect that Meng Guang was actually so protective of him.

However, he did not put this deacon in his sights.

"Lord Deacon, this disciple is willing to let you demonstrate the Moonhowl Heavenly Chant Incantation. It's just ... your strength is powerful. You need to go easier when attacking!" Ye Yuan said.

When the deacon saw the situation, the corners of his mouth curled slightly, and he said, "You can rest assured, it's just demonstrating the cultivation method a little."

He would not kill Ye Yuan, because these people were all asked for by upstairs. But ... he planned on making Ye Yuan lie in bed for a month.

Meng Guang could not help panicking the moment he saw it. But Ye Yuan gave him a comforting look.

Martial artists were mostly cold and detached. Those like Meng Guang were in the minority.

When the others saw that the deacon wanted to display the power of a Tier 9 cultivation method, each and every one of them was the same as being injected with stimulants.

Huo ...

The deacon revolved the cultivation method and smacked a palm out!

"Puhwark!"

Ye Yuan forcefully pressured himself to spew out a mouthful of blood, his body directly flying out.

But the deacon himself was also sent flying out.

Furthermore, he flew even further than Ye Yuan!

Everyone had dumbfounded looks, what ... the hell was this?

Ye Yuan struggled to his feet, wiped away the fresh blood from the corners of his mouth, and said with a heartfelt sigh, "Lord Deacon's palm art is incredible! Our Moonhowl Sect's cultivation method is truly amazing!"

#### **Unrivaled Medicine God**

### **Chapter 1187: Strange Fragrance**

"Ye Qing, are you alright?" Meng Guang could not help asking very concernedly when he saw Ye Yuan's pale face.

As for Lord Deacon, that was a Phaseless Realm powerhouse. He ... should be fine, right?

The others had blank looks too. They did not know if they should be astonished by the Moonhowl Heavenly Chant Incantation's power, or be shocked by Lord Deacon being sent flying.

Ye Yuan clutched his chest and said, "Of course not! Lord Deacon's one palm, how can I possibly be fine?"

He had got to be joking!

His late-stage Tier 9 physical body, even if not employing any essence energy, it was also not what a measly little Phaseless Realm could break.

Furthermore, toward a fiend, Ye Yuan would not show leniency.

Just a moment ago, Ye Yuan utilized late-stage spirit rank dragon wave in the backlash force. A bout of hidden force already quietly slipped into the deacon's internal organs.

Within seven days, this surge of vibration force would activate, blasting the deacon into a pile of minced meat!

The deacon scrambled to his feet, the gaze that he turned toward Ye Yuan simmered with anger!

"Brat, this seat showed mercy, you actually dared to ambush me?" The deacon said furiously.

He wanted to use Ye Yuan to establish his authority. Who knew that he stumbled, his face almost completely lost.

Even though these people were dead people sooner or later, but ... where would his face be shelved?

Ye Yuan hurriedly said, "Lord Deacon, where did this come from? This disciple was injured by you!"

The deacon froze, only now seeing the bloodstains on Ye Yuan's chest. Clearly, he was already injured.

This way, he really could not continue to make things difficult.

He glared at him in anger and said furiously, "All be more obedient for this seat! This seat is warning you, some important places in the sect are all layered heavily with restrictions. If you guys dare anyhow run, once you bump into the restrictions, not even residue will be left!"

Done talking, the deacon flicked his sleeves and walked away.

Everyone exchanged glances, all feeling baffled, and could only disperse on a sour note.

•••

Each person returned to their residence. Meng Guang was concerned about Ye Yuan and dropped by to visit him.

"Ye Qing, your ... your injuries are healed so quickly?" When Meng Guang saw Ye Yuan, he had a look of surprise.

The current Ye Yuan had a ruddy complexion with a sheen. How was there any hint of getting injured?

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "I have medicinal pills on me. A bit of minor injury is no problem."

Meng Guang's eyes narrowed slightly, and he said solemnly, "Ye Qing, Elder Brother more or less still has some experience! If the deacon's palm landed on me, even though it's not to the extent of claiming my life, I'd probably have to lie on the bed for ten days to half a month. Your background is probably not simple, right?"

Meng Guang's age was not young anymore, and he had struggled at the bottom for a long time. He still had some judgment.

It was precisely so that he took the initiative to strike up a conversation with Ye Yuan.

Building a good relationship with disciples with potential in advance, the road in the sect would also be a little smoother in the future.

But looking at it now, this Ye Qing was likely not just talented so simple.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Brother Meng, originally, I wasn't planning on telling you. But you're so righteous. There's no harm in this Ye giving you a few words of warning. This Moonhowl Sect is a tiger's lair and dragon's den to you! These few days, Brother Meng has to act carefully, understood?"

Meng Guang was startled inwardly but did not quite understand why Ye Yuan would say so.

But his thoughts were meticulous and grasped the meaning in Ye Yuan's words very quickly. Frowning, he asked, "It's a tiger's lair and dragon's den to me, then ... it isn't to you?"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "It's good that Brother Meng understands! But this matter, I hope that Brother Meng helps me to keep the secret. Otherwise, this show wouldn't be able to carry on. You can rest assured, within seven days, everything will naturally be revealed."

Seven days later was the date of action that Ye Yuan and Teng Yun agreed upon.

Because he wanted to investigate this Moonhowl Sect's secrets, so he came over ahead of schedule.

But titanic storms surged in Meng Guang's heart when he heard Ye Yuan's words.

His pugilistic world experiences were extensive. He was able to tell that Ye Yuan only revealed these thoughts to him because of his previous actions.

Meng Guang took a deep breath and said, "You can rest assured, this Meng still has this bit of moral standing."

Ye Yuan's expression became solemn and he said with a nod, "You just take it as if you don't know anything. Take care not to act rashly without careful consideration. Otherwise, not even I can save you."

Meng Guang's heart went cold, and he nodded his head solemnly.

...

Nighttime, Ye Yuan was currently comprehending the Black Tortoise Treasure Body Divine Art when suddenly, a waft of strange fragrance bored into his nostrils.

This waft of fragrance was exceedingly demonic and actually made people have a groggy feeling.

Ye Yuan's brows furrowed, and he instinctively became alert.

"What powerful fiendish energy! Could it be that there's someone practicing fiend arts?" Ye Yuan thought to himself.

Ye Yuan did not dare to alert the enemy, so he dispersed his perception.

Before long, Ye Yuan discovered that there were a few houses nearby that had activities.

After that, several figures slowly walked past his window, melding into the depths of twilight.

Ye Yuan struggled for a while in his heart, but finally still gave up.

He knew that these few people would probably have little chance of returning.

Not that he was cold-blooded, but him saving these people would definitely alert the enemy.

Compared to finding the fiend race's base camp, these few people appeared insignificant.

He was not a goody-two-shoes. Things that had lost the main goal because of small gains, he would not do it.

Moreover, these people were totally unsympathetic.

On that day, that deacon wanted to make him the target of attack. These people actually even waved their flags and cheered on by the side with excited looks.

This kind of people, even if you save them, they might not be grateful to you either.

"Looks like this delicate fragrance ... should have something to do with the Moonhowl Sect's frequently recruitment of disciples. Tonight, a total of four people were lured away. This batch found a total of 100-odd people. Three month's time is just about right. Most likely, that whatever holy sovereign needs to cultivate his skill with the help of living people. right?" Ye Yuan guessed so.

Sure enough, as Ye Yuan expected, after these people left, they never came back.

Early the next morning, Meng Guang came to Ye Yuan's room secretly.

After he entered, he poked his head out and looked around for a bit before shutting the door at ease.

"Ye Qing, did you notice that something seemed to be off last night?" Meng Guang said.

Ye Yuan looked at Meng Guang rather surprisedly and retorted with a question, "Was something wrong?"

Meng Guang's expression changed, and he lowered his voice and said, "Last night, no idea where a waft of fragrance came from. At that time, I became alert. However, that fragrance was too powerful. I only held on for a short while and became unconscious. This morning when I woke up, I specially checked on the side-peak. Sure enough, several houses became quiet! The people who came in together with us are gone!"

Talking up to here, Meng Guang had a look of lingering fear in his heart.

Actually, yesterday, he was still half-dubious towards Ye Yuan's words.

But now, he was jumpy with fear and only wanted to escape this fire pit as fast as possible.

Just as Ye Yuan said, this place was simply a tiger's lair and dragon's den!

One wouldn't even know how they died!

Ye Yuan smiled when he heard that and said, "Looks like Brother Meng's means are not ordinary either! That fragrance is not what ordinary people can resist. Not only did you detect it, but you were also actually able to resist for a while!"

### **Unrivaled Medicine God**

### **Chapter 1188: Sneaking into Luoyan Hall**

Meng Guang's expression was very ugly. He really became scared.

"I say, Younger Brother Ye Qing, don't make a fool out of your elder brother! I know that my bit of capabilities, you completely turn your nose up at it! Younger Brother, you can't leave me in the lurch!"

Meng Guang originally thought that entering the Moonhowl Sect could benefit from some of the sect's glory. He did not expect that it was delivering a lamb into the tiger's maws. How could he not be anxious?

Except, he knew that with his strength, there was absolutely no way he could escape.

Ye Yuan was his savior right now.

Ye Yuan smiled when he heard that and said, "Hold your horses, Brother Meng. I have a Mind Clarity Pill here. Grind it to powder. After consuming 20%, you can naturally resist that fragrance. These few days, try your best not to go out. I still have some things to do. After this matter is over, I'll naturally bring you away."

Meng Guang received the medicinal pill and looked. It was actually a transcendent-grade Tier 9 medicinal pill!

He drew a deep breath. His gaze when looking towards Ye Yuan was filled with complexity.

To be able to casually take out this grade of medicinal pill, this Ye Qing was definitely not an ordinary person!

The medicinal effects of a transcendent-grade Tier 9 medicinal pill were too strong. With Meng Guang's strength, he could not withstand it at all. Hence, it could only be ground into powder and consumed a little bit.

But this little bit was already sufficient!

Meng Guang gritted his teeth and said, "Thank you very much, Brother Ye Qing! If I'm able to escape this fiend den, this Meng will definitely work like a horse to repay brother!"

Sending away Meng Guang, Ye Yuan tidied up a bit and headed straight out.

Ye Yuan was going to select cultivation methods. Over there, he saw quite a few martial artists who came together.

When these people saw those Tier 9 cultivation methods, each and every one of them was incomparably excited.

Little did they imagine that there were already a few companions around them who disappeared.

This batch of disciples were mostly itinerant cultivators. They did not know each other at all.

They acted alone. Even if there were people missing, they would only think that they were practicing in closed-seclusion.

Ye Yuan naturally did not really go and choose cultivation methods. He was deliberately delivering himself to the doorstep to let that deacon find trouble.

As soon as he entered the skills-hall, Ye Yuan knew that he was targeted by someone.

Furthermore, this person's strength was very powerful!

Ye Yuan was virtually certain that this person was most probably that so-called holy sovereign powerhouse!

In a secret place, the deacon stood behind the holy sovereign obediently.

"This young man is merely an ordinary Eighth Level Heaven Enlightenment and didn't conceal his strength. Furthermore, didn't he also come to choose cultivation methods and martial techniques today? It seems like he should just have an indifferent personality and don't have any special aspects," the holy sovereign said softly.

"Yes, Master. It was this slave who worries too much," the deacon said with humble reverence.

"En. this batch of disciples are pretty good quality. That lord is very satisfied. Later, there will be great rewards!" said the holy sovereign.

The deacon was overjoyed and hurriedly said, "Thank you, Master! This is all what this slave should do."

"There's at most one year still, and Lord Kanuo will be coming into being. At that time, our fiend race's strongholds in the Divine Realm must all be fully activated. Our place here will be the important stronghold for connecting to various lands. Hence, we mustn't make any mistakes! In this one year, buck

yourself up 120%, not a single bit of mistake is allowed! Especially the Devil Sound Transmission Array, understood?" the holy sovereign said.

The deacon hurriedly said, "This slave remembers!"

Although Ye Yuan knew that someone was spying on him, he was unable to hear what they were talking about.

If he heard the holy sovereign talk about that lord, he probably would not be so composed.

In this stronghold, there was actually an existence even stronger than a holy sovereign!

...

Relaxing vigilance towards Ye Yuan, Ye Yuan's actions over the next few days became much smoother.

Through several days of investigation, Ye Yuan could basically confirm that the main peak's Luoyan Hall was most likely where the hub of the transmission array was located!

Ye Yuan possessed the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil and was simply a natural scout.

He did not need to sneak around furtively like others and keep a sharp lookout.

He just strolled around the vicinity of the main peak very casually. Everything was laid bare in his eyes.

After all, he was a newcomer disciple. Familiarizing with the environment around the main peak was very justifiable.

As for some more secretive places, with Ye Yuan's methods, those fiends were clearly unable to discover him.

That Luoyan Hall was a very unassuming palace. But the defense was very strict.

Those guards did not look very strong on the surface. But when Ye Yuan used the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil to observe from far away, the Luoyan Hall's guards were most likely divine king-rank fiends!

Genuine fiends and not devilfied fiend slaves.

Such strict defenses were bound to guard some extremely important things.

Then what thing was the most important in this Moonhowl Sect?

Of course, it was the information transmission array!

These few days, the new disciples lost some more people one after another.

Meng Guang secretly broke into a sweat with fright, secretly heaving a sigh of relief at getting lucky.

Consuming Ye Yuan's medicinal pills, that waft of fragrance was indeed unable to affect him anymore.

If not for Ye Yuan, perhaps he would be among those people who disappeared.

On the sixth night, Meng Guang finally saw Ye Yuan come over.

"My goodness! Younger Brother Ye Qing, you finally came! These few days, I was akin to sitting on pins and needles. If you still didn't come, I'd probably go crazy!" Meng Guang complained.

Death was not scary. The process of waiting for death was what's scary!

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Let's go, I'll bring you to take a look at this Moonhowl Sect's true face!"

Meng Guang's expression turned stern, and he followed Ye Yuan away.

Ye Yuan had long observed it before. There were ten visible tips and three hidden tips around Luoyan Hall.

Only when he resolved all of these at the same time could he enter Luoyan Hall without a sound.

"Younger Brother Ye Qing, what exactly are you trying to do?" Meng Guang said with divine sense transmission.

Ye Yuan had him eat a Breath Concealing Pill. The two people hiding in the dark, those fiends could not discover it either.

Ye Yuan smiled slightly, his figure suddenly disappearing from where he was!

In the dark night, 13 arcs of cold light flashed by.

Those 13 guards all died under Ye Yuan's sword!

Meng Guang's eyes widened into circles, looking at this scene in disbelief.

Only at this time did he know just how terrifying the strength of this Brother Ye Qing who had always called him brother was!

How was this some Heaven Enlightenment Realm martial artist? This was clearly a Divine King Realm powerhouse!

Instantly killing 13 Phaseless Realm guards in one breath and did not even give off any hint of happenings. This strength, probably only Divine King Realm powerhouses could achieve it, right?

Of course, this was what Meng Guang had in mind.

But in reality, those 13 guards were divine king-rank experts in itself!

Ye Yuan's strength, he was completely unable to gauge it.

"Brother ... Ye ... Your Excellency, you ... you're actually a divine king powerhouse!" Coming before Ye Yuan, Meng Guang was stammering even when talking.

Divine kings were remote existences to him.

An existence that he was unable to attain for all his life.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Considered so. Come on, go in!"

Ye Yuan brought Meng Guang and passed through all sorts of restrictions very casually, and entered inside Luoyan Hall.

In-between this, killing was naturally inevitable.

It was just that with Ye Yuan's means, nobody was able to react at all and were instantly killed.

Even that holy sovereign, Ye Yuan had the confidence to one-shot too, let alone these guards.

Entering the great hall, Ye Yuan was stricken dumb with amazement by the scene before his eyes.

### **Unrivaled Medicine God**

### Chapter 1189: Enemies Meet on a Narrow Path

The interior of this great hall had its own space, loaded with a whole bunch of array formations, giving people a sense of dizziness.

"This ... What place is this? How could there be such a complicated transmission array?" Meng Guang said in shock.

"The Moonhowl Sect is the fiend race's underground stronghold, in charge of collecting intelligence and transmitting information. The transmission array here was likely already reached the grade of 10 thousand. It looks like our luck is pretty good. This place should be a rather important stronghold for the fiend race."

Seeing this colossal and complex transmission array, Ye Yuan also felt very lucky.

With his strength, finding some useful information from inside these transmission arrays naturally could be done.

"Fiend ... Fiend race?" Meng Guang was frightened by this term.

Ye Yuan gave him a glance and said, "The fiend race has long penetrated to every corner of the Divine Realm already. In less than three years, the fiend calamity will definitely erupt."

Meng Guang opened his eyes wide. He was thunderstruck by the news Ye Yuan brought until he was crispy on the outside and tender on the inside.

While he was still in astonishment, Ye Yuan's figure already moved and started extracting the information inside the transmission array.

These transmission arrays were intertwined and already gave birth to god knows how many.

If it were others, they would not even know where to begin.

But to Ye Yuan, this was not something hard.

No matter how complicated this array formation was, it was all controlled by a central grand array.

What Ye Yuan wanted to do was to grasp this hub!

As long as he grasped the grand array's hub, he would be able to extract the information inside the entire grand array as he pleased.

However, such a convoluted grand array, even if it was Ye Yuan, it could not be controlled in a short while.

Meng Guang finally came back to his senses from the shock. He discovered that he was actually attempting to control the grand array!

"He ... He's actually even a Tier 9 Formations Emperor?"

Meng Guang felt like his own brain was somewhat inadequate to use.

Although he did not know array formations, he could still tell what Ye Yuan was doing.

In his view, this grand array was as vast as the stars in the sky.

But under Ye Yuan's hands, seemed like ... it was not that complicated.

•••

"ARGH!!"

Following a liberating roar, that man on the bed immediately became a dry corpse, toppling over.

An extremely charming, beautiful madam slowly sat up. The corners of her mouth showing an alluring smile.

"Joy-killing little thief, you interrupted Grandaunt's mood. Forget it, let Da You go take care of it. Such a nice taste mustn't be wasted!"

The beautiful madam casually struck out a streak of black energy, which disappeared.

After that, she extended a slender finger and beckoned towards another man.

That man's desire was stirred up all at once and pounced towards the beautiful madam like an animal.

"Hehe, just like that, this lowly one likes that you're so rough."

...

Time slowly trickled by. Ye Yuan's rate of progress also became faster and faster.

Meng Guang by the side was dumbstruck by Ye Yuan's formations path attainments.

"Who in the world is Brother Ye Qing? These ... These methods are also too heaven-defying! Such a grand array, even Tier 9 Formation Emperors probably can't control it so easily either, right?" Meng Guang exclaimed in shock.

Ye Yuan was currently completely absorbed in controlling the array formation, looking as if he was about to wrap up on a successful note.

"En?"

Ye Yuan's brows furrowed, figure instantly vanishing where he was.

Boom!

The place that Meng Guang was originally standing at already had a huge crater blasted out at this time.

Ye Yuan dragged Meng Guang, appearing in another corner.

Meng Guang had yet to understand what was happening, but when he saw that large crater, he knew that he already toured one round and back from the gates of hell.

Beside the large pit, stood a middle-aged man in opulent clothing, looking exceedingly dignified.

When did this person approach him?

"It was me who saw wrongly! Turns out you really have problems!" said the middle-aged man in fine clothing with a look of mild fury.

This person was precisely that deacon's master, and also the Da You from that beautiful madam's mouth.

This Da You, Ye Yuan did not take him to heart at all and coolly, "You're the holy sovereign in charge of this base?"

Da You's brows furrowed as he said, "A measly Eighth Level Dao Profound actually dares to speak this way to this seat! Reckless thing who doesn't know death!"

"Who's reckless and doesn't know death, you'll know right away."

Ye Yuan's nonchalant words sounded out. Greater teleportation was instantly displayed!

Da You's expression changed drastically, and fiendish energy suddenly surged.

Boom!

An intense collision occurred. Da You's body immediately shot out, smashing brutally into the wall.

Regarding this outcome, Ye Yuan was rather surprised as well and said, "Looks like your strength is still considered pretty good among holy sovereigns, to actually be able to block my sword!"

Bana!

Da You immediately rushed out from the debris and looked at Ye Yuan with a look of solemnness.

"Evil Extermination Sword Formula! You're Ye Yuan!" Da You was covered in blood all over as he said savagely.

Clearly, he already guessed Ye Yuan's identity and was very apprehensive.

But the expression of Meng Guang by the side changed greatly, and he muttered, "Ye Yuan! Heaven Surmounting Divine King! Brother Ye Qing ... is actually the Heaven Surmounting Divine King!"

Meng Guang was incomparably shocked in his heart. The Heaven Surmounting Divine King's fame recently was too resounding.

The entire Divine Realm, virtually nobody did not know!

Taking on the Grand Yan Divine King and not falling into a disadvantage, nearly exterminated the Violet Extreme Divine King with one sword. This battle achievement made the Heaven Surmounting Divine King's name spread.

"I ... I actually addressed the Heaven Surmounting Divine King as my brother?"

Meng Guang instantly felt somewhat flustered.

The Ten Great Divine Kings, this level of existence, was simply akin to gods to him.

Becoming aware of Ye Yuan's identity, Meng Guang had an unreal feeling.

Regarding Da You being able to guess his identity, Ye Yuan was not surprised.

After all, he controlled the fiend race's information source, and he already revealed his strength. There was no way he could not guess.

"Since you know this young master, then you can go on your way with ease of mind."

Ye Yuan did not have the intention of being long-winded with him. Brandishing his sword, he attacked once more.

Rumble!

Inside the great hall, was filled with rumbling sounds everywhere.

Ye Yuan's sword light formed an all-round suppression against Da You.

However, this Da You was very formidable as well.

Ye Yuan felt like his strength was likely even stronger than Ji Canglan's!

To be able to be responsible for such an important base, this Da You was bound to be an extremely powerful existence in the fiend race.

Even if he did not reach the level of a holy emperor, it was probably not too far away either.

"Fury Sword Fire Lotus!"

Not taking him down after a long battle, Ye Yuan finally brought out his killing move.

A terrifying power crushed over towards Da You akin to a bulldozer.

Boom!

Terrifying energy undulations practically toppled the entire building structure.

However, Ye Yuan's expression changed. Because this sword did not hit Da You.

A black flower suddenly bloomed in the air, appearing incomparably sublime.

The black flower gradually transformed into a figure.

A coquettish until it made people's blood flow speed up beautiful woman appeared in front of Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan drew a deep breath, his gaze filled with solemness when looking at the beautiful woman.

"Teehehe ... So, it's you, boy. Truly, enemies meet on a narrow path! Elder Sister was just having a good time earlier but had my spirits dampened by you, this boy. Since that's the case, stay behind and accompany elder sister then. Elder Sister will definitely wait upon you comfortably," said the beautiful woman with a seductive smile.

### **Unrivaled Medicine God**

# Chapter 1190: Fierce Fighting with Yue Ji

Meng Guang suddenly felt a little wet below his nostrils. Reaching his hand out and wiping, his nose was actually bleeding.

That beautiful woman carried exceeding seductiveness with every movement and action.

How could his bit of cultivation base be able to withstand it?

"Humph!"

Ye Yuan snorted coldly. Meng Guang involuntarily shuddered. Only then did he abruptly startle awake and no longer dared to look towards the beautiful woman.

Meng Guang was secretly alarmed and thought to himself inwardly that this woman was so powerful. She was clearly not casting bewitching arts at me, and I ... actually fell for it bafflingly!

Looking at Ye Yuan again, he had a calm and composed appearance and did not have any hints of being charmed at all.

Indeed well-deserving of being the Heaven Surmounting Divine King. Just this willpower was not what the average person could compare to.

"Your charms and all, this young master can't afford to enjoy it. This young master's taste is not that heavy yet, to want to find a flower to slake my fire," Ye Yuan scoffed and said.

This beautiful woman before his eyes was naturally the Holy Mother Devil Flower that escaped from the Immemorial Medicine Garden back then!

Ye Yuan never dreamed that he actually ran into this kind of fiendish creature at this stronghold.

Originally viewed by him to be a simple mission, looking at it now, it was not simple at all!

Being poked fun at by Ye Yuan, the Holy Mother Devil Flower was not annoyed in the slightest. However, beaming like a flower, she said, "Deary me, Elder Sister has a name, called Yue Ji <sup>1</sup>, not some evil flower. The last time, you put Elder Sister in an awful state. This time, I can't let you escape!"

Hearing these words, the Meng Guang, who was not privy to the situation, suddenly froze, looking toward Ye Yuan with an astonished look.

These words ... were seriously too ambiguous!

Truly worthy of being the Heaven Surmounting Divine King, strong!

"Yeah, a pity that I didn't mess you to death. Otherwise ... there wouldn't be so much trouble anymore either," Ye Yuan said with a look of regret.

"Teehee, you brat, you are really interesting. Even the Absolute Heaven at his prime back then couldn't kill this elder sister. Just a lousy sword, could it really kill Elder Sister?" Yue Ji shook with laughter, with incomparable charm.

Ye Yuan's face turned slightly dark and said, "Looks like the Moonhowl Sect recruiting new disciples should be because of you, right?"

"Yes, but Elder Sister saw through it. They are far worse compared to you! How about it, as long as you nod your head, Elder Sister ... will be yours."

"Looks like you recovered pretty well. Since I ran into you, then I'll let you lie down for another few more years!"

Ye Yuan's gaze turned cold. The Evil Extermination suddenly attacked, the sword already chopping in front of Yue Ji's face.

Clank!

Ye Yuan's sword was actually caught by Yue Ji with one hand!

"Teehee, Young Brother, you so don't know how to cherish beauties. Elder Sister head-over-heels in love with you, how can you treat Elder Sister like this?"

But Ye Yuan's expression changed. The Evil Extermination Sword was like it was clamped by an iron band, and actually could not be pulled out!

This was still his first time encountering such situation!

Looks like this Yue Ji's strength already recovered considerably. Too terrifying!

"Hoh, Little Brother, you seem to be rather surprised! Hehe, that day was merely so because my vitality was greatly damaged, so I was just playing with you all. Elder Sister's true strength is what even Absolute Heaven that old daoist is fairly wary of."

Yue Ji smiled brilliantly, but devil vines suddenly grew out of her hands, intertwining over towards Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan's gaze turned intent. The Evil Extermination Sword suddenly became burning hot.

Chiii!

A terrifying flame actually countered, burning toward Yue Ji's main body.

The Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame could burn myriad things under the heaven!

Fiery knowing how to cultivate, even deities and immortals found it hard to block too!

Ever since Fiery cultivated the Spirit Bristle Nine Yang Divine Art, his strength already became unfathomable.

The Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame's current power was exceedingly terrifying.

An alarmed expression finally appeared in Yue Ji's eyes.

She involuntarily let go of the Evil Extermination Sword. A cloud of fiendish energy gushed out, pouncing together with the Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame.

After a bout of quivering, it finally extinguished the Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame.

"Little Brother is truly surprising. Just how long have we not met, your strength actually already reached such a level. In Elder Sister's view, your talent is likely even more monstrous than Absolute Heaven back then!" The seductive look on Yue Ji's face subsided a little, finally becoming a little serious.

The speed Ye Yuan's strength improved made her very surprised.

It was merely two years since the Immemorial Medicine Garden's battle.

Yue Ji remembered clearly that Ye Yuan was still a little rookie at that time.

His strength right now was more than a hundred times stronger than at that time!

After sighing with admiration, Yue Ji heaved a sigh again and said with devilish flirtatiousness, "What a shame, Little Brother. You were born at the wrong time. Heavenly Dao is defective. If you're unable to step into Deity Realm, you'll never be elder sister's match!"

"So much crap! Whether I can beat you or not, we'll only know after fighting!"

Ye Yuan wielded his sword and stepped forward, clashing together with Yue Ji.

Yue Ji was well-deserving of being the fiend race's holy mother. Her strength was truly unfathomable.

Ever since Ye Yuan comprehended the Domain of Sword, he practically prevailed in every endeavor.

But in front of Yue Ji, he could not gain the slightest advantage.

Furthermore, Yue Ji still had an easy-going look, as if she did not use all of her strength at all.

Ye Yuan knew that Yue Ji did not recover to her peak state. Otherwise, the fiend race would probably have long been unable to hold back anymore.

But even so, Yue Ji's strength also took people's breath away in astonishment.

What alarmed Ye Yuan even more was that something as sharp as the Evil Extermination Sword, Yue Ji actually dared to forcefully receive it with her bare hands.

Just how powerful was this woman's body?

"Hehe, little brother, you're still not bringing out your full strength? What's the point in carrying on to fight like this? Even though you comprehended the Domain of Sword, without the augmentation of cultivation realm, you're still incredibly weak! Since you can't bear to bring out your true capability, then elder sister will be taking action."

Yue Ji clearly had a lot of strength to spare. At this time, she suddenly surged with fiendish energy. Her ten fingers suddenly grew long. Sharp spikes suddenly assailed Ye Yuan!

Ye Yuan's gaze turned sharp, his figure suddenly vanishing.

Greater teleportation!

However, Yue Ji seemed to have seen through Ye Yuan's actions. Her figure moved, immediately arriving in midair.

Spike grew again!

#### Puchi!

Sounds of sharp spikes entering the flesh transmitted over. After that, drops of fresh blood flowed out from within the void.

Ye Yuan's figure emerged. There were actually two spikes that penetrated right through Ye Yuan's chest!

"Hehe, greater teleportation is pretty good as well. It's just a pity that ... it's useless against elder sister, me!" Yue Ji laughed smugly.

Drip ... Drip ...

Fresh blood sprayed like a fountain along the thorns. It already severely wounded Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan did not expect that even the art of greater teleportation actually lost effect in front of Yue Ji!

Caught off-guard, Ye Yuan's chest was directly skewered with two holes.

Evil Extermination Sword, Domain of Sword, greater teleportation!

These major killing tools of Ye Yuan's in the past were actually so fragile in front of Yue Ji.

#### Boom!

The Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame suddenly erupted and incinerated the spikes into nothingness.

But when the flames burned along the spikes towards Yue Ji's body, it was still extinguished by the powerful fiendish energy.

Suddenly, Ye Yuan's expression changed. A heart-piercing pain came from his chest, virtually making him faint from the pain.

"Hehe, do you think that you're just wounded so simple? Elder Sister already planted a Holy Mother Devil Flower in your body. Before long, you'll become Elder Sister's exclusive slice of meat," Yue Ji looked at Ye Yuan with a broad smile and said.